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POVERTY, U.S.A. THE HISTORICAL RECORD



POVERTY, U. S. A.

THE HISTORICAL RECORD

ADVISORY EDITOR: David J. Rothman

Professor of History, Columbia University

**ANNUAL REPORTS
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY**

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F I R S T

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

F E B R U A R Y, 1854.

OFFICE, No. 20 NEW BIBLE HOUSE,

AFTER FIRST OF MAY, TO BE REMOVED TO CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:

PRINTED BY C. W. BENEDICT, 12 SPRUCE STREET.

1854.

SOCIAL WELFARE

TRUSTEES.

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JOHN L. MASON, 222 4th Street.
WILLIAM C. GILMAN, 18 Merchants' Exchange.
WILLIAM L. KING, 99 John Street.
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ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, 45 10th Street.
C. L. BRACE, 104 Waverley Place.

Subscriptions will be gladly received by the President of the Metropolitan Bank, or by either of the above.

Donations of Clothing are much needed, and can be sent to the Office, No. 20
New Bible House—and after 1st of May to Clinton Hall Building, Astor Place.

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1853/54-
1862/63
SOCIAL
WELFARE

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

THIS Association—the CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY—has sprung from the increasing sense among our citizens of the evils of the city. Thirty years ago, the proposal of an important organization, which should devote itself entirely to the class of vagrant, homeless and criminal children in New-York, would have seemed absurd. There were vile streets, and destitute and abandoned people; but the city was young and thriving. Wealth and Christian enterprise had centered here; and the scum of poverty, it was thought, would soon be floated off through the thousand channels of livelihood over the whole country. No one would have believed that in less than half a century, a London St. Giles or Spitalfields would have grown up in New-York. In human probability, it must be long before those hideous and unnatural conditions of the European cities—the result of ages of ignorance and inequality and over-crowded population—could be realized here.

In these considerations, one element was forgotten. During the last twenty years, a tide of population has been setting towards these shores, to which there is no movement parallel in history. During the year 1852 alone,

300,992 alien passengers have landed in New-York, or nearly at the rate of *one thousand* a day, for every week day. Of these 118,131 were from Ireland, and 118,611 from Germany. A portion of this immigration has been good—sober, hard-working people, who have spread over the country and become mingled with our population. Another part has been bad, almost the worst—the off-scouring of the poorest districts and most degraded cities of the Old World. The pauperism and poverty of England and Ireland has been drained into New-York. If this could have spread over our land, to be influenced by the new circumstances, the effect would not have been so bad. But in the main, it has settled and stagnated in the city. The poor immigrants could not afford to go to the West, or with the natural caution of ignorance, they dreaded to go. Our poorest streets began to be filled up with a thriftless, beggared, dissolute population. As is always the case in such circumstances, vice and laziness stimulated each other. The poor and idle of a street grew worse for having poor and idle neighbors. The respectable and industrious moved out of certain quarters; and such places as the Five Points began to be known. Streets once inhabited by the best of people, as Lower Pearl, and Cherry, and Dover streets, were abandoned, and have since been held mostly by lodging-houses of the poorest immigrants.

The children of this class, naturally, have grown up under the concentrated influences of the poverty and vice around them. Many of our citizens were aware of the increasing number of these children, but no one realized the full extent of the evil until the Report of Captain MATSELL, Chief of Police, in 1848—1849. By this Report, it appeared that the whole number of vagrant children in the City, was nearly 10,000; and that in eleven Wards, 2,955 children were engaged in thieving, of whom *two-thirds* were girls between the ages of 8 and 16.

In 1852, the Grand Jury reported: "Of the higher grades of felony, *four-fifths* of the complaints examined have been against minors, and *two-thirds* of all the complaints acted on during the term, have been against persons between the ages of 19 and 21." The Warden of the City Prison says in his Report for the same year,—“The astounding fact that more than *one-fourth* of the entire number committed to this Prison, and that nearly *one-half* of those charged with petty offences against persons and property had not attained the age of 21 years, calls loudly for the adoption of some measures which shall stay the progress of these cadets of crime.”

The Schedule for the City Prison of the same year shows out of 16,000 criminals, 4,000 under 21 years, and 800 between 9 and 15 years. Of the 2,400 thieves, 1100 are under 21 and 600 under 15. Since that time the number has increased. In the Eleventh Ward, Mr. Squiers, Captain of the Police in 1853, collected after much labor the following statistics:—Out of the 12,000 children of the Ward, between the ages of 5 and 16, only 7,000 attended public schools, and 2,500 Sabbath schools, leaving 5,000 without the common privileges of education, and 9,000 destitute of public religious influence.

In the unpublished Report of the Chief of Police for the year 1853, it appears that over 4,000 commitments were made of persons under 21 years; and by the estimate of the Police, nearly 8,000 arrests, during the same period, of minors.

Crime among boys and girls has become organized, as it never was previously. The Police state that picking pockets is now a profession among a certain class of boys. They have their haunts, their “flash” language, their “decoys,” and “coverers,” as they are called, or persons who will entice others where they can be plundered, and protect the thieves if they are caught.

There is a class of young lads now in the city, known as "feelers," who are employed by older rogues, to ascertain where their depredations can be most easily committed.

Cotton-picking on the wharves, iron stealing in the dry-docks, "smashing" of baggage, in other words, pilfering under pretence of carrying it, and "book-bluffing," which is a species of mock book-selling, are all means of livelihood for the dishonest poor boys of New York.

Of the young girls in the city, driven to dishonest means of living, it is most sad to speak. Privation, crime, and old debasement in the pure and sunny years of childhood.

It must not be thought that all our street children are engaged in dishonest business. In the district east of the Bowery, near the foot of Houston and Rivington streets, will be found thousands of children, whose sole occupation is picking rags and bones in the street to sell. They are Germans, and mostly Bavarians. The work is filthy, laborious, and dangerous to the morals, but it is honest. The little street-sweepers come often from the same class. There are besides match selling and candy selling—in themselves honest trades; hundreds and thousands of children make their living from them. Among the little traders of the city, rank the news boys, the shrewdest and sharpest of them all—a class numbering several hundreds, living solely on their own earnings, and the mass of them sleeping in boxes or printing-house alleys, constantly exposed to the worst influences.

All these little trades are honest, and are infinitely better than begging: but the danger is that the roving, vagabond life will lead to the worst habits. The children are liable to the most bitter want, and are exposed to every temptation. They are growing up to be citizens, or women, under the vilest influences.

The first distinctive operation for this class began with the "Boys' Meetings." It was seen that these boys would

not enter the Sabbath Schools or Churches ; and, accordingly, informal meetings were opened on the Sunday for them alone, in which the object was to influence them through the *sympathy of an audience*. Plain practical addresses were to be delivered, and the effect of music and simple worship tried upon them.

These meetings,* the most of them sustained by gentlemen connected with this Society, have increased, until now nearly a thousand boys are brought within their influence every Sunday. The first was started by members of the Carmine Street Presbyterian Church and others, in 1848, in a Hall at the corner of Christopher and Hudson Streets. Encouraged by the success of this, a similar one was established in Wooster Street the following year, through the indefatigable exertion of Mrs. George B. Cheever ; and in the experience of the life of poor children which was there gained, the idea of our own Society originated. The gentlemen engaged in conducting such meetings soon became satisfied of the difficulty of influencing this class of boys by religious services during the week, when the rest of the time they were utterly without work, pressed by the strongest temptation—Want—and living in dens of vice and idleness. The idea was suggested by some, and was immediately adopted by others engaged in similar enterprises, of forming an Association which should devote itself, through its agents, entirely to the interests of this neglected class, with the especial object of providing work and new homes for the poor and degraded children of New York.

It was seen that our Asylums and City Institutions for

* The following are the addresses of these meetings: (1.) corner of Christopher and Hudson—moved to 203 Amos Street; (2.) 26 Wooster Street—now at 138 Laurens Street; (3.) 6th Street, near 2d Avenue; (4.) 118 Avenue D; (5.) King Street, near Hudson; (6.) 196 Monroe Street; (7.) Rivington Street, near Pitt Street; (8.) Elizabeth Street—discontinued for the present.

the vagrant and homeless, each most useful in its own sphere, did not reach a vast multitude of neglected children, who were growing up in the worst habits, but who could not in any legal sense of the term be called *vagrant*.

It was proposed accordingly, wherever practicable, to open workshops for the poor boys, and to connect ourselves with mechanics, manufacturers, and farmers in the country, where labor is in demand. For the girls we would start "Industrial Schools," where sewing and a light trade could be taught; and we would find places in families who would be willing to undertake the task of bringing up a poor girl of the city. We held before ourselves also the plan, as means should be afforded, of opening lodging-houses and reading-rooms, for the street-boys.

The Society was formed in February 1853, under a board of responsible trustees of various denominations, with the Hon. John L. Mason as Chairman, and J. E. Williams, Esq. of the Metropolitan Bank, as Treasurer. A central office was opened, and the work at once commenced, under the direction of C. L. Brace, as Secretary.

A workshop for pegging shoes was opened at No. 26 Wooster Street, where the poor boys of the street were to be gathered and paid according to their labor. Additional visitors were engaged at competent salaries, whose time should be employed in their respective districts, in finding out the poor and homeless children; in inducing them to enter the public schools; in procuring work for them, or sending them away to the country. Circulars, stating the objects of the Society, were scattered over the country, and in a few months we had over 300 applications for our poor boys and girls, many from substantial business men, and from families of the highest character. A number of these applications are from the West, whither our means have enabled us thus far to send but few.

The workshop during the past year has admitted 115 boys,

between the ages of 10 and 15, whose earnings have ranged from \$1.25 to \$4 a week; the average number employed is about thirty. They are usually of the very poorest class, who after they have saved a little money, go out to other branches of shoe manufacturing, or other kinds of labor. The mass of them, without this employment, would have been idle or begging on the street. The receipts of the shop have been \$671.06; the expenses, including \$150 for rent and \$500 for salary of foreman, \$865.22; leaving a balance as the expense of this charity of \$194.06.

The work has never been furnished steadily by the manufacturer, owing to the difficulties in starting a new business; if it had been so, the shop would have supported itself.

We have thus far sent off to homes in the country, or to places where they could earn an honest living, 164 boys and 48 girls, of whom some 20 were taken from prison, where they had been placed for being homeless on the streets. The great majority were the children of poor or degraded people, who were leaving them to grow up neglected in the streets. They were found by our visitors at the turning point of their lives, and sent to friendly homes, where they would be removed from the overwhelming temptations which poverty and neglect certainly occasion in a great city. Of these 200 boys and girls, a great proportion are so many vagrants or criminals saved; so much expense lessened to courts and prisons; so much poisonous influence removed from the city; and so many boys and girls, worthy of something better from society than a felon's fate, placed where they can enter on manhood or womanhood somewhat as God intended that they should.

The accounts from these children, as will appear in the Appendix to this Report, have been generally unexpectedly favorable. In but two cases have the children committed a criminal act in their new circumstances. A few have run away, as was to be expected. The most have done well,

and are still improving; the change in many cases being surprisingly rapid, under the wonderful influence of kindness and Religion upon young minds.

In all these operations we have received much sympathy and valuable aid from the "Juvenile Asylum" and other institutions engaged in similar attempts to remedy these immense evils in our midst.

- The first of the "Industrial Schools" was established by an Association of Ladies in Avenue D, in February 1853, and has been eminently successful, as their very interesting Report, recently submitted to the public, will show.

The principal Industrial School, connected with this Association, is in the Fourth Ward, in the basement of the Mariners' Chapel, Rosevelt street.

The object of the Industrial Schools is to reach a class of girls, not now reached by the Public Schools. There are numbers of foreigners in the city, poor Germans and Irish, who do not appreciate education for their children, and who in one sense, can not afford it. The children are means of livelihood. Their little earnings in pilfering, or begging, or rag-picking, enable the mothers to make out a living. They grow up ignorant, vagrant, and vicious. We go to these people, and offer the business inducements of a school, where the children will learn something, with which to support themselves; where they will get a dinner and receive clothes as they make them.

The morning-hours, under a salaried Matron, are given to common English branches; a plain cheap dinner is supplied at noon, and the afternoon is devoted to sewing and light trades, as straw-braiding, crochet work, &c.

The school in Rosevelt street is under an Association of ladies, of whom the following are the principal officers:—

Mrs. ELISHA PECK—*1st Directress*; Mrs. E. D. MORGAN

2d Directress; MRS. MOSES H. GRINNELL, *3d Directress*; MRS. BULLUS, *Secretary*; MRS. DR. WILLARD PARKER, *Treasurer*.

There have been in this school 150 children, mostly those who form the street girls of the city; the children of very ignorant parents, but themselves quick, bright, ungoverned, and often of rare personal beauty, gathered from the worst dens of the city, and exposed to all its temptations. The change thus far in many of them has been most happy and encouraging.

Another school, connected with the Association, is at 202 Houston street, under the following officers:—MRS. J. A. SWETT, *1st Directress*; MRS. E. P. WILLETTA, *2d Directress*; MRS. W. B. LANG, *3d Directress*; MRS. R. B. JENKS, *Treasurer*; MRS. G. L. SCHUYLER, *Secretary*.

This is devoted entirely to poor German children, and has now eighty scholars.

The great part of these labor of the schools is done by ladies, some of whom come every day in the week, that they may give their self-denying aid in raising up these poorest of the poor children of the city.

The estimated expense of these schools, reckoning the salary of the Matron at \$300, and the cost of each meal at 10 cents a week for every scholar, is from \$800 to \$1000 each, according to the amount of rent, &c.

Our design is, that each Visitor of the Association should be connected with a certain school. The Visitors, thus far employed, are Mr. E. P. Smith, of the Union Theological Seminary, in the 9th Ward; Rev. Mr. Bogen, German Lutheran, in the German quarter, East of the Bowery; and Rev. Mr. Gerry, formerly of Standish, Maine, in the 4th Ward.

In addition to these enterprises, a *Lodging-house for News-boys* is just being opened by the Society in the Sun-buildings, corner of Nassau and Fulton-streets, under the

charge of Mr. C. C. TRACY. It is found that the great proportion of the news-boys live a homeless, vagabond life, sleeping, when the weather will allow, in the open air, and in winter, in the boxes and alleys about the printing-offices. They are entirely independent, living on their earnings, and forming a distinct class among themselves. Everything trains them to shrewd, keen habits, but thus far very few good influences have ever been exerted upon them.

They waste at theatres and in gambling the money which they make by hard work. They are a class worth saving; and would make useful, active men for our community. Our plan is to furnish rooms for these boys, supplied with wooden berths or bunks, letting them out at 6d. a night. Then, connected with these, we will have a warm, lighted room, with seats, tables, books, and papers, where the boys can meet of an evening or a Sunday, and be instructed, or listen to a simple lecture or reading. The whole being under the charge of a competent Superintendent. We design, too, to have an arrangement, by which the boys can deposit money in the Sixpenny Savings Bank, through the Superintendent. Nearly \$200 were subscribed for this purpose in Rev. Mr. Cuyler's Church, some months since, but the undertaking was delayed through the difficulty of finding a suitable place. The whole amount now pledged is \$698. 31. The annual expense for rooms capable of holding 90 boys, and for Superintendent's salary, &c., will be about \$900.

The aggregate amount received by the Society in donations the past year, is \$4,732. 77. The expenditures, \$4,191. 55, which, together with \$298. 31, held for the News-boys' Lodging-house, being deducted, leaves a balance, Feb. 1st, 1854, in the hands of the Treasurer, for the ordinary purposes of the Society, of \$242. 91.

Our enterprise in this, its first year, has labored under difficulties to which it will not be exposed in future years.

The public were to be awakened to the very need of such a Society. Facts were to be continually collected and made known; and all our undertakings to be carried on with the most slender means. The whole attempt was new, and there was much constantly to learn from new experiences. We think, considering all these obstacles, we have reason to be grateful for our success. The plan has met the public sympathy. Within the year, through all classes of society, as by a sudden Divine influence, a deep sympathy and readiness for self-denying labor for the poor has sprung up, as almost never before.

To carry out our plan, however, in any thorough and permanent form, we need a more liberal support from the moneyed community. New Industrial Schools are demanded in various poor districts; more visitors among the poor children should be employed, and we want a more comprehensive and systematic arrangement for carrying these children to the West, which can only be made under considerable expense. It is very desirable, too, to supply means of work in *quantity* to these poor children of the City. If manufacturers or others can suggest feasible modes by which boys and girls can be employed in numbers, we are prepared to assist in opening work-shops.

For all these purposes, we need at least \$10,000 a year.

As a mere matter of material profit, the outlay will repay. It should be remembered, that there are no dangers to the value of property or to the permanency of our institutions, so great as those from the existence of such a class of vagabond, ignorant, ungoverned children. This "dangerous class" has not begun to show itself, as it will in eight or ten years, when these boys and girls are matured. Those who were too negligent or too selfish to notice them as children, will be fully aware of them as men. They will vote. They will have the same rights as we ourselves, though they have grown up ignorant of moral principle,

as any savage or Indian. They will poison society. They will perhaps be embittered at the wealth, and the luxuries, they never share. Then let Society beware, when the outcast, vicious, reckless multitude of New York boys, swarming now in every foul alley and low street, come to know their power and *use it!*

It is on no prudential motives merely that we appeal to the public. Every one who has ever loved the face of childhood, or whose home is brighter with the presence of merry children, will feel what it is for a boy or girl to be thrown out alone in the bleak city. These little ragged outcasts, in their loneliness and bitter poverty, battling for a hard living in the snow and mud of the street, pressed by every foul temptation, are still children of our common Father. The lowest and vilest of them has an immortal destiny. We solemnly acknowledge our responsibility to Him who has given us homes and friends, and so many rich gifts of kindness, for the condition of these little ones in the great city, poor, neglected and friendless.

May the hearts of the happy and the wealthy open everywhere to relieve them.

C. L. BRACE, *Secretary.*

JNO. L. MASON, *Chairman.*

J. E. WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK. *February, 1854.*

TREASURER'S FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

TO THE

FRIENDS OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

It appears, from a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures on account of the Children's Aid Society—(which has been submitted to the Board of Trustees and by a Committee duly audited), that there has been received from all sources, between the 2d day of March, 1853, and the 1st day of February, 1854, the sum of \$4,782 77; and there has been expended the sum of \$4,191 55; leaving \$541 22 now in the Treasury.

It must be observed, however, that there is embraced in this balance of \$541 22, the amount received on account of the Newsboys' Lodging Room, say \$298 81; this, deducted from that, leaves only \$242 91 in the hands of the Treasurer, subject to the ordinary expenses of the Society.

The funds for the support of the Children's Aid Society, which may now be regarded as one of the established Charitable Institutions of New York, have been derived from many different sources.

At least eight Churches have lent their aid ; several of them are out of this city, nor are they all within the limits of the State. More than one-fourth of the whole amount which has been received has been contributed in this way.

The voluntary contributions of merchants and others, of both sexes, friendly to the cause of poor children, varying in sums from a few cents to one hundred dollars, would amount to about one-half of the whole sum, say twenty-four hundred dollars ;—while something has been received from Sunday-school contributions, where children, more happily conditioned, have learned to sympathize with, and relieve, the destitute of their own age. A portion also has been derived from donations by non-residents, (fifty dollars from a gentleman of Wallingsford, Connecticut,) and the residue from various other sources.

It is thus seen, that this Society has not only commended itself warmly, to the kind and generous hearts of our own city, but has also excited the benevolence of other communities, so far as it has become known to them.

There has been no systematic mode adopted to raise money for its support, but the Children's Aid Society has been carried through its first year by voluntary contributions of societies and individuals. Thus proving, that its projectors knew, not only the crying need of such an institution, but rightly counted upon the liberality, good sense, and kind feelings of their fellow citizens, when they looked to them to sustain the Children's Aid Society.

Following strictly the request of the Trustees, that I would make an explanatory statement of receipts and expenditures, I might stop here, but there is one source from whence a small sum has been derived, which, above all others, I consider best calculated to accomplish the greatest good.

I refer to contributions from Sunday-schools. What

more cheering and encouraging sight than to see the children in our Sunday-schools saving a few cents for a weekly, or monthly collection, in aid of neglected and destitute boys and girls, now harbored in garrets and cellars, in abject want! Truly, such charity is twice blessed; blessing not less those who give than those who receive. A child in our Sunday-school who thus learns to think of others—to forego some personal gratification for the purpose of relieving the distressed—will grow to be a man, or woman, who has already learned that all important lesson of life—how to give!

Instead of being possessed of that grasping, sordid spirit, which would sell the sun-light of heaven, were it convertible into gold, you will have a man who holds the gifts of Providence as a trust, to be dispensed to every child of want—deeming it as much his duty to be charitable as it is to be honest.

This is no romantic idea, or Utopian scheme. Look at it practically. Suppose ten thousand children of our Sunday-schools, embracing every denomination—Catholic as well as Protestant, for there is here no sectarianism—should save only two cents each for a weekly contribution. At the end of the year each child will have added a dollar to the common fund, and the aggregate will be ten thousand dollars! More than double the amount received and disbursed by the Children's Aid Society last year!

Contemplate, for a moment, the good which a dollar obtained in this way must achieve in its direct and indirect influence. The child's character who gives because he desires to do something for others, is willing to practise self-denial that others may be made better and happier—who shall estimate this incalculable good? No one—for it is infinite and lasting as the character it helps to form.

Shall we not urge, then, upon the clergy, the superintendents and teachers of all our Sunday-schools, and upon

every one interested in the welfare of children, the necessity of introducing a regular course of lessons—the object of which shall be to give the children, at least once a month, an address on the designs, aims, and progress of the Children's Aid Society! Then allow them the privilege of contributing to its funds, which I am confident they will most gladly do, if an opportunity is offered,

J. E. WILLIAMS,

Treasurer of Children's Aid Society.

NEW YORK, }
Feb. 22, 1854. }

APPENDIX.

INCIDENTS.

IN visiting, during May last, near the docks at the foot of Twenty-third street, I found a boy, about twelve years of age, sitting on the wharf, very ragged and wretched-looking. I asked him where he lived ! and he made the answer one hears so often from these children—" *I don't live no where !* " On further inquiry, it appeared that his parents had died a few years before—that his aunt took him in for a while, but being a drunken woman, had at length turned him away, and for some time he had slept in a box in — street, and the *boys fed him* ; he occasionally making a sixpence with holding horses or doing an errand. He had eaten nothing that day, though it was afternoon. I gave him something to eat, and he promised to come up the next day to the office.

He came up, and we had a long talk together. He was naturally an intelligent boy, of good organization, but in our *Christian* city of New York, he had never heard of Jesus Christ ! His mother, long ago, had taught him a prayer, and occasionally he said this in the dark nights, lying on the boards. Of schools or churches, of course, he knew nothing. We sent him to a gentleman in Delaware, who had wished to make the experiment of bringing up a vagrant boy of the city. He thus writes at his arrival :—

"The boy reached Wilmington in safety, where I found him a few hours after he arrived. Poor boy ! he bears about him, or rather *is*, the unmistakable evidence of the life he has led—covered with vermin—almost a leper—ignorant in the extreme, and seeming wonder-

struck almost at the voice of kindness and sympathy, and bewildered with the idea of possessing a wardrobe gotten for him.

"So far as I can judge, from so short an observation, I should think him an amiable boy, grateful for kindness shown him, rather timid than energetic, yet by no means deficient in intellectual capacity, and altogether such a one as, by God's help, can be made something of. Such as he is, or may turn out to be, I accept the trust conferred upon me, not insensible of the responsibility I incur, in thus becoming the instructor and trainer of a being, destined to an endless life, of which that which he passes under my care, while but the beginning, may determine all the rest."

In a letter, six months later, he writes :—"It gives me much pleasure to be able to state, that Johnny S—— continues to grow in favor with us all. Having been reclaimed from his vagrant habits, which at first clung pretty close to him, he may now be said to be a steady and industrious boy.

"I have not had occasion, since he has been under my care, to reprove him so often as once, even, having found gentle and kindly admonition quite sufficient to restrain him. He is affectionate in disposition, very truthful, and remarkably free from the use of profane or rough language. I find less occasion to look after him than is usual with children of his age, in order to ascertain that the animals entrusted to his care are well attended to, &c.

* * * "Johnny is now a very good speller out of books—reads quite fairly, and will make a superior penman ; an apt scholar, and very fond of his books. I have been his teacher thus far. He attends regularly a Sabbath-school, of which I have the superintendence, and the religious services which follow."

During the summer, a little boy about thirteen years old, came into the office, and said he wished to see me in private. He told his story in the most simple, manly way. He had been in a publishing office, earning his \$3.00 a week. He lived in Brooklyn, and wanted his money to help his mother. The father, he said sadly, drank and spent every cent he earned and sometimes had "the horrors" (delirium); and that once his father had stolen his banking-book, and he could

save nothing. He had felt it so much, that he had written a little article for the *Tribune*, on Sunday licenses in Brooklyn, and it was published. He showed it to me. What he wanted now, was a place out of the city—especially a place where he could be *learning something*.

He was sent to a publisher's office in New Jersey. The following is the letter received in regard to him :—

"In reply to your inquiries touching the lad sent me, I have now to say that he is making rapid progress at his trade, is obedient, industrious and studious, and bids fair to become a man of unusual parts. Since he has come among us he has associated himself with the Cadets of Temperance, among whom he occupies a prominent place for one so young, and in whose behalf he labors with a zeal worthy of emulation on the part of many older champions of universal sobriety. In a word, sir, — is a lad "of a thousand," and as you predict, will, doubtless, if spared by Providence, win for himself, among the noble ones of the earth, a distinguished place. I shall afford him every possible facility for self-improvement, and mentally and otherwise, hope so to lead him on that he shall in due season, attain to that true and perfect growth of mind and heart, of which an honest life is the first fruits and a virtuous renown the second harvest.

"I am, Sir, very respectfully, yours," &c.

LETTER FROM N. —, CONN.

"*Dear Sir*,—Sarah G. has been with us nine months, and we think she is a different girl, in all respects, from what she was when she first came. It has always been her chief business to look after our "little one," and she has always taken good care of her, and we have no reason to complain or find fault, that she has not done it well. Soon after Sarah came with us, Mrs. L. learned her to read, and she has been a member of the Sabbath-school for some length of time, and gets her lessons well. It is our intention, if we all live, to take pains with her, and to bring her up in such a way as to be useful to herself, and also to be a useful member of society."

Of a sweet little girl, picked up crying in one of the worst streets of the city, turned out of the house and beaten by a drunken mother. the lady writes to whom she is sent, to our visitor Mr. Smith, "She is enjoying herself well—she seems well satisfied with her new home—and is making great calculations for picking strawberries—she says she wishes you would come out and eat some strawberries, for she knows you love her because you always treated her so kindly. We hope your labors of love may be blest to many others. Do not forget her at the throne of grace."

Think what a change to the vagrant girl! A home—affection—love around her henceforth—a life under calm and religious influences, perhaps with sweet love of Christ and hope of heaven at the last.

In the great city, but for this incident, an almost inevitable life of degradation, passion, temptation, bitter shame—a brief and dark course—and the lonely death of the outcast.

Of the boys, whom we have attempted to influence, and whose circumstances we would change, but where through the vice or ignorance of their parents, we have been prevented, we know some dozen hopelessly sunk in New York crime, already often in prison and going each day deeper—boys not yet 13 years. The oldest of these, a boy of 14, not peculiarly ignorant or degraded, has been *arrested for manslaughter*.

Those whom we have held under our influences have uniformly and rapidly improved.

Among those sent out this summer were two little girls—one an honest, industrious girl, who had worked at hat-making, pretty and cleanly, yet who had placed herself in one of the prisons, because utterly out of work—the other a young German girl, caught in stealing.

They have now both good homes—one in New Hampshire and the last with a family who understood her offence, and were still willing to take her within. Both apparently just reached at the turning time of their lives.

LITTLE ANNIE.

We give an incident, which will show what the Industrial School can sometimes do. I was going down Ninth-street, on the east side, lately, when I met a little girl, very poor, but with such a sweet, sad expression, that I involuntarily stopped, and spoke to her. She answered my questions very clearly, but the heavy, sad look never left her eyes a moment.

"No ; she had no father or mother. She took care of the children herself." She was only *thirteen* ! She sewed on check-shirts, and made a living for them.

On Saturday afternoon, I went round to see her. It is a low, damp basement, her home. She lives there with the three little children, whom she supports, and the elder sick brother, who sometimes picks up a trifle.

She had been washing for herself and the little ones. "She almost thought she might take in washing now ;" and the little ones, with their knees to their mouths, crouched up before the stove, looked as if there could not be a doubt of sister's doing anything she tried.

"Well, Annie, how do you make a living now ?"

"I sews on the check-shirts, sir, and the flannel shirts ; I gets 5 cent for the checks, and 9 cents for the others ; but just now they won't let me have the flannel, because I can't deposit two dollars." "It must be very hard work." "Oh, I don't mind that, sir ; but to-day the visitors came and said we'd better go to the poor-house, and I said I couldn't like to leave those little things yet ; and I thought if I only had candles, I could sit up till 10 or 11, and make the shirts." The "little things" rolled about their great eyes, with something very much like a tear through all the dirt, to hear of Annie's going. The neighbors sometimes helped her, she said, and by her work she had kept them all, thus far, together. Annie had learned everything she knew in the "Industrial School," and the poor little sisters go now to the Avenue D school. She never went to church, for she had no clothes ; but she could read and write, and with a little aid we can get her to the Sabbath-school. It was very damp there, she said, and they all had colds on account of it : "then it was so cold nights."

I went into the little back room, to the one bed, where the whole five slept; the walls damp—only two thin coverlids for warmth. Their fuel, until a kind Christmas present made through us, was picked up in the streets; “but we never begged,” she said. I left some stores for Sunday. A kind friend had already given us money for a comfortable for the bed; and to-morrow she shall be supplied, if possible, with work, and the two dollars to deposit. All the visit, the weary, sorrowful look to her eyes never changed. As I went out, the cold wintry wind blew fiercely by. I thought of the thousand warm comfortable homes this cold night, and the happy children, and then of this brave little heart in the damp cellar—the child made old by poverty. God bless thee, little Annie, for a true staunch soul! May thy day of life not be so weary as thy young morning!

A German boy was found lately in the street, apparently friendless, by one of our visitors, and brought to the office. He wore the little cap and the huge pack of the German apprentices, and had one of the honestest, sweetest, most trustful faces that God ever blessed us by creating; a swimming, half-laughing blue eye, long light hair, and a round, sun-browned cheek, altogether a pleasure to look at amid this wilderness of sharp and anxious faces. He told us his story. He was only fourteen, he said; had lived near Wurzburg with his mother on a farm; had worked three years, and saved *fourteen dollars*, with which to cross the ocean. He had landed the day before, with no friends or acquaintances, and unable to speak a word of English; the only relatives he had here were in the West.

“But what do you want to do?” we asked. “He did not care,” he said; “any work by which he could earn something.” We told him it would be rather hard for so young a boy to earn much beside his board and clothing. His hopeful look sank a little. “But what do you want the money so much for?”

“Oh, I thought I might save a little every year,” he said, “and by and by, perhaps, *bring my mother over!*” and the tears ran down his cheeks, as he thought of her far away. We had a long talk with him, gave him clothes and something to eat, and finally sent him off

to a manufacturer in Eastern Connecticut, where he will earn some \$2 or \$3 a month beside his board. He is to write to us how he gets along. As he went away he shook hands with every one very affectionately, the tears, despite all his efforts, bursting out as if he were leaving his only friends in this strange land.

It is impossible in any way to convey the simple, trusting, *naive* manner of the lad ; the half-sunny, half-tearful look, changing like the sparkle of the waves in a Spring day.

A German gentleman present said that "by no possibility could such a boy have ever been born in America." To which it was answered, that no American boy of that intelligence would ever have been found in such a condition.

About the same time, three of the regular class of New York street-boys, the oldest not thirteen, came up to the office ; muddy straw hats, long "artful-dodger" coats, with huge pockets, pantaloons out at the knees, and out at the bottoms, and not much in anywhere, bare-footed, and with tangled heads, and faces cleaned in the front part. The oldest, very strong for his age, with a keen, impudent expression, the others, as is more usual, weaker from poor fare and bad lodging. One with a low, stupid face ; the other, bright and quick in look, and with a well-formed head. I heard of them in visiting among some poor houses in Pearl-street, and the people said the three boys always slept out in a yard.

We questioned them. They had no friends or parents, except that one of them had a step-mother, who had turned him off. They had slept out in that yard, under a box, summer and winter, *for some years*. The other boys sometimes gave them food, and sometimes they earned a little by a job. They had tried everything which so small boys could in New York ; selling fans, holding horses, peddling chips, and serving other news-boys when they had the cash to advance for the papers. The little intelligent-looking one said he could read. Who taught him ? He had been to school. "But who sent you there ? *I sent myself !*" He then read to us, and read very well indeed. If a vagrant-boy, in rags and with hunger driving him away, could do that, we were sure he could do other things. They

all seemed glad to get a chance in the country, and we made all the arrangements to send them. Two of them, however, gave us the slip, probably led off by the other boys. The oldest is now doing well at a trade in the country. We shall probably yet find the others, and secure them.

JEFFERSON MARKET PRISON.

October, 1853.—Capt. T.—"Barney, look here, you're a stout fellow, not more 'an fifteen either. You've been took up for being a vagrant, haven't you?"

"Yea, sir. Plase sir, I was down at the theatre, and I hadn't no place to slape in at all, and so I was wid the other boys slapin' under the boxes, sir."

"Yea, yea, we know all that. Well now, Barney, you have your choice. This is just the turning point with you. I have known such boys as you these good many years, and I can tell you this is *the* point for you. I can send you up to Blackwell's Island, but you would be ruined there certainly. If I get the judge to let you out, you'll be back here as sure as death in two or three days, worse than ever. Now, Barney, these gentlemen here are ready to give you a chance, in a place in the country. Will you go? Will you make a man of yourself? This is the time. You can decide. You can either be a vagabond or a respectable, honest man. What do you say?"

Barney's face, not at all a bad one, shone with a new life. There was nobody whom he cared for, or who cared for him, in the city. Some better thoughts perhaps gleamed in his soul. At any rate he was glad to go. We fitted him out, and started him for Ogdensburgh that afternoon, to a kind Welchman, who has already found homes for *four* of our homeless boys. A poor boy once himself, as he wrote us, landing on our shores with one shilling and sixpence and a Bible. Now with a farm and in comfort, and remembering what God had done for him, he wished to do something himself for others. So far, Barney has done well.

THE TOMBS.

Nov. 2.—Mrs. Forster, the excellent matron of the female department of the prison, had told us of an interesting young German girl, committed for vagrancy, who might just at this crisis be rescued. We entered these soiled and gloomy Egyptian archways, so appropriate and so depressing, that the sight of the low columns and lotus capitals is to me now inevitably associated with the sombre and miserable histories of the place. After a short waiting the girl was brought in—a German girl, apparently about fourteen, very thinly but neatly dressed, slight figure, and a face intelligent and old for her years, the eye passionate and shrewd. I give details, because the conversation which followed was remarkable. The poor *feel*, but they can seldom speak. The story she told with a wonderful eloquence thrilled to all our hearts; it seemed to us then like the first articulate voice from the great poor class of the city. It may jar our refined sensibilities, but we ought to hear it.

Her eye had a hard look at first, but softened when I spoke to her in her own language.

“Have you been long here?”

“Only two days, sir.”

“Why are you here?”

“I will tell you, sir. I was working out with a lady. I had to get up early and go to bed late, and I never had rest. She worked me always; and finally, because I could not do everything, she beat me—she beat me like a dog, and I ran away. I could not bear it.”

The manner of this was wonderfully passionate and eloquent.

“But I thought you were arrested for being near a place of bad character,” said I.

“I am going to tell you, sir. The next day I and my father went to get some clothes I left there, and the lady wouldn’t give them up—and what could we do? What can the poor do? My father is a poor old man who picks rags in the streets, and I have never picked rags yet. He said, ‘I don’t want you to be a rag-picker. You are not a child now—people will look at you—you will come to harm.’ And I said, ‘No, father, I will help you. We must do something now I am out of place;’ and so I went out. I picked all day, and didn’t

make much, and I was cold and hungry. Towards night a gentleman met me, a very fine, well-dressed gentleman, an American, and he said, 'Will you go home with me?' and I said 'No.' He said, 'I will give you twenty shillings,' and I told him I would go. And the next morning I was taken up outside by the officer."

"Poor girl!" said some one, "had you forgotten your mother? and what a sin it was!"

"No, sir, I did remember her. She had no clothes and I had no shoes, and I have only this (she shivered in her thin dress), and winter is coming on. I know what making money is, sir. I am only fourteen, but I am old enough. I have had to take care of myself ever since I was ten years old, and I have never had a cent given me. It may be a sin, sir (and the tears rained down her cheeks, which she did not deign to wipe away), I do not ask you to forgive it. Men cannot forgive, but God will forgive. I know about men. The rich do such things and worse, and no one says anything against them. But I, sir—I *am poor*!—(this she said with a tone which struck the very heart-strings). I have never had any one to take care of me. Many is the day I have gone hungry from morning till night, because I did not dare spend a cent or two, the only ones I had. Oh, I have wished sometimes so to die! Why does God not kill me?"

She was choked by her sobs. We let her calm herself a moment, and then told her our plan of finding her a good home, where she could make an honest living. She was mistrustful. "I will tell you, *Meine Herr*; I know men, and I do not believe any one, I have been cheated so often. There is no trust in any one. I am not a child. I have lived as long as people twice as old."

"But you do not wish to stay in prison."

"Oh, God, no! Oh, there is such a weight on my heart here. There is nothing but bad to learn in a prison. These dirty Irish girls! I would kill myself if I had to stay here. Why was I ever born! I have such *Kummerniss* (woes) here (she pressed her hands on her heart)—*I am poor*!"

We explained more, and she became satisfied. We wished her to be bound to stay some years. "No," said she passionately, "I cannot; I confess to you, gentlemen, I should either run away or die if I was bound."

We talked with the matron. She had never known, she said, in her experience, such a remarkable girl. The children there of nine or ten years were often as old as young women, but this girl was an experienced woman. The offence, however, she had no doubt was her first. We obtained her release; and one of us, Mr. G. walked over to her house or cabin, some three miles on the other side of Williamsburg, in order that she might see her parents before she went. As she walked along, she looked up in Mr. G.'s face and asked thoughtfully why we came there for her! He explained. She listened, and after a little while said in broken English, "*Don't you think better for poor little girls to die than live?*" He spoke kindly to her, and said something about a good God. She shook her head. "No, no good God. Why am I so! It always was so. Why much suffer if good God?" He told her they would get her a supper, and in the morning she should start off and find new friends. She became gradually almost ungoverned—sobbed—would like to die—even threatened suicide in this wild way. Poor girl! to her there was only one place where the wild embittered heart could rest. Kindness and calm words at length made her more reasonable. After much trouble they reached the home or the den of the poor rag-picker. The parents were very grateful, and she was to start off the next morning to a country home, where perhaps finally the parents will join her.

For myself, the evening shadow seemed more somber, and the cheerful home-lights less cheerful, as I walked home remembering such a history.

Ye who are happy, whose lives have been under sunshine and gentle influences, around whom Affection and Piety and Love have watched, as ye gather in cheerful circles these autumn evenings, think of these bitter and friendless children of the poor in the great city. But few have such eloquent expression as this poor girl, yet all inarticulately feel. There are sad histories beneath this gay world—lives over which is the very shadow of death. God be thanked there is a Heart which feels for them all, where every pang and groan will find a sympathy, which will one day right the wrong, and bring back the light over human life. The day is short for us all; but for some it will be a pleasant thought when we come to lay down our heads at last, that we have eased a few aching hearts, and brought peace and

new hope to the dark lives of those whom men had forgotten or cast out.

Jan. 1854.—Strange, the waifs that are thrown here from the European shores ! Two dark-eyed boys, with a foreign cast of feature, entered the office to-day.

They did not speak English. I addressed them in German : “ Where are you from ? ” “ We are just from *Cracom*, sir.” “ What ! Poles ! ” “ Yes, mein Herr ; we left because the Austrian Emperor was recruiting for the *militair*.” “ He takes boys then for the army ? ” “ Ach, yes, sir, every one for the war that he can find ; and he sends them to Hungary, and then the Hungarians come to Poland.” The oldest led the conversation, a lad of about thirteen years ; the other was about twelve, and spoke with great spirit. I asked how he learned German so well. His eyes sparkled, and he said, “ We can not speak Polish now there, sir—nothing but German. It is all Austrian now.” An Emigration-society had given them the means to come over. They had no money and no friends, except a brother out of employ, like themselves. Still they seemed hopeful and cheery. They were jewelers’ boys, and the youngest could take a watch to pieces and put it together now.

We sent them to a jeweler’s down-town, and through various assistance they have secured places.

January, 1854.—A Sabbath-school visitor brought up a pretty Irish girl, of about nineteen years.

She was very neat and nice, the visitor said, when he first saw her, in a poor den in Washington street. Now her dress was bedraggled, her fine black hair uncombed, and such a look of wildness was in her eyes as caught the attention at once. She had fallen out of work, had pawned her clothes, then was driven into the street by her landlady “ because she was a Protestant,” and had slept two nights in the station-house !

Poor thing ! almost maddened in the hard battle of the streets for mere life ! She had not eaten for twenty-four hours, but she would touch nothing until her fate was settled. An honest, pure girl, evidently. Of course there were families enough in the country who would be very glad of such a help ; and she was sent to a kind farmer in Connecticut, who has already taken one of our boys.

Jan. 16.—Four German boys are sent to the office by the warden of the Essex-Market prison. They are intelligent-looking, strong boys, between the ages of 15 and 20—not vicious or degraded, yet having reported themselves to the prison because without home or work. “It was a pity,” the warden said, “to send them to Blackwell’s Island, where they would only become corrupted, and instead of vagrants be something worse.” A hopeful look lights up the honest German faces, as we tell them that we can find places for them and a chance to make men of themselves. Two are sent to a farm in Delaware, and two to a manufactory in Connecticut. It was probably the turning-point with them, so far as society is concerned. The course is plain and clear in the great city—vagrancy, the gnawings of hunger, a petty theft, and a term in the city prison. Some additional lessons learned there in debauchery and roguery—a wilder and bolder life of crime, the stern punishment of the law again, and now desperation and riot !

The end too often—one of those gloomy scenes whose sad knell reaches our ears almost every week—the execution of the young malefactor.

[TRANSLATED.]

The following is from one of them, sent to Delaware.

“NEAR CAMDEN—DELAWARE.

“*Most Honored Sir* : Agreeably to your wishes, I seize my pen and make you the following communication :—

“I and T. arrived here, at the house of Mr. R., Friday before last, where we were received very kindly. * * * I like it

far better here than in a great city, where every vice and sin have their seats. I have engaged myself to remain here five years, &c.

* * * * "Thanking you finally for your affectionate help from a miserable life, and for the salvation of my soul from imminent ruin, I take the liberty of begging you to send me kindly a German Bible," &c.

Jan. 1854.—Another homeless boy—a news-boy—quick, shrewd and impudent, but weakened now by hunger. Has not slept in a house *for a year*; lies down in boxes or printing-house alleys, or in the court near the press-rooms.

He was brought up by a missionary who had met him in a wretched condition. He told the missionary "he was tired of loafing." He says he has sometimes made \$3 a Sunday, by the Sunday papers; but generally they do not average more than two or three shillings a day.

The smartest boys live on the others by gambling, and can make from ten to twelve shillings a day. This is mostly by pitching cents. "pitching to the hub," "spanning," and "back-hand." They all go to the theatres, and don't often save much. They get the *Times* and *Tribune* for eighteen cents a dozen, or at a discount of twenty-five per cent.; the *Sun* for eight cents a dozen, or with thirty-three per cent. discount.

They make most on the two-cent and six-cent papers. He had "got stuck," he said; could not sell his papers, and of course had no capital for the next day; and so went on until he was in the half-starved condition in which this gentleman found him. We fed him and sent him to a place where he will be well provided for.

[OFFICE JOURNAL.]

Julia L——, fifteen years—Irish Catholic— orphan. Father was a plasterer; mother a bonnet maker. Father died three years ago; mother one year. Lived in Eighteenth street. After mother died,

Julia took her two brothers, twelve and three years old, and her sister, eight years, and lived in a cellar in Eighteenth street. Slept on straw and begged cold victuals. Her brothers and sisters "took sick"—had "pains in the bones," and died, and the "*City Hall buried them!*" Julia cannot read or write. Sent to Mrs. —, E. W—, Comp.

What a history of loneliness, poverty and despair, in these few items!

EXTRACT FROM THE DIARY OF ONE OF THE VISITORS.

April 25th.—A cold, raw, wet day, passing up Second street, near First Avenue, I saw a pair of heavy boots half exposed under a cart box. Bending down I looked in. A boy of about twelve years, well formed, a good head, with a large beautiful eye, was making himself ready for breakfast. From a deep pocket of his long coat he brought up a dry crust, from the other he pulled out a dirty package and began unwrapping a bit of paper, then a rag, and so on for several layers till he came to a bone, which he gnawed like a dog. When I spoke he started, hid his bone under his coat, and looked up, trembling with fright. It required patience and kindness to draw him from his hiding place and coax out his story. "Hai'nt got no father." How long has he been dead? "He aint dead, sir; but I don't know where he is. He breaks up mother, sir, and we can't live anywhere. Now, mother don't live; she works out, sir." But where do you stay? "I don't know." Where did you stay last night? "A woman in Sixth Street took me in this week."

I went with John to Sixth Street. In a small back yard was an American woman, sawing boards. One of her little boys was splitting and packing it into a basket strapped upon the shoulders of a younger brother, who was about starting out to cry chips through the streets. Do you know this poor boy? "Yes, sir, he came to me a few days ago;"—and she plied her saw again. I interrupted her, and she gave me the following account of herself. "I married a merchant in Albany. My father was a merchant—he opposed my marriage. My husband began to drink; things grew worse; we failed and came to New York for shame. My husband is drunk now. You can see him on the floor if you go up stairs," and she turned around to saw, while the

tears dropped down on the wood. Have you any children? "Yes, sir, these are my boys, and I have three other children, smaller." Why did you take in this street boy? "I couldn't help it, sir; I should be sorry for the mother that could shut the door in such a face as that. No, my husband kicked him down stairs, but I called him up when C—— had gone to sleep, and in the morning I wake up the boy and send him out with his breakfast before my husband is up. No, sir, John is nothing to me, but I have seen his drunken mother, and I know the boy has no home. Isn't it strange, sir? You see me and my barefooted boys, yet every poor thing in New York comes to us, though we are poorer than all the rest." "Fido Fido, come here," and a little dog came barking down stairs. "A few weeks ago that dog came and whined at my door. I opened it, and he hobbled in with a broken leg, almost starved. We were hungry, but I fed him—the children were willing, sir, and bound up his leg. He's well now, and as happy as any dog. Not long after that a lean horse lay down just here in the street. He was a poor old fellow turned off to die. I suppose he couldn't work any more. Edward told me of him, and I went down with some water. It did him good, but he couldn't get up. Then I brought down some meal—I was just making a pudding for supper, and took out my part of it and gave it to the horse. I wish you could have seen that horse look at me.

"Yes, I *am* poor. God knows I have little to spare; but I hope never to be so poor that I can't help all that are poorer than we are."

SECOND

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1855.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:
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1855.

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Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing are much needed, and can be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

SECOND ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

THE greatest danger that can threaten a country like ours, is from the existence of an ignorant, debased, permanently poor class, in the great cities. It is still more threatening if this class be of foreign birth, and of different habits from those of our own people. The members of it come at length to form a separate population. They embody the lowest passions and most thriftless habits of the community. They corrupt the honest classes of working poor who are around them. The expenses of police, of prisons, of charities and means of relief, arise mostly from them. The very *condensing* of their number within a small space, seems to stimulate their bad tendencies. The isolation or selfishness which is almost a necessity of city life, removes them from the good influence of those who would aid them. They are liable to be played upon by demagogues, and, in the close contest of parties, they may easily turn the balance of an election. If their numbers be large, times of great want or excitement may call them out in ungoverned license, to seize upon the luxuries which surround them, but which they are never allowed to taste. The Indulgence, which has so long been chained down by poverty, can easily burst forth into Rapine. Neither liberty nor property would be safe in such hands.

That such a class has been gradually growing up in New York during the last twenty years, to immense numbers, no one who knows the city can doubt. Our own operations, now finishing the second year, strengthen the conviction that the statistics furnished the last year, in regard to the condition and number of this class, are not exaggerated; and that the mass of the evil, and its distance from the usual modes of cure, are greater even than we supposed. We become convinced that all the operations of charity in the city, reach only a portion of this misery.

And yet, our experience has also taught us, that this crowd of poor, unhappy, dissolute people, is made up of individuals debased by their own fault, or made wretched by circumstances, who can be influenced.

We have attempted directly to reach but one portion of them—the *children*—believing that effort for them is the most hopeful and practical, and that, through them, the parents can best be affected. Our objects have been, the *improvement and elevation of the vagrant and poor children* of the street, boys and girls; of those engaged in the petty out-door trades; those who beg, or pilfer, or pick the streets for a living, and those who are driven by homelessness and poverty to the prison, or who are confined there for petty crimes. The feeling with those engaged in this enterprise, is that childhood is never to be despaired of; that the habits and passions of the street boy or girl, can never be beyond the reach of kindly or religious influences, and that their faults are to be mildly judged, in memory of the pressing temptations and the hard circumstances which have surrounded them.

How few can know, who have not been personally familiar with it, the real condition of children of this class. To *have no home*, but only some lodging-house cellar, or a corner of a garret in which to lie; to be cold, and drenched, and hungry all day, pushed, and kicked, and beaten; to have the child's eager want for affection and love, and to receive only abuse or neglect; to hunger in vain for knowledge; to know religion and churches as things only of the upper classes, and to creep back each night to the filthy lair, only to expect, on the next day, the same cheerless round.

If a girl, to crush and smother all girlish instincts; to mingle among bad men and in bold scenes; to pick over the dirty streets, or,

saddest of all, to eke out a narrow living by a child's debasement. This it is to be the children of the poor, in a populous city.

It is this class which we have sought to aid by our Association.

Our plan, based on a few principles, has been capable of being applied in different directions. It is that no relief can be of permanent value to society, or to the poor themselves, without influence in some form, on *character*; either partial, through industrial and moral agencies, or thorough and lasting, through religious motives. Accordingly, the Boys' Sunday Meetings, the teachings in the Industrial School and the words of our Visitors in their ministrations, have given the basis to our influence, which we have sought to perfect, by what we regard as the great and especial work of the Society—the entire *changing of the circumstances* of the children, by sending them to new homes in the country. It is evident often that no human power can save one of these street children, if it is left in its own circumstances. An unhealthy neighborhood, a squalid or a dissolute home, evil companions and vile parents, unite to surround the little one with such an atmosphere of poverty and crime, that very few can escape the effects of it.

Such children cannot all be shut up in Asylums, and indeed, it may be doubted, whether they are, even in the best Institutions, improved, by the crowding of numbers together. We have wished to make every kind or religious family, who desired the responsibility, an Asylum or a Reformatory Institution, for the vagrant child; and, in the most effectual way, by *individual* influence, by throwing about the wild, neglected little outcast of the streets, the love and gentleness of home, and by bringing him up to honest, healthy labor.

It is a simple plan, but it is capable of forming almost another world for the young city vagrant; the boy or girl whom sad fortune brings to birth amid the miasmata of vice and filth, which a city engenders. It gives him pure country air, instead of the gases of sewers, and the exhalations of filthy lodging houses; trees, and fields, and harvests, in place of the narrow alleys, the drink-cellars, and the thieves' haunts of a poor quarter. It starts him in life, where those around him will further him to virtue and industry, instead of dragging him down. It gives him a fair chance in the hard struggle of the world. His first circumstances will favor his being an honest

man. It helps to solve, in the only feasible mode, the great economic problem of poverty in our cities, for it sends future laborers where they are in demand, and relieves the over-crowded market in the city.

Our second year's experience has, of course, modified many of our plans and expectations. The providing of labor for the children, on any large scale, has been checked by the almost unexampled depression of all industrial branches, during the last year. None have been willing to undertake a new business, or to employ more hands during such a crisis. We still hope, however, in the future, to carry out our plans. We would induce some mechanic or manufacturer in the city, to open a trade which should employ boys or girls, whom we alone would have the power of sending to the establishment. They should be taken from the unemployed poor. The charity, at first, would consist in the assistance we should give to the enterprise, by the payment of the rent of the workshop, or of the wages of the foreman; but, in a short time, we would expect it to be, in all monied respects, a business enterprise; our only share being the moral influence over the children. If this can be undertaken without interfering to an injurious degree in the regular laws of business, it will have the effect of employing numbers of miserable children, who now cannot be sent into the country, or be influenced in any other way. The IV. and VII. Wards alone have hundreds of these boys, who are, at present, only a pest to the city. We are persuaded that the business men of these districts, would aid liberally in any enterprise, to employ the idle and thieving lads of their streets.

Better, however, than any work of a society, would be the attempt of a business man, who has children in his employ, and who believes in his responsibility to God for their improvement, to mingle instruction with his business, as has been so successfully done by Mr. Wilson,* in Price's Candle Factory, London, and to raise up intelligent and Christian men from his own "hands."

* The facts in regard to this enterprise are simply that Mr. Wilson has undertaken to apply the purest Christian principles to his relations with his workmen. He has opened, in the Factory, Schools and a Chapel, at his own expense, for their children, and has supplied them with means and a place for healthful amusement. He sends the boys, for three weeks in the summer, to

In the main, our various enterprises have been unexpectedly successful. It was not to be thought that in a year of such business restrictions, we should be supplied with means; nor, on any broad view, could we expect that so many undertakings, which were mostly experiments, should prove practicable, and be approved by the public. But we are glad to say, that nearly double the amount of subscriptions have been received this year, over those last year, and that almost treble the number of children have been sent into the country.

BOYS' MEETINGS.

THE "BOYS' MEETINGS"—Many of which have been started and are maintained by gentlemen connected with the Association, are doing a thorough work among the poor boys of the docks and the low streets. Their effort is to teach every Sunday, in an informal manner, the simplest truths of morality and Christianity. Two new Meetings have been opened, by the aid of some of our associates; one in the Industrial School Rooms, 22 Oliver Street; another in the Public School Building, in Greenwich Street, near Vandam. This last had, till lately, a rather stormy experience; being frequented by a crowd of "short boys" and dock rowdies, who have sought to break it up. In the first meetings, the Police were necessary to keep order. Now, however, every Sunday afternoon, a little crowd of ragged boys may be seen gathered in the seats, listening most intently to some simple parable or story, which shall tell of Christ, or of the solemn duties that fall upon every one, even the poorest on the earth.

Besides these, two or three new Meetings have been started by

the sea-side; he has introduced order, and cleanliness, and sobriety among them, and has brought to bear upon them the most simple and earnest religious influence. All this has cost unremitting labor, and his pocket some \$16,000.

others.* The great difficulty on the whole, of the Meetings, has been that the influence is confined to one day of the week. This has been obviated, so far as possible, by the daily ministrations of our "Visitors." These gentlemen have each a separate district or quarter, under their charge. They go from house to house, searching every shanty, and every poor tenant lodging-house. They become familiar with the families, and induce the parents to send their children to the Public Schools, or to the Industrial Schools. They find the homeless and neglected children, and take them to the Central Office, to be sent, after the approval of parents, to farms, or shops, or families in the country. They search out the cells of the Prison and the Police Station, and even rescue some just falling into houses of crime. The poor wandering boy, and the begging girl of the garret, come soon to know them. They feel that in these gentlemen they will always find a friend; and when hunger and bitter desperation have been urging them on to crime or to ruin, these Visitors have not unfrequently been able to put in the saving hand. Their business and occupation is to be *the friends of the children of the poor*. The number of visits made during the year by our Visitors, amount to about 11,432; by Mr. Gerry, 3,025; Mr. Bogen, 2,809; Mr. Brace, 2,513; Mr. Smith, 1,615; Mr. Root, 475; Mr. Macy, 450; Mr. Hyde, 230; Mr. Tracy, 215. The number of persons visited, is estimated at about 33,000. The names and districts are: Rev. Mr. Gerry, in the IV. Ward; Rev. Mr. Bogen, in the German quarter, near Houston and Willett Streets; Messrs. E. P. Smith, N. A. Hyde and Mr. Root, of the

* The Boys' Meetings now in operation in the city, are: (1) in 118 Avenue D; attendance, 100—175; (2) 196 Monroe St.; attendance, 120—175; (3) Sixth St., near 2d Avenue; attendance, 100—150; (4) Greenwich St., near Vandam; attendance, 75—150; (5) Broome St., between Sheriff and Willett; attendance, 100—150; (6) Oliver St.; attendance, 60—100; (7) Amos St.; attendance, 50—100; (8) Laurens St.; attendance, 100—120; (9) Broadway, near 30th Street, and (10) East end of Twelfth St.; attendance, 200—250.

In all these Meetings, little papers for children, The Child's Paper, and Temperance papers, are distributed among the children, and by them are scattered through the homes. During the last year, a Singing Book, especially designed for the use of such Meetings, and for the Industrial Schools, has been prepared by some of the gentlemen of our Association. It is published by Messrs. Ivison & Phinney, 178 Fulton Street.

Union Theological Seminary, on the West side, near 28th Street ; Mr. J. Macy, formerly on the West side, near 40th Street, now engaged in the Office ; and Mr. Tracy, Superintendent of the News Boys' Lodging House, in the L Ward.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

The Schools for girls, organized in connection with the Society, are four in number. Two more have been placed under the supervision of the Association, since the beginning of the year ; making six schools, and some *eight hundred* vagrant or needy young girls, brought under our operations during the last year. These Industrial Schools, it must be remembered, are not designed to take the place of the public schools ; but to be, as it were, preparatory to them, and to reach a class who are at present below the influence of public instruction. It is found that a vast number of little girls are employed over the whole city, in begging, street picking, or petty pilfering. Their small earnings frequently enable the parents to meet the expense of supporting their children ; and this is the general excuse for not schooling them. The foreign poor too, are very insensible to the value of education ; and they need, what our Visitors have tried to be, " Missionaries of Education " among them.

These poor girls, living in the street, are exposed to great dangers. They become bold, ungoverned, careless—used to foul language and vile scenes—without any pure or kind influences to hold them back. We find them quick and shrewd, and easy to learn, but superficial, volatile, with violent passions, chasing one another through their heart without the least control, and habituated to the coarsest expression of them.

The ladies and our Visitors who have organized these Schools, have gone around in the most needy quarters, and have selected the poorest children, or have met them begging in the streets. They have offered the inducement of a dinner, the clothes which the child should earn, and a chance of learning sewing, or some trade, which should by and by support her.

This little aid often balances to the mother, the pennies the girl would earn in the street. Then there is, in the mind of the poorest mother, some conscience of her duty, some affection, which leads her to hope that her child may be better and happier than she has been herself. These motives have been employed by the ladies; and the result has been in most instances, that the schools have filled up with these wild children of the street, faster than there were room or means with which to care for them. Whatever has been done this last year, in civilizing and Christianizing the little wandering and begging girls of our city, through the Industrial Schools, is to be ascribed especially and principally to the women of New York. They have come from great distances, through all kinds of inclement weather, often every day, leaving pleasures and occupations, to these Schools, to give their personal aid in raising up the wretched outcast children. It has been no play, or mere "rose water" benevolence. The children have been bad-tempered, filthy, infested with vermin, and sometimes impudent and ungrateful. The work has required a great patience, and a continued self-devotion. Beside such charity, the gift of money is easy and pleasant. The labor, however, has already borne rich fruits. Schools which, like that in the IV. Ward, began in ungovernable disorder and riot, now often seem like attentive, affectionate family-schools.

The girls are cleaner, better-behaved; swearing and obscene language have been dropped. They can read and sew; some can write; sweet songs of purity and religion are learned, which are sung again in their squalid homes. A purer and kindlier expression has seated itself on many faces. Some have been sent away to new homes in the country; some to the public schools. A few indeed, whom the School never firmly grasped in its influence, have dropped away to the prisons or the dens of crime; yet even with them, there is still a

bond to those who will be always ready to help them to what is purer and better. Even the outcast girl will feel, there are a few who will never utterly abandon her. The most important influence in the Schools has undoubtedly been from the instruction of the volunteer teachers. The very refinement which position and education have given them, and their intellectual culture, have gained them a wonderful influence over these poor creatures. The police and the shopkeepers tell us that already a difference is to be noticed in the petty crimes and the street begging by children, in the neighborhood of the schools.

Nor is this all the fruit. This work has often blessed the giver, as much as the receiver. It is the great evil of our city life that classes become so separated. Union Square or the Avenues know as little of Water Street or Cherry Street, as if they were different cities. The poor and the rich are forming almost castes toward one another. These Schools make one link between them. No lady can long attend these classes; hear the little story of the rag picker or the beggar; become familiar with their petty joys and troubles, and afterwards pass one of them in rags and dust in the street, as indifferently as before. They are no longer parts of street scenery like the animals; they become human beings, with warm hearts, and souls formed for an immortal destiny. It is the true fruit of Christian labor for the needy. Nor is it too much given for the object gained. It is the very idea of Christianity, that the highest acquisitions of the intellect and the heart—our refinement, and culture, and civilization should be consecrated to the poorest and most degraded of our fellow creatures. It is but a poor imitation of what CHRIST has done for men.

The plan of these Schools has been to devote the morning hours to common English branches and to singing, under the direction of salaried teachers, aided by volunteer teachers. A cheap dinner is provided at noon, and the afternoon is spent in sewing, or some industrial occupation. Each lady has her own class and hour; some coming even every day of the week. The Schools are the IV. Ward School,*

* Mr. Gerry, to whose patient devotion and labor the success of this School is so much owing, gives the following statistics about the children :

About one-eighth, he says, are orphans; two-thirds, half orphans; four

formerly in Roosevelt Street, now transferred to 22 Oliver Street through the kindness of Mr. MOSES H. GRINNELL, who has given a house, rent free for three years, to the ladies of the Association. This School has numbered 270 members, since its opening in December, 1853; 48 of the children have found places in the country. In the work room, crotchet work has been attempted, as well as the manufacture of paper bags; of these last, 50,000 were made by the children.

The Officers of the Association are: First Directress, Mrs. Elisha Peck; Second, Mrs. E. D. Morgan; Third, Miss C. L. Griffin; Secretary, Mrs. J. Gray; Treasurer, Mrs. Willard Parker.

A second Industrial School, is the German School, at No. 14 Avenue C. This has contained, during the last year, 143 pupils, mostly of the Bavarian and German rag-pickers, and poor children.

Thirty-two have been sent to the public schools, and thirty-five to places in the country, or to stores. The Officers are—First Directress, Mrs. J. A. Swett; 2d, Mrs. E. P. Willetts; 3d, Mrs. A. H. Gibbons; Secretary, Mrs. G. L. Schuyler; Treasurer, Mrs. R. P. Jenks.

A third, is the Hudson River School, at No. 254 West 28th street, near the 10th avenue. The children are German and Irish, from the poor tenement houses or the shanties on the west side of the City. The number of scholars has been 187. The Officers are—First Directress, Mrs. John B. Church; 2d, Mrs. W. Rosevelt; 3d, Mrs. E. Dunlap Smith; Secretary, Mrs. Robert Ray; Treasurer, Mrs. Wm. Anable.

A fourth, is in the Methodist Chapel in East 37th Street, near the 2d Avenue. Number of pupils, 150; mostly from the hamlet of shanties on "Dutch Hill," near the foot of 42d Street. The Officers are—First Directress, Mrs. B. B. Atterbury; 2d, Miss S. S. Phelps; 3d, Mrs. C. B. Hatch; Secretary, Mrs. C. L. Merriam; Treasurer, Mrs. Beers.

This school has been temporarily interrupted through want of funds, and is only kept up on the Saturdays. It is hoped now to renew it on a firm foundation, as the quarter sorely needs such an influence.

fifths are Catholics, and nearly as many Irish. There are twelve Germans, and one French girl in the School. The cause of the great poverty in the Ward, he estimates, in *one-half* the cases, to be intemperance. Since this School opened, Vagrancy, among children, has diminished full one-half in the Ward.

In all these schools, great numbers of garments have been distributed among the poor children, many of which have been sent from our Office. An account of these is kept at each school. It gives us pleasure to state, that the upper story of the house so kindly presented by Mr. Grinnell to the IV. Ward School Association, has been afforded to us by the ladies for a temporary Lodging-House for vagrant and homeless girls.

The Industrial School under the charge of the Church of the Ascension, (Rev. Dr. Bedell's,) was also connected with our Society during the past year, Number of pupils, 30. It has since been dropped, and the ladies have joined the IV. Ward School. In addition, the school under the Calvary Church, (Rev. Dr. Hawks') was associated with us; our Visitor, Rev. Mr. Bogen, collecting scholars and laboring in it. Number of scholars, 70.

Total number of children in all these schools, 850.

THE NEWS BOYS' LODGING HOUSE.

THE enterprise, whose plan was only sketched in our last Annual Report, has been now tested for nearly a year, and proved singularly successful. The class of news-boys were then apparently the most wild and vicious set of lads in the city. Many of them had no home, and slept under steps, in boxes, or in corners of the printing-house stairways. Others lodged in filthy beds, in the back-side of low groceries. They were dirty, ragged, impudent, and obscene; and continually, from want of means or for petty crimes, were falling into the station-houses or the prisons. Their money, which was easily earned, was more quickly spent in gambling, theatres, and low pleasures, for which, though children, they had a man's aptitude. Of churches, Sunday schools, or even public schools, most of them had known very little.

The plan proposed to the public at once met with liberal encouragement.

The upper story of the *Sun* buildings, corner of Fulton and Nassau Streets, was taken for the purpose : one part fitted up for a bed-room, with accommodation for about 90 boys ; the rest as bath-room, office-room for the Superintendent, and school-room. The latter was furnished with seats and desks, given to us by the Public School Society, from their old furniture. A library and numerous maps and prints were subsequently presented by various donors. Lodgings were let for six cents. a night. The whole was placed under the charge of a superintendent, Mr. C. C. TRACY, to whose good judgment and patient kindness is due the great influence since acquired over the boys, and their manifest improvement. At the first opening of the Lodging-House, it was made the condition of lodging, that every boy should take a bath. To this there was great reluctance. Now it is prized as a privilege. Great difficulty was found in the beginning in keeping the lads in order, or getting them into classe for the evening school. At certain times the effort was most discouraging, and it seemed useless to try farther. But at length patience, kindness, and good sense, prevailed. Mr. Tracy began to get a certain influence. The boys were cleaner, more respectful, and, at least in the rooms, more decent in language. He attended to their bodily ailments ; he helped them sometimes (though rarely), when unlucky, with their papers ; and, above all, he brought continuously and carefully to bear on them the strongest conscientious and religious motives. To promote economy, he contrived a table, in which each boy should have his own money-box numbered, where his earnings could be deposited ; and then, before a general meeting of them, he laid the proposition to close the " Bank," as it was called, for a certain length of time. It was carried ; and the opening of it, at the end of the time (two months), astonished the boys with the amount of deposits accumulated. The money was, most of it, usefully spent for clothes for the winter. This has given the first taste of the pleasure of saving.

As a check to gambling, the game of chequers was introduced with much success, serving to exercise, harmlessly, that incessant mental activity and love of venture peculiar to the class.

The Library has been used by a considerable number ; and, what

is significant, the most instructive books, with experiences of *real* life, have been the most popular.

There have been 6,872 lodgers at the rooms during the year, and 408 different boys. The usual number of lodgers is from 25 to 40. Many come in the evenings who sleep in their homes. The result of it all is very happy. The news-boys are certainly not now "model little boys;" but they are greatly changed from their condition when we first knew them. They come regularly to our evening school, and the informal religious meeting, on Sunday evenings. They wear clean shirts and clean clothes. Gambling and drinking have been much left off by them. Their language and behaviour, though, of course, never to be put into the formalities of better-trained children, is respectable. A number have been started in other branches of business. They are more saving, and industrious, and cleanly; and some of them appear to have felt the genial religious influence which, without technicality or formalism, it has been endeavored to bring about them.

We have not wished in influencing them, even for a moment, to weaken that sturdy independence which is the best quality of the class, nor to lessen the free, natural habits of the boys, any farther than our own comfort requires.

The expenses of the Lodging-House during the last year, dating from March 18, its opening, have been \$1,199 76; including salary of Superintendent, rent of room, and cost of outfit, \$1,069 23. The receipts from lodgers have been \$397 56; the subscriptions received for it have amounted to \$989 90.

CHILDREN IN THE COUNTRY.

DURING the last year, there have been sent by our Society 863 persons to the country. Of these, 800 were children, 48 men and 10 women. Of the children, about 422 were girls, and 376 boys.

Many were without homes or parents, some from prisons and station houses, some were those whom their parents could not support, and others were just falling into bad ways. In nationalities, 220 were unknown, 227 Irish, 201 German, 143 American, 46 English, 11 Hungarian, 6 Scotch, 4 French, 3 Jew, 1 Greek and 1 Spaniard. They were sent, 226 to Pennsylvania, 212 to New York State, 144 to Connecticut, 64 to New Jersey, 52 to Massachusetts, 31 to Delaware, 13 to Rhode Island, 12 to Maine, 9 to Ohio, 7 to New Hampshire, 7 to Michigan, and the remainder mostly to the Western States.

The number provided with places in the city is 53; 18 boys and 35 girls.

It is a noticeable thing, that during this year of poverty, not a single *colored* boy has come under the operations of this Society, and only two during the two years of our labors. Of the children sent away, 6 were from the Tomba Prison; 3 from Blackwell's Island do.; 3 from Essex Market do.; 2 from Jefferson Market do.; 1 from station; house; 3 from House of Refuge; and 42 from the Juvenile Asylum. The months, and the corresponding number sent, are as follows:

February, 1854, 10; March, 55; April, 66; May, 40; June, 71; July, 52; August, 38; September, 84; October, 110; November, 104; December, 34; January, 1855, 98; February, 35; total, 800.

In addition, our German Visitor (Rev. Mr. Bogen) is just conveying 138 children—66 boys and 72 girls—in families, into Pennsylvania, in one company. This, when concluded, will increase the number of children sent by officers of this Association into the country, to 938, for the year now finishing.

In certain individual cases, the year's experience has disappointed our hopes. There are children in whom thoughtlessness, malice, and wild passion, seem so inwrought in their very organization, that the most favorable circumstances have no effect appreciable upon them. And yet, though a few of these have ran away from their new homes, and totally disappeared from our sight, who can say what the attempt alone on our part may have done for them? It is something to the little barbarian of the street, or to the young outcast girl, that once at least in their lives a human being has felt a sympathy for them. The number of those, however, has been very small, and they have not

been among those apparently the worst. Those we have taken from prisons, or from the police, have usually turned out well. Among the thousands of children whom we have had to do with this last year, there have not been, either in the Schools or Meetings here, or in their new homes, more than four or five palpable instances of thieving children. And of most—girls, who were confirmed beggars and street vagrants; boys, who were the very outcasts of the streets; children, whose parents were the pests of the city—who had themselves become notorious to the police and the asylums as incorrigible subjects, we hear very cheering and encouraging accounts.

A new field for action, kind treatment, better circumstances, and religious influence, have combined to produce the wonderful change. The details we give in the appendix. We have now connection with various parts of the Union, and one voluntary agent (Rev. Mr. Townsend) in Iowa city, to whose care already many children have been sent. But we especially need the voluntary co-operation of clergymen and benevolent men in the country. They can do no greater charity to our city than by supplying workhouses for the houseless poor here.

The expense and receipts of the society for the last year appear in the subjoined Report of the Treasurer.

The number of children clothed, either in part or in whole by the society, up to February 22d, is between 3,000 and 4,000.

In reviewing our work for the year, there is one point which seems to stand forth especially clear—that is, that our operations are saving to the State, the expense and punishment of crime hereafter by its prevention now. It may seem at first sight a heavy outlay that each little begging girl in an Industrial School, should cost \$8 or \$10 per annum to the supporters of it. But beside the fact that we are feeding and clothing a poor and hungry child, it should be remembered what the crime of each may hereafter cost the city. Even a child cannot be arrested, held in the Tombs, tried, and afterwards confined in the House of Refuge for a year, on a less expense than \$175 or \$200.

One girl, who was for a short time in the IV. Ward school, and then was withdrawn from its influence, and subsequently imprisoned, it is estimated, will cost the city before her punishment is over *nearly half* the whole annual expense of the school for 150 scholars.

Eight boys, now in the House of Refuge, known to us in a certain vile locality, whom earlier good influences might have saved to society—as many of their comrades have been saved—will cost this City, even in these their first years of punishment, almost double the whole expense of our News Boys' Lodging-House, or nearly \$2,200;* and in this estimate cannot be reckoned the future losses and damage they will inevitably occasion to the property of the City, and the expenses of future trials and punishment.

In England, where these statistics are much more accurately collected, Mr. Serjeant Adama, in a report to the House of Commons, has estimated the expenses to the public of 30 boys, sentenced in the Middlesex Sessions, in 1846. The property stolen by these lads amounted only to about \$792; the cost of prosecution was about \$2,229; of their maintenance in prison, near \$4,823; making the expense of these 30 boys to the Government, in one year, of over \$7,000; and then of transportation to 36 of them, some \$19,000 more.

It is these immense expenses—the heavy cost of trials and prisons; the loss of profitable labor to the community, and the insecurity occasioned to property by crime—which we would avoid by a smaller expenditure now. As a mere matter of economy, we would urge the *prevention of crime* at whatever cost. These, however, are but low motives.

We owe a solemn duty to our country, that the children of this miserable population, thrown upon our shores, do not form a class of degraded and ignorant men and women, who shall hereafter endanger

*The expenses of 8 boys, for board alone, at the usual rate in the City Prison, (35 cents a day,) for two years, would be \$2,044. To this must be added clothes, shoes, rent of cell, the average share of each in the cost of Superintendent and officers, and the cost of arrest and trial. The whole would, probably, count up a much larger sum than the one mentioned.

her liberties and her morals. We owe a wider and nobler duty to Humanity, which calls us in the person of its poorest and most helpless—the stranger, the outcast, the friendless—to raise them up to what we enjoy.

JNO. L. MASON, *President.*

C. L. BRACE, *Secretary.*

J. E. WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW-YORK, February, 1855.

SECOND ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Treasurer of the Children's Aid Society.



GENTLEMEN :

In the full account rendered to the Trustees, which has been duly audited by a Committee chosen for that purpose, the particulars of receipts and expenditures for the past year are given in detail.

A condensed statement exhibits the following result, viz :

The balance in the Treasury on the 1st of February,	
1854, was	\$541 22
There has been received from all sources during the year	
ending 1st February, 1855.....	9,858 64
Making a total of.....	10,399 86

There has been expended during the same period for	
salaries, expenses incurred in sending children away,	
aid to children, to Industiral Schools, one investment,	
and various contingent expenses.....	9,939 88
Leaving a balance on hand of.....	\$459 98

The largely increased receipts of this society have been derived through voluntary contributions from individuals here and elsewhere, and from religious societies within and without this State, being the same general sources that supplied our wants the year before, with the exception of a donation of \$500 from the charity concert given by Mad. Grisi and Sig. Mario.

It must be gratifying to the friends of the Children's Aid Society to know that the income has been increased, at least a hundred per cent. during the past year, by the timely and generous contributions of the kind-hearted. And the benefits derived from this increase of means may be inferred from the fact, that the actual expenditures for the legitimate purposes of the society, for the past year, have been more than double the expenditures of the year before.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

To the President and Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

NEW YORK, February 1, 1855.

A P P E N D I X .

THE NEWSBOYS.

The Newsboys, like other mercantile professions, contain different classes within them—the jobbers and the wholesale dealers. These last are older lads, who buy up papers by the hundred or thousand from the offices, and sell them or give them to sell on commission, to the smaller boys. Nearly all the newspaper stands down town,—that on the outside of the *Herald* office, the *Tribune*, at the different ferries and railroad depots, &c.,—are owned and managed by this class, and generally the small boys who sell there are journeymen, paid according to the liberality of their employers. Most of these younger boys live from hand to mouth, spending their money as freely as they get it, and accordingly have little capital to do business with.

But in all their various business transactions, says Mr. TACY, “there is one law which is well understood and often executed upon the delinquent, and that is *punching*! When a boy has bought papers on credit, borrowed money, or sold as journeyman for another, and fails to meet his accounts punctually, he gets an “awful punching.”

When selling for another, if he is unable to dispose of his stock, or in other words, “gets stuck,” he must be able to prove clearly that he has not been “loafing,” or he gets “punched.” If a boy sells at the ferry or any other place where another claims the exclusive privilege, the punishment is punching.

If a boy should happen to “step out” with a few shillings of another’s money, he never dares to come round “those corners” until he settles up, otherwise a condign punishment of awful punching awaits him. Sometimes the delinquent is followed up to the theatre, (the Bowery or National,) where a settlement is made in a summary manner.

There is much generosity shown by these boys to one another. Mr. TRACY lately noticed a busy conversation going on among them. He inquired and found that they had been to the Races during the day, and that "Express" had spent \$4 of "Pat's" money, and had come home *broke*, and now Pat was looking for him! The boys made up 20s., which they lent to the bankrupt boy, and this, together with a promise that the balance should be paid soon, satisfied Pat and the trouble was quieted.

They earn easily. Their average profits are 8s. or 4s. a day, and on Sundays often, 16s. The calamity, which brought such sorrow to the whole community, was a rich harvest to them. On the day when the first news of the *Arctic* came in, many of these boys deposited \$5 as a day's earnings in the Savings-Table of the Lodging-House. On Saturday evening, one of the little boys took a quarter from his box, was gone half an hour, and returned with 7s. 7d. from the sale of *Extras*.

Yet the boys joined in the general feeling. They discuss it over the warm stove, after the school-hours, and admire the heroic Captain LUKE and hate the cowardly sailors, as much as any of us.

One came back after the sale of the *Extras*, and bent down over the fire, really solemn. "*Isn't it awful*, Mr. TRACY!" and then told of a lady in an upper street of the City who had rushed out of a house for one of his *Extras*, and then had shrieked and wept as she saw a name on the list. "I do hope he ain't lost, Mr. TRACY."

EXTRACTS FROM MR. TRACY'S DIARY.

Aug. 12, P. M.—This evening a Deaf Mute boy was brought from the office of the Children's Aid Society to lodge here, and it was interesting to see the conduct of the others towards him. Instead of trying to tease or make fun of him, as they sometimes do by strangers, their sympathy in his misfortune was very evident. But how the lady could talk to him with her *fingers* was the greatest wonder of all to many of them. This being explained, many pleasing efforts were made by them to interest the poor boy.

Aug. 13, Sunday Evening.—One boy, who has taken much interest in the Deaf Mute boy, seemed quite delighted with his success in trying to teach "Dummy" to read and write in English. They both staid in and spent the day in study, and the boy was much pleased that he could make his communications in English with considerable facility.

Aug. 11 P. M.—During a short interview which I had this afternoon with HORACE GRIMLAW, he said, "I think of you as the man said of the Chaplain in Congress when he began to pray for General JACKSON, '*You have got a hard case now!*'" And, he added, "the News-boys are the hardest cases to be found."

Aug. 28—Monday P. M.—FRANCIS W. CAMPFIELD *alias* CHARLES ATWOOD, after giving ample proof of his being an artful villain this morning, added the final by robbing WM. DAVIS of \$4 50 or \$5, which was taken from his, WILLIAM's pocket, in the dormitory, with which he has escaped.

Aug. 27—Sunday P. M.—Passing the *Truths* office to-day I saw eight or ten newsboys sitting in the hand-cart and standing around it, all very cosily engaged in conversation. Most of these boys have slept at the Lodging-House quite regularly until within the last three or

four weeks, and as I came near them they appeared quite restless; but seeing the opportunity too good to be lost, I opened on them pleasantly, by asking a few questions. When I asked where they slept now, one keen little fellow in a half joking manner replied—"We have become retired snoozers now, but somebody has stole our box, and now I don't know what we'll do." I reasoned with them about the course they were pursuing—stealing papers, picking other boys' pockets, beating, and otherwise compelling strangers to yield to their unjust demands, sleeping out, &c. "It is all wrong, and I have determined to take measures to stop it at once. Those who have homes must go to them, and those who have no home must find one. I intend," said I, "to notify every boy personally before I begin, and then he must not be surprised if at any time, day or night, he is arrested and sent to the House of Refuge." This lecture was given in a low tone, so as not to attract the attention of others; but still an occasional passer-by would stop to listen: if it was a boy, he soon got a hint, such as—"Do you want anything?" accompanied with a look and a gesture that satisfied him that he had better leave. A man who inquired—"What is the matter here?" was told by one of the boys—"Oh nothing, Sir; he (meaning me) is only a street preacher."

Evening.—Four of the ringleaders came in here for lodging this evening, and as one of them was getting into bed he said—"Ah! Mr. TRACY, this is a *little nicer* than the box to sleep in."

Aug. 14, A. M.—A man who is connected with one of the newspaper establishments, and whose duties call him out very early in the morning, told me that he saw *twenty-four* boys and men (and among them one police-officer) sleeping on and about the corner of Ann and Nassau streets, this morning, at about 4 o'clock.

A WANDERER RETURNED.

Sept. 5, Tuesday Evening.—One of the prominent characteristics of a newsboy is the love of liberty. Liberty to work or not;—liberty to eat or not;—liberty to sleep how, where and when he pleases;—liberty to select his own associates and amusements;—in short, free, unrestrained personal liberty. A. B., who is a fair specimen of the best class of newsboys—in dustrious, independent, cheerful and liberal—was induced by another boy who had been expelled for unruly conduct, to leave here and take private board and lodging where he might enjoy his inalienable rights unrestrained. After an absence of two weeks, however, he returned to the Lodging-House this evening. As he entered, without turning a glance to the right or left, with a glow of joy in his face that told how glad he was to return, he came right up to me, and, holding out his hand, he said, "Ah! Mr. TRACY, I am coming back to you again!" After shaking my hand most heartily, he seated himself and gazed around the room, seeming perfectly delighted to get back again.

Sept. 9, Saturday Evening.—The number of lodgers has increased during the past week, notwithstanding the very hot weather, which has been fine as "*snoozers and dummies*" could desire. These boys always live well when they have the money. This evening, while a number of them were talking each other what they had for supper, I undertook to reason with them about their diet,—that they should avoid some of the nice things which they had mentioned, and live more upon plainer food, as that was healthier and cheaper; that they should allow their reason instead of their appetite to control them in the selection of their food. "Ah, Sir," said one boy, "when a feller is hungry and has a good hot dinner smokin' before him, it's no time to *reason*; and I have made up my mind that them ruffled shirt "quills" (clerks) shan't eat up all the good things, no how!" I concluded to drop the matter for the present, and took another subject.

Sept. 10, Sunday, 3 P. M.—I put on my overcoat, and taking my umbrella, left home for the Lodging-House. When I arrived here, I found twelve or fifteen of our boys who had sought a shelter from this cold storm, in our stairway, anxious to get into the rooms. As they saw me coming up stairs, one cried out, "Here comes Mr. TRACY, now we can get in!"

"That's good," said another. "Hurrah for Mr. TRACT!" and many similar expressions. Many of those little fellows who were poorly clad, and badly prepared for weather like this, were wet to the skin, and without the money they had taken this morning, which was *burning* in their pockets, would be chilled through with the cold. We interested them as well as we could for two hours, and while the boys were away for their supper, we put up the stove and made a good fire.

Sept. 10, Evening.—The storm and cool weather have driven in an unusual number of boys this evening. We have twenty-five lodgers, besides several who have spent the evening here and gone home, or somewhere else to sleep. All enjoyed our comfortable fire very much, and while we were teaching two little fellows their A B ab's, another boy was amusing a crowd who were cozily seated around the stove, by telling them how they would do on the cold snowy nights next Winter. Stooping down in front of the stove, with his head turned on one shoulder, and his hands held close to the fire, he said, "Ah, won't you snoozers like to get up to this fire? Yes, you will, (with a toss of his head)—yes you will; I know it!"

Sept. 11, Monday Evening.—The cold weather and rain of yesterday, begin to make the boys realize that Winter is approaching in earnest, and now they begin to feel the force of the counsel I have given them about saving their money and preparing for Winter. One boy offered a resolution—"That no boy be allowed to take any money out of the 'Bank' until the 1st of November next"—which after being fully discussed was passed unanimously.

Sept. 15, Friday Evening.—JOHN ROSE, a Jew boy, orphan, aged 16, born in Petticoat-lane, London, England. His father and mother both died in this City—the first three and the last two years ago; since then JOHN has sold matches and slept in the cheap lodging-houses, at one shilling a night; has never slept out; has the prominent characteristics of the Hebrew race, not the least of which is the love of money.

Sept. 21.—The above boy went to the country with the large company in charge of Mr. SMITH.

Sept. 20.—JOHN CAVENDISH, an orphan, aged 15 years, from Liverpool, was sent here to-day from the office, to be renovated and equipped for the West. He told us he had been "knocking about" most of the time as cabin-boy from Liverpool to Dublin, and worked his passage as cabin-boy to this country. The poor boy was in a very filthy and forlorn condition, but with two faithful applications of soap and Croton, and three or four dollars' worth of clothes, was greatly improved. With many expressions of gratitude, he left in high glee, with Mr. SMITH, for the West.

NEWSBOYS' DICTIONARY OR GLOSSARY.

"Bumming" is a word used by the boys, which signifies roving about the streets of nights without sleep.

"Snoozing" is synonymous with "sleeping-out." Itinerantly sleeping in boxes, empty racks, entries, stairways, printing-offices, markets, &c.

"Bluffing"—cheating by selling an article for more than it is worth—such as galvanized watches for gold—mock jewelry for genuine—old newspapers for latest issue, &c.

"Grubbing" is soliciting—more commonly or vulgarly termed *begging*.

INCIDENTS.

NEGRO BOY.

A little negro boy lately applied for lodging, but with no money. The question was, whether to trust him; after some delay, one of the large boys, Mick, spoke up, "I say, Mr. TRACY, there's three cents to Jimmy's lodging!" Mr. T. thanked him; and the evening passed quietly, but when the time for settling came, just before bed-hour, "Mick" repented, "Mr. TRACY! I ain't agoin' to pay that nigger's lodgin'."

"Very well," said Mr. T., and then told him, of course, he could do as he chose with his money—but said he, "this little colored boy is a respectable, well-behaved boy, as much as you—and you have no right to speak about him in that way." "I have taken you in, a good many of you, when you were much worse off than he—some of you were ragged and dirty and hungry—and you hadn't any one to care for you, and I was a father to you—and now you will talk in this way at the boy, because his skin is not so white as your's."

One tall boy, who had been once a regular loafing hard boy, was seen to wipe his eyes at this. Mick looked terribly ashamed. And, "Here's a cent, Mr. TRACY, for Jimmy!" came from one of the boys, and "Here's another!" and "Here's another," until the six cents were made out. "Ye'll have bad luck!" said the boys, pointing at Mick, as they went in to bed. "Ye will, 'cause you didn't give nothin' to Jimmy's lodgin'."

Mr. TRACY says he lately had occasion to give something of a lecture to one of the sharpest boys, for cheating and "bluffing" one of the younger boys and strangers. "It's all wrong, Thomas! Did you ever hear the golden rule." No, Sir, I hav'n't." "Well, it's in the Bible, 'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.' What do you think of that, Thomas!"

Thomas thought of it a moment as a new revelation, and seemed staggered, but recovered with "*Spo'ess you're short, Sir, and couldn't I*"

THE RUNAWAY.

Mr. TRACY brought up to the office of our Society, a few days since, a little boy about twelve or thirteen years old, with a singularly sharp, old face—the type of so many child-faces we continually meet; worn and

whetted by this incessant rubbing of the street-life in a great city. He had been in the "Lodging-House," and the night before, had come in with two suspicious-looking boys, whose lodging he paid. Mr. T. suspected they were trying to *pluck* him, and detained the boy to hold a conversation with him, and finally brought him up here."

"Where are you from, my boy?" "Paterson, sir." "What made you leave your home?" "Me mother drinks, and me father, he licks me when he's drunk." "How long since you run away?" "Three years, sir—and I've been a workin' for a farmer on Long Island since."

"Well, tell us all about it."

"I lift the farmer, sir, and went to sellin' papers at the Ferries here; and sometimes I carried baggages; and I slept in the old cars at the Erie Station and in boxes. How much, sir! I could make sometimes six shillin' a day, with the baggages. I don't know how I spent it, sir. Mr. TACOT has got ten shillin' of mine there. Well, I see them two boys, and they hadn't had nothing to eat, 'cause they'd been off on the lay, i. e., *thieving*, in the railroad. They went sixty or seventy miles south, so as to get into a country, they said, where it was warmer in winter, and they could sleep out at nights; but they couldn't steal along, 'cause the conductor, he sent 'em back. Then I got 'em both a supper, and paid their night's lodgin'—it was only one shillin'."

"Don't you know," said Mr. TACOT, "that those two boys were trying to *sound* you! They would have stripped you of every thing in a little while."

The boy seemed to feel we were his friends, and we consulted what to do with him. We asked him if he would like to go back to his father. No; he was determined he would not go back there; and yet, we hardly liked to send him away to the country without his father's knowledge. He seemed finally almost to despair, and said hopelessly, he believed he should have to go off on his own hook.

Mr. T. went down with him to the Lodging-House again, and, on their way, they passed a poor beggarman, crippled, who held out his hand. "Mr. TACOT, won't you put some of my pennies in his hand!" said the boy, and then seemed to feel more satisfied. He left Mr. T. about four o'clock, and came back again with five shillings before night-fall—"from carryin' *baggages*," as he said. It was remarkable—the perfect composure of the lad, thus afloat without home or friends in the whole city. He seemed entirely sure of making his living. It might be far down under the surface, still *there* was a place for him. It was early to learn the great lesson, so well, of self-help. We had hoped to get him away into some home of the country, but he left us, and we never saw him again.

This morning, a little Irish orphan boy came up from the Lodging-House with the Superintendent—a round-faced happy little urchin, of about eight years, cast ashore in the strange land, with hardly an acquaintance even.

When the boys heard the story: "Who'll give for the little Paddy!" was shouted, and very soon, by a contribution of cents, twenty-five cents were made up for the poor child, being more, as he says, than he ever had in his life before.

THE ORPHAN.

A few weeks ago, a bright little fellow found his way into the Lodging-House. He was one of those nondescript characters which only a great city produces; a child in some traits, a self-dependent man in others; twelve years old, yet supporting himself by a steady business, where wrong calculations would bankrupt him and leave him, not as older merchants, in comfortable circumstances, but hungry for bread in the streets, or a vagrant in the City Prison.

He had a handsome boy's face, rich brown hair, a large, dark, quick eye, and a very winning, frank expression. The other News Boys all liked him, and Mr. TRACY said he was the most honorable lad of them all. He became tired finally of his mode of life, and Mr. TRACY brought him up one morning to our office, to get him a place in the country. He talked very openly—wanted to be a farmer, he said; he had had enough of New York, would try anything that he could do. "Haven't you any home, James?" No, I ha'n't." "Where are your father and mother?" "Ha'n't got no father and mother"—and the large tears forced themselves through the child's eyes and ran down his cheeks. We did not question him more, as Mr. TRACY knew his circumstances; but the sudden feeling told a long sad story for the friendless boy, of loneliness in a city full of people, of the hidden hunger in the child's heart for a love he could never get, of a childhood very bitter, weary and lonely.

There was a rough, hearty old farmer present, who liked the boy and took him.

We give the boy's first letter in his new home:—

O———, H——— County, N. J., May 12, 1854.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—I am much indebted to you for your kindness to me. I think I am one of the most fortunate of your boys. I had not been long here when I received a great many presents in clothing, all new from the store. I am like one of the family; there is no distinction here; we have plenty to eat and drink, and what more do we want? I have concluded to stay here till I am eighteen years old, and then Mr. V—— is going to give me a trade. We want for nothing;—we get everything we want, even before we hardly know we want it. Now, we intend to go to B—— in a day or two, to get me some clothing for Sun-

days. When I came here, I did not know how to work; now I can work a little—but I will try, for my own sake, and do as much as I am able.

I like the country much more than I anticipated. I thought I would not like the country at all, but now I find the difference. Instead of running about, selling papers, and living in the midst of wickedness, I am in the quiet, pleasant country. I would give my advice to any boy that sells papers, or any other boy running about the streets of New York, to go to the Children's Aid Society, and there they will find a place for them to go into the country. Give my best respects to the Trustees of the Society. If you want to write to me, you can direct to the care of Mr. G. V.

Yours truly,

JAMES.

THE NEWSBOYS' BANK.

We have already mentioned that the boys passed, in September, a resolution that their "Bank" should be opened on November 1. This Bank is a savings-table, in which each boy has his own box for his money.

On Wednesday evening, the 1st instant, a good number of the boys gathered at the rooms, and there was great excitement in prospect of the opening. Mr. Tracy was expecting some friends to be present on the occasion, and hoped to induce the lads to deposit in the Six-penny Bank; and accordingly waited some time—the boys growing gradually more impatient, and filling up the time in all sorts of sharp-shooting. "I move that the boy as has most tin in the Bank gives a treat of oysters to all the rest," said one little boy, mounted on a desk—a proposition which excited immense applause. "I move coffee and cakes." "I go in for that." "Half-past seven, Mr. Tracy." "Hold your hats!" "Ready now!" &c. As the eventful moment approached, the uproar increased. "Open, Sesame!" "Who goes for his grub!" "I move that the Bank be opened." "How much have you got in—sixpence?" "Call down to the store, and I'll give you new old clothes!" and the like—the boys pressing in a circle around, until Mr. Tracy said, despairingly, "I suppose, boys, it's of no use. We can't have order. We shall have to give up opening the Bank this evening." Then, from all the large boys, "Oh now keep order—can't you! Don't you see, Mr. Tracy wants order! Order! Order!" until the cries for order were rather more uproarious than were the cries of disorder before. However, at length quiet is gained, and Mr. Tracy has the opportunity of making a speech. "Now, boys! who is going to invest five dollars in the Six-penny Savings Bank?" No reply. "That Bank is the best, you know. Some of you ought to save your money till it gets colder. Of course, I'm in favor of every boy's doing what he likes with his own money, only I want to make a few suggestions. We have seen, boys! that it is a practicable thing to save money. A boy can save more than he thinks; he can disappoint himself. He should begin now to save. Every one who sets apart all he can

and puts it in the Savings-Bank gets five per cent. more for the year. I have heard a gentleman say, he found it harder to raise the first hundred dollars than all the rest of his fortune. The result will be, that after a few years you will realize a good deal of money. Saving money will also develop your own mind. I don't want to control any boy, but make these suggestions that I may set him thinking on the subject. I received a letter the other day from a gentleman in Philadelphia, who is now the proprietor of large mills—the 'Globe Mills'—and when he landed in America from Ireland he had but a quarter of a dollar. He made his money in saving a little. He told me to say to the boys, 'always save your money!' To this advice the boys listened attentively, but as soon as Mr. T. had done speaking, the clamor and their characteristic restlessness began again. "Mr. Tracy, what's the time—past seven?" "It's goin' to open now," "Get out of the way," "I'm for the Bank," &c., &c. Mr. Tracy—"All the boys be seated now!" Older boys to smaller—"Yow keep order there!" "Now, boys, I will call the numbers, but I propose that Mick counts the money!" "No, no, Sir—let every boy finger his own money here!" arose in a shout. "No. 1!" "Absent—gettin' his dinner!" "No. 2!" "Here I be, Sir!" "No. 3!" "Gone dead!" "No. 4!" "At his country-seat, gettin' his winter lodgin'!" (i. e. House of Refuge.) "No. 7!" "Gone to heaven!" "No. 8!" "My eyes!—what a stock of pennies Barney has!—count it!—there's an English ha'penny!—hurry up!—two dollars two shillings!—No. 8 has got a check for the poor-house!" "I make a move," says Barney, having got his own money, "that the Bank be closed!" at which there was a general laugh. "No. 12!" "Go ahead!—gone to sleep!" "No. 18!" "Don't hurry the boy! Let him count his money! Put on your shirt, Paddy; han't you got your money now!"

This kind of running fire was kept up during the whole time, the boys being in the greatest excitement. Some were found to have as high as \$10 or \$11 in the Bank, and the total amount drawn was about \$69.

As soon as possible after this, some the same evening and the rest the next day, were marching off to the different clothing establishments to strike sharp bargains for clothes. Only one boy had a spree, and he was mightily ashamed of it afterward. The next night they all made their appearance, very proudly, in new garments; and such comparing of coats and vests and pants and caps, and such "running" of one another on account of bad bargains! Some had overcoats for which they paid \$4 and \$6; others, very jaunty caps; others, good flannel shirts and warm vests. On the whole, the investments were very judicious, and we felt rejoiced at these first steps toward respectability; for, six months ago, a flannel shirt of three months unchanged wear had been the principal garment of the corps. All seemed pleased with the mysterious influence of the "Bank."

After the excitement had passed away, and the boys were beginning to save again, Mr. T. gathered them one evening and spoke again on the importance of saving. One boy made a motion that the Bank be shut till December. This was seconded, and then opposed; and the uproar increased, as if the loudest lungs would carry it. The Superintendent quieted them, and said: "Boys—You know this is your affair; I shall do whatever you decide. We had better have a vote on it and not make this noise."

A vote was tried by raising hands. The boys who were in the habit of spending their money as fast as earned wanted an open Bank, and the more industrious desired it closed. The result was a tie.

Now commenced a great excitement. Barney, one of the smartest, jumped on a bench and made an electioneering speech in stump-orator style. He called upon them to come up to their duty like men and citizens of this great republic. He denounced the opposite party. "What right have them comes to vote! They never had no bank, feller-citizens! They never had nothin' in it! They haint got their papers," &c., &c. Mr. Tracy at length moved that the house divide. Accordingly, they divided, and, as arguments would not do, the big boys attempted to *pull* the small ones over to their side. The counting again showed an equal number on each side. What to do was the question. It appeared at length, however, that *four* on the negative had never had anything in the Bank, and were never likely to have, and it was decided to exclude them, and the *Bank was closed* till December 1.

We went in lately on Sunday night. They had been learning to sing. We asked for a hymn, or song. It was surprising—the choice which they made—the sweetest and kindest of all the hymns, those especially which spoke of kindness to one another, of Love and of Heaven.

It seemed, while they sung, as if their instincts were uttering, almost unconsciously to themselves, the better feelings and the higher hopes which are never rooted out in the soul even of the lowest and poorest.

As we left, the good words were yet sounding in our ears, sung with a heart, to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne:"

"In peace with all the world we'll live,
Nor let our passions burn;
But when we suffer, we'll forgive,
And good for ill return.
Yes, we'll forgive and we'll forget,
And hush each angry word;
Unkindness shall with Love be met,
And ill o'ercome with good."

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

THE FOURTH WARD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

We started out a wintry afternoon, to see some of our scholars in the Industrial School of the Fourth Ward. A number of little ragged girls, disdainful to enter, were clustered about the door of the School. As they caught a glimpse of some one coming out, the cry of "Lie low! lie low!" passed among them, and they were off, capering about in the snow storm like so many little witches.

We passed up Oak street and Cherry. Here is the entrance—a narrow door-way on the side; wind through this dark passage and you are at the door of a little back room. It is a German rag-picker, who has a child in the School. A filthy, close room, with a dark bedroom; there is one window, and a small stove and two or three chairs. The little girl is neat and healthy looking. "I pick rags, sir," says the mother, "and I cannot send her to the Public School. I am away all day, and she would have to be in the streets, and it is very hard to live this winter. It has been a great help to send her to that school."

I told her we wanted none who could go to the Public School, but if it was so with her, she might continue to send. A miserable hole for a home, and yet the child looked neatly.

Here, beyond, is an old house. We climb the shaking stairs, up to the attic—a bare, front room, with one roof window. The only furniture a bed and stove, and a broken chair. Very chill and bare, but the floor is well swept. A little hump-backed child is reading away very busily by the light of the scuttle-window, and another is cleaning up the floor. The mother is an Irish woman. "Shure! an' it's nivir won of the schools I could sinder 'em to. I had no clo'es or shoes for 'em, and, it's the truth, I am jist living an' no more. Could ye help us?" We told her, we meant to help her by helping her children—and asked about the little deformed one. "Och! she is sich a swate won! She always larned very quick since her accidint—and I used to think, may be she won't live, and God will take her away—she was so steady and good. Yes, I am thankful to those ladies for what they're teaching her. She never had no chance before. God bless ye, gintlemen!"

We climbed again one of these rookeries. It is a back garret. A dark-eyed, passionate looking woman is sitting over the little stove—and one of

our little scholars is standing by—one of the prettiest and brightest children in the school. One of those faces you see in the West of Ireland, perhaps with some Spanish blood in them. A little, oval face, soft brown complexion, quick, dark eyes, and harsh, dark black hair. The mother looked like a woman who had seen much of the worst of life. "No, sir, I never did send them to school. I know it—they ought to learn—but I couldn't. I try to shame him sometimes—it's my husband, sir—but he drinks, and then beats me. Look at that bruise!" and she pointed to her cheek; "and I tell him to see what's comin' to his children. There's Peggy, goes selling fruit every night to those cellars in Water street—and they're *hells*, sir. She's learning all sorts of bad words there, and don't get back till 11 or 12 o'clock." She spoke of a sister of the little girl, about thirteen years old—and the image of that sweet, dark-eyed little thing, getting her education, unconsciously, every night in those vile cellars of dancing prostitutes, came over me. I asked why she sent her there, and spoke of the dangers. "I must, sir. *He* makes nothing for me, and if it wasn't for this school and the help there, and her earning of a shilling or two shilling in them places, I should starve. Oh, I wish they was out of this city. Yea, it's the truth—I would rather have them dead than on the street—but I cannot help it."

I told her of some good families in the country, where we could place the children. "Would they git schooling, sir?" "Certainly, that is the first condition. We always look especially to that." The little dark eyes sparkled, and she "*should* like to take care of a baby so!" The sister now came in, and we talked with her. "Oh! no, she didn't like to go to those places; but they only buy there at nights"—and she seemed equally glad to get a place. So it was arranged that they were to come up to the office the next day, and then get a home in the country. The little girl now wrapped her thin shawl about her head, and ran along before us, through the storm, to some of the other children. The harder it snowed, the more the little eyes sparkled, and the prettier she looked.

Another home of poverty—dark, damp and chill. The mother an English woman; her child had gone to the school barefooted. This girl was engaged in the same business—selling fruit at nights in the brothels. "I know it, sir," she said; "she ought to have as good a chance as other people's children. But I'm so poor! I haven't paid a month's rent, and I was sick for three weeks."

"Yea, you're right. I know the city, sir—and I would rather have her in her grave than brought down to those cellars. But what can I do, sir!"

We arrange again to find a situation in the country—if she wishes—and engage her at least to keep the child at school.

Our little sprite flies along again through the snow, and shows us another *home* of one of our scholars—a prostitute's cellar. The elder sister of the

child is there, and meets us pleasantly—though with a shamed-faced look—“Yes, she shall go to school every day, sir. We never sent her before, nowhere; but she’s learnin’ very fast there now.

We tell her the general objects of the school, and of the good, kind home, which can be found for her sister in the country. She seems glad; and her face, which must have been pretty once, lights up; perhaps at the thought, for her sister, of what she shall never more have—a pure home. Two or three sailors, sitting at their bottles, say, “Yes; that’s it! git the little gal out of this! It aint no place for her.”

They are all respectful, and seem to understand what we are doing.

The little guide has gone back, and we go now to another address—a back cellar in Oak street—damp, dark; so that one at mid-day could hardly see to read; filthy, chilly, yet with six or eight people living there. Every one has a cold, and the oldest daughter, a nice girl of fourteen, is losing her eyes in the foul atmosphere. The old story: “No work, no friends, rent to pay, and nothing to give.”

The parents squalid, idle, intemperate, and shiftless. There they live, just picking up enough to keep life warm in them—groaning, and begging, and seeking work. There they live, breeding each day pestilence and disease—scattering abroad over the city seeds of fearful sickness—raising a brood of vagrants and harlots—retorting on Society its neglect by cursing the bodies and souls of thousands whom they never knew and who never was them.

Yet it is cheering—it cheered me even in that squalid hole—that the children are so much superior to the parents. It needs time for vice and beggary, and filth to degrade childhood. God has given every fresh human soul something, which rises above its surroundings, and which even Want and Vice do not at once wear away. For the old poor, for the sensual who have steeped themselves in crime, for the drunkard, the thief, the prostitute who have run a long course, let those heroically work who will. Yet, noble as is the effort, one’s experience of human nature is obliged to confess, the fruits will be very few. The old heart of man is a hard thing to change. In any comprehensive view, the only hopeful reform through society must begin with *childhood*—basing itself on a change of circumstances and on religious influences.

THE SHOEMAKER’S WIFE.

I lately went to a house in East Thirty-eighth street, to visit the mother of two of the children in the Thirty-seventh street Industrial School. The two wee things—one 8 and the other 10 years old—were mounted on little

boxes before the fire, sewing on their patch-work as busily as if their life depended on it. They were very neatly dressed, (with clothes from the School,) and had clean faces and clean hands, and looked up with such pretty little blue eyes as I came in! The room was swept and quite clean, and there was an old worn mahogany bureau in one corner. The mother was in great trouble, and after awhile she told me her history. "I was married, Sir, you see, to a respectable mechanic as ever lived. A smart man, Sir. He was a man as understood himself. I brought him in \$500 when we married, and all went on well, and we had five children—they two, and that little boy, and the baby there, and an older boy as works out. But I never thought it would come to this! People used to say if I was industrious and stuck to the house, I should come out right, and now I see I am worse off than them as is gay and flighty." "Did he drink, Mrs. —?" "Oh, no, Sir! I'll say that for him. But that woman was at the bottom of it. And I shouldn't care if it wa'n't for them children there. I cannot bear to think of them hungry or comin' on the streets. I have always kept 'em in good habits. They have always been to Sunday School. But now, Sir, I can find no work. My eldest boy only gets '75 cents a day, where he used to get a dollar, and I've looked and looked for work. I could scrub or wash, or do any sort of plain sewing. What do you think, Sir!—last Sunday them poor little girls—sweet ones!"—and her eyes overflowed with tears, and her voice choked—"they *had nothin' to eat* from 8 o'clock Saturday afternoon till 8 o'clock Sunday afternoon! I didn't care for myself, Sir, but those innocent things! They was so weak, and I *couldn't* go out in that storm, and I had no shoes neither. And my little boy there—he never could beg; he cannot git along in the streets at all. The big boys all abuse him and come over him. At last I sent him over to the School, and the teacher (Miss KILPATRICK) came and brought me some bread, and gave me her rubbers to go out in. And I went out to the *dumpin' ground*, you know they call it, Sir, and I've picked up all the cinders which we burn I don't care for myself. Many's the time I've been without for them a whole day long. But now, poor things!—if I should ever desert ———;" and she was choked again by her sobs. The two little things looked up from the patch-work with happy blue eyes, as though they could not understand the mother's feeling, and had already utterly forgotten last week's famishing hunger.

"And now they tell me, Sir, you are a-goin' to give up the School!" "Yes," I said, "the hard times do not let us have funds enough to keep it up; but we hope to start it again." I am sorry, Sir; it was my great help; the teacher took such a care of these children; and they all got their dinner there, (only a large piece of bread;) and I used to go without through the day, and make my supper with 'em, when they come home. I always fear

we must come to the poor-house. Oh! if he hadn't been beguiled by *her*! We were respectable people once, Sir!"

Think of this, children! Sunday before last, in that fearful storm, when you were having your good Sunday dinner before a blazing fire, these sweet little girls were shivering with cold, with nothing to eat for twenty-four hours, and not knowing where they should get their bread that day. The children, too, of an honest, respectable woman, who had been in better days. You have known what it is to be hungry for an hour or two—but to go to bed and get up for a whole day, without a morsel of food—and not knowing who could help—is it not hard! But hear this, too.

THE SCHOOL GIRL

On the same day, Friday, of last week, I found a very poor little girl at the School, and went back with her to her house. She had been clinging to the teacher, Miss KILPATRICK, in sorrow that the School was to be given up, and the dear friend to go away. I doubt whether she ever had any one to care much for her before, for she seemed very neglected, and her eyes had a heavy, sad look, which the children of the poor show when they have suffered a long time.

I went out with her in that cold, cutting day—Friday, you remember, the coldest day of this month. We walked over snow and ice for half a mile; the little girl *bare footed*, and with nothing on her head but her tangled hair.

The wind seemed to whistle through her torn dress and old ragged shawl. She did not complain though, but said "her feet hadn't froze yet!" When we went into the room where her mother lived, I could see nothing, the smoke was so thick; but after a little it cleared up, and I found a woman before a little coal stove. There was not a single article of furniture in the room, but one chair and one old table. No bedstead, no dishes, no clock, or clothes or little articles about, such as you see usually in the poorest houses—everything bare, and poor, and dirty. In one corner of a closet was a straw bed on the floor, for the family to sleep on. The woman's name was Mrs. EAKIN; she was the wife of a laboring man, and he earned just enough to give them victuals and fuel.

She had one "innocent (idiot) boy" besides this girl—and the School and the dinner had been a great help to her—the girl had never been to school before.

And yet now, at the beginning of a hard Winter, we must give up the School, and leave these poor children! Again read this, children.

THE IRON MOULDER.

One day, passing down Twentieth Street, I met a bright little girl selling wax-matches and buttons. I found her name, and that she lived in West Thirty-second Street. She was an orphan, she said, and lived with her aunt. I told her of our Hudson River Industrial School in Twenty-eighth Street, and she promised to go there.

As she did not come, yesterday I went up to her house. The room was in the top story, and a very respectable neatly-dressed young woman opened the door. Everything in the room was as neat as good care could make it. The floors white with scrubbing, hearth swept, windows clean, and all looking like the home of an honest, cleanly, working woman. There was a nice large mirror on one side, and a mahogany case of drawers, and some pretty dishes in a closet which showed they had been once in good circumstances. I soon fell into conversation with the woman about her condition, and she opened everything to me with overflowing heart.

Her husband was a young man, an iron-moulder. He had been in good business, but like so many thousands, he was now turned out of work. He spent whole days now looking for employment. That morning he was out at 5 o'clock, and would have nothing to eat all day until he got home at night. Some days he got a little job driving pigs, and made a dollar or two, "Indeed, Sir, *I don't know what to do!*" she said; "I have tried every way to get work. I am a good ironer or washer, or I could scrub and do plain sewing; but I cannot find any one who wants me. Some of the ladies don't believe me, and say I ain't married at all, I am so young; and some say I must work out; but indeed I cannot give up keeping a home together for him and poor Maggie there! It isn't for myself—but it's so hard to have my husband go out without a bit of breakfast, and come home to a cold room and nothing to eat—he looks so discouraged sometimes!" and the poor woman burst into tears. "We cannot tell any of the people in the house, Sir, and we *never will beg!* To-day I have been in bed all day, till Maggie should come back, for I have no fuel, and not a penny to buy it with."

The look of tenderness and feeling as the woman spoke of her husband was unspeakably touching. I turned to Maggie. "What have you made to-day, Maggie?" "Two and six, sir." "How far have you been?" "Down to the Battery, sir. I buys 'em in Reade-street; they are wax, sir, and will go off when they're wet;" and she dipped one in water and struck it off. "I gives a cent and a half a box, sir, and sells 'em for three cents. Sometimes I don't make three cents a day; and sometimes two shillings. They buys 'em best in the stores; and sometimes the gentlemen asks me questions, and they don't believe I'm an orphan and working for my aunt, and then they comes here and finds out all."

"What time do you go out?" "At seven o'clock, sir; and I gets back

about half-past four." "Do you get anything to eat all day?" "No, sir; I don't want it. I ain't ever hungry." Maggie certainly thrived on the exercise, for she was fat and ruddy as you would wish to see a child. "But," said I to the aunt, "is it possible you depend now on this girl's work?" She said that she did—that otherwise she would have sent her to the Industrial School; but she could not afford it. She sent her to night-school and on Sundays. "Maggie comes of honest people, sir, and we will never let her beg." "And I," says Maggie, "always go way down town, where people won't know me."

For my own part, I could hardly keep my tears while the woman was talking. We see enough of whining and lying poverty, of begging and of ignorant pauperism, which we would gladly help while we despise. But this young, warm-hearted, active, honest woman, so hopeless and so pressed down—this brave, cheery little girl, and the industrious workman, hunting the street day after day for mere work for bread; the aspect of happier days once, and of hard, manly struggle now, was all affecting beyond any possibility of description. "*To dig, unable, and to beg, ashamed*"—is there any poverty like that! The hard straits of honest industry—what is more pitiable!

I said whatever encouraging word I could, and promised to seek work for the woman; and gave the little girl a recommendation. So that if the little match girl—MAGGIE MACKE—with wax matches, appears anywhere, we beg for customers for her, for the sake of the honest poor who depend for fuel and bread on her hard-earned pennies.

THE SICK WOMAN.

I was visiting lately in the upper wards of the city for our "Hudson River Industrial School," when the gentleman with me discovered two bright little girls, quite ragged and dirty, in the streets. We followed them up to their home in a poor little house—a neat house, too. In a small room, like a closet, opening into it, was the mother. She seemed a young woman, and was lying on a thin bed on the floor, with a few clothes upon her. I told her our errand, and she answered most intelligently. She would be so glad to see the children get some education, and she had been much afraid for them on the street. "I could have sent them once," and then she sighed. As she spoke, she was trying to pull the scanty clothes about her, and her whole bearing and features showed she had not always been as now. There was something that spoke of a sad story, and gradually in the conversation it came out. "Do you manage to get enough to eat?" "Oh! yes, sir, plenty." (Her looks belied her.) "But you are sick—you cannot work!"

"I know it, sir. I am sometimes afeared there's something a matter with me here," and she coughed. "But we've got along. *He* don't know how I am." "You have a husband? and has he left you here to sleep on the floor?" "Oh! no, sir. Harry never would, if he only knew about it. It isn't very cold, sir. We put in the shawls, you see. (I felt of it—a thin coverlet and one or two light shawls for the cold winter.) He's the kindest fellow in the world, *when he does not drink!*"

"Will he be back soon?" "Oh! yes, sir, I know he will; and, if he doesn't, he'll send money. He's at work in —. He has forgotten to send much lately, and I'm gettin' so weak, I cannot earn much. But he'll remember."

She was young, and seemed dying neglected on the damp boards; but the woman's imperishable faith in her beloved shone out in all. She forgot her present broken, needy condition, her squalid poverty and disease, and stood with him again in the fresh young morning, when she gave her all to the warm-hearted, strong workman—a day whose effulgence yet lighted up the dark hour of her penury. She could feel the hope, and trust, and courage of the young heart, as she pledged all to him.

And now!—dying of neglect—poverty and sickness upon her—and *he*, forgetting everything, cursed with the old curse—of ungoverned appetite for drink.

At parting, she thanked us; "would send the children. She often read the Bible with them, but she had not much strength left. Good bye!"

THE SICK MOTHER.

A little girl has been attending our Fourth Ward School whom we all have noticed for her good, hearty face, and pleasant ways. She has been very industrious and learns fast, though she cannot read yet.

The little girls have soup once a week for dinner, and this child was noticed one day not eating her soup. When the meal was over, she went up to the matron and asked permission to eat the remains in the other bowls, because she wanted to carry this home to her sick mother. The matron tried to scoop out another bowl-full from the kettle, but could not, and she was allowed to clean the bowls. The bread being used up too, she took the crumbs which were gathered for the pigeons, and with these and the bowl walked off happily to the poor mother.

I went afterward to see the woman. She is a sailor's wife; a neat-looking, strong, English-like woman, with a clear blue eye and a fresh complexion—a most honest and reliable face—but sick in her bed. "*Worked out!*" she said, with a long breath of exhaustion. Her husband had been gone thir-

teen years; she feared she should never see him again. The room was very neat, with a little rag-carpet, and some articles which showed better times once. She supported herself by washing and scrubbing; had worked all she could, and just managed to keep along and send her boy to school. Yesterday she pawned her only shawl to pay the way for a few days; and now that she was sick, she really had nothing. All this was gradually told us without complaint, or any apparent purpose. A most hearty honest face she has.

You feel anything could be intrusted to her. She dreaded to part with her "little Mary," as well she might; but she could not take care of her, and was well contented when we assured her of a place immediately in a good family, who would be kind to the little thing that had been so thoughtful of the poor sick mother at home.

There will be children reading this who have happy homes, and over whom the sweet face of "mother" bends. Do you think, children, if you were hungry, and your own dear mother lay on the bed, worn out by sickness, you could do without your dinner, and go hungry all the day, so as to give her one little comfort? Was it not good in the wee ragged Mary? Who of you will do as well?

LITTLE BIDDIE.

A bright little girl has attended one of our Industrial Schools, with her two sisters, who lately was observed to be absent frequently.

Our visitor for that district went to the house, and afterward directed me to it. It is a little house, behind some poor dwellings near the Hudson, which you approach through a dirty and rather dangerous alley over a loose scaffolding.

The room where the family lived, whom we sought, was on the ground-floor. It was small and dirty. On one side was a little child bolstered up on some bedding on two chairs—a boy, perhaps, of two years. He did not cry at all; but his face was very pale, and scabbed with some eruption. The active little girl, about twelve years old of our school, was watching by him. "Well, Biddie, why are you not at school?" "I cannot, please, sir: me father wants me to take care of the house and Paddie here, sir." "Why what can you do for the house?"

"I washes, sir, (proudly,) and I cooks father's dinner, and sweeps and cleans; and then there's no one to look after Paddie but me. So the oder two little ones can go to school."

"But where is your mother?"

With a face, half turned away, "She isn't here, sir—she's on *the Island*. Indade, it wasn't her fault; it was a mistake, sir."

"But do you take care of everything for your father! Wash, and cook, and do everything!"

"Oh! yes, sir."

"But what's the matter with Paddie?"

"Indade, I don't know, sir; but he's swelled," and she took off the clothing from the child's feet. They were swollen to a great size with blisters, and the legs were spotted with eruptions. The poor little thing winced as we moved the clothes, but did not cry. He seemed most gone, poor babe! cursed by the intemperance, and filthiness, and vice of his parents. Little Biddie looked bright, despite her work and care, and promised she would keep the little sisters at school, and would make things neater in the room. Mr. Macy, who visits near the Hudson River School, went afterward and found the father and a son of fourteen or fifteen at home. We had a good place suited for the boy, and Mr. M. tried to induce the father to send him to it.

The man at first was unwilling, but Mr. M. told him how it went with the boys in the city who were left on the street. They were sure to fall into the hands of the police, and then into prisons, and so on till they reached the worst end. The father allowed it. "Yes, I know it," he said. "I know fourteen boys who used to be always loafin' there on the corner of Thirty-fifth Street. Twelve on 'em is in the Hus of Refuge now, and two in the Pen'tentry!"

So the boy was placed at a good employment, and is doing well. *Biddie*, he said, he would like to have go to school, if she could. "Poor child! she's *braking her heart wid work*."

LETTERS FROM CHILDREN.

This letter from one of our miserable little ones, now in a kind home, will show the change it sometimes is to them:—

MY DEAR FATHER:—I take this opportunity of writing these few lines to you, to let you know that I like the country very well and the lady that I live with. The gentleman that I live with is very sick. I go to school every day. I have got a grandmother and a grandfather, who are kind to me. When I open mine eyes in the morning, three little birds sing so sweetly on the trees. I pick'd a good many blackberries. I have been to school all summer—I have to stay at home now Mr. D. is sick. I have got a little cow that I milk every

night and morning, and I call it mine. She gives a good mess of milk and buttermilk. I had a felon, and the lady had to sit up with me a whole week. When you write, tell me what month I was born in, and how old I am. I go to Sabbath school every Sunday.

"CONN., December, 1854."

"B——, CONN., February 12, 1854.

"MR. B——, SIR:—Albert H—— is now a very good boy; he does his work very well, and does much better than any one could expect. He is very happy and contented, and is painting blinds for us, and does nearly as much as a man. He earns one dollar a day much of the time; he has been at Sabbath school ever since he has been with us. He has been to the district school some time, but is now at work, and bids fair to make a good and useful painter. He talks of saving all of his money, and we think he will do so, when he comes to that point. * * *

"T. L. H."

"DEAR FATHER:—I am well and doing well; have been to school this winter. Write and let me know if the family is all well. I am five foot high, and fat as a bear; I have got a good home. A farmer I should like to be, when I grew up to be a man. This from your son,

"FRED.

THOM. McO——."

This boy, Charles M——, was employed by his father in stealing coal and begging, until he could bear it no longer, and ran away. His mother approved of his leaving his home:—

"FEBRUARY 12, 1854.

"E. P. SMITH, Esq.:—In answer to yours, which I have just received to-day, the 18th, I am happy to inform you that the boy, Charles M——, is still living with me, and is quite well and contented, and we are very well pleased with him. He seems to be an honest disposition; the greatest difficulty was to break him of telling stories. I found out the reason why he told stories, he was afraid the truth would give him a whipping. I told him I would never whip him for the truth, but would whip him for lying and swearing; but the latter I never heard him make use of but once. Threatening to whip him seemed to be no punishment. The worst punishment I could inflict upon him was to say I *would send him back to New York*. He says he has got a father and a mother, and a grandmother now, and a good bed and plenty to eat, and does not want to go back to New York. He has grown very much, and we are getting quite attached to him. He is not very fond of his book, but is very quick to take learning. If you can ascertain his age I would like to know.

"Respectfully yours,

G. H. D——."

Mrs. SMITH:—As you wish to receive a letter from me, I will try a few lines to you. I have written before, but was ashamed to send it. I confess that I have not improved my time as I ought, for I have plenty of time to improve myself. I have learned to knit and to sew. I ride to church every Sabbath, which is very pleasant. Do not forget to come to see me.

"ELLEN McC——."

* This boy, Albert H——, was a notorious vagabond, here. He had been through two Asylums, and in the hands of the Police several times. When we found him, he was sleeping in a box.

This was a vagrant little girl, living in a house of crime in the Fourth Ward, sent to ———, L. I.

"JANUARY 14, 1855.

"MR. B——, DEAR SIR:—I am thankful to you for your kindness towards me, a poor boy. You have got me a good place, in which I like it. I go to school to be pleased—I am thankful—plenty to eat and drink, and good clothes to wear. If you write here, direct your letter to Mr. Asa W——, H——, Worcester Co., Mass.

"Your humble servant,

JOHN HENRY B——."

OFFICE JOURNAL.

EXTRACTS.

Theodore McD——, fifteen years—American Protestant— orphan—no friends at all; looked poor, sad, weary and friendless. Gave himself up to the Essex Market Prison, because he could not get work, food or shelter. Staid in the cell three days; sent by the Keeper to the office. Worked sometime ago in sash factory; turned off because he did some work wrong. Has slept in shutter-boxes on the side-walks and in station-houses. Undoubtedly an honest, well-disposed lad. Sent to Mr. I. P——, farmer, Lisbon, Conn., Nov. 20, 1854.

Mary B——,—After her mother married again, Mary could not stay at home with her drunken step-father. Went to learn milliner's trade in Broadway; was noticed, by other girls in shop, not to have any dinner. They followed Mary home, and finally persuaded their mother to let her come and live with them. Mary advanced rapidly at her work, and soon earned enough to pay her board, and help her mother take care of her brothers and sisters. Last winter, Mary attended evening school; learned to read and write, &c, after walking two miles, and sewing nine hours a day. She missed but two evenings for the winter. A pretty, modest, quick-eyed, lady-like girl. Mrs. H—— and other ladies, send her to a boarding-school in Great Barrington, Mass.; Mary paying her board by her services in Mr. W.'s family. January, 1854.

Augustus E——, fifteen years—American Protestant— orphan. Father died two years, mother four years ago. Sent from poor Boys' Lodging-House. Cannot make a living by selling papers. Almost sick by sleeping out. "Editor of the *Sun* thinks I can make an editor!" Can read and write. Sent to Dr. Geo. A. Fowler, Guilford, Conn.

John Tween—eleven years—English Protestant—can read and write; pale from not having had enough to eat. His mother said, bursting with tears, "We only one whole day, have had half of a sixpenny loaf and a little water." Said, also, she had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours after she was confined—six children in the family. Father has left them. Bright boy sent to Mr. S——, brush manufacturer, West 38d street.

Wm. K——, sixteen years old—American Catholic— orphan; can write and read. Brought to the office by Miss S——, Amity street. Sleeps in barges about the North River; begs for a living; dull boy. Sent to Mr. John B——, Woodbury, Conn.

Voss Jotmann—sixteen years—German; cannot speak English. Came to the country, May 19th, in the "North America," many of whose passengers died of the cholera. His uncle and aunt and brothers and sisters died on board, of this disease. John was attacked with it, and detained at Quarantine, till he recovered. Mr. Bogen found him there, and says he showed much firmness and reliance on God in his sickness. He said, "My father and mother and brothers and sisters are all dead, but *Gott lebt noch*! (God still lives!) and He will take care of me." He looked very sad and desolate. He is a Lutheran. Sent to Mr. Jas. T—, Staten Island, January 8, 1854. In August Mr. T. reports, could not be a better boy," and that He is going to learn the Miller's business. "Captain Train (a neighbor) would give a hundred dollars for such a boy!"

William S—, American Protestant—sixteen years old; his parents died when he was very young. He didn't remember them; lived in a poor-house till he was bound out to one Mr. Y—, on Long Island; stayed with him five years. He sent William to school three winters, the other winters he was kept at wood-chopping. W. thinks Mr. Young was a Catholic, as he said prayers out of a book, and occasionally attended Catholic Church. W. ran away two months ago and came to New York, and lay around pier No. 3 about a week; slept out; made a little money by carrying trunks; found work at last with an old woman in confectionary store. "She says, 'I don't suit her at all, charges me with putting salt in the ice cream, and turned me off.'" "Then I found a place to lodge in Eleventh street for thirty-seven cents a week." William thinks he has seen hard times. He is a stout good-natured boy; attends school in a Mission church. W. was attracted to the office by the sign. Sent to Amos J. G. C—, farmer, Lower W—, Vt. Contented and happy.

John Smith— orphan—eight years—American boy; born in Hudson. Came to New York last summer; lived in Brooklyn. "Father took fever and ague and died. Mother got tired of washing, one day she sat down, took the dropsy and died." Brother has gone on the Canal; I slept in old wagon at Young's Bridge; in the winter I found hay round the streets and put it in the wagon, but it didn't keep me much warm. A woman gave me victuals; went up Atlantic street one day, and a woman axed me if I had father and mother, she bring me in the house and took me to Sunday school." This lady, Mrs. Maria Broughton, of W. Baltic street, Brooklyn, brought John to the office. He never went to school. He has an older brother in New York, but it is evident he has cast him off. He told the story of his parent's death in tears and sobs. "Me and brother and a man buried father in the barracks." He is a bright interesting boy. Sent to Rev. Alvin Greason, 240 South First street, Williamsburgh, who will send him to a Home of Industry, near Iowa City, Iowa.

Sarah S—, twelve to fourteen years—Scotch Catholic— orphan. Has a sister in Water street, in a house of prostitution; lived with her aunt in Orange street, No. 35; was committed to the Tombs by her aunt; sentenced to House of Refuge. Sentence revoked by the Judge, and she was given up to the care of the Children's Aid Society. Looked pale and sad. Sent to William L. Q—, N—, Ct. Doing well, much improved.

Thomas W—, Irish Protestant—fifteen years, Father intemperate, abuses Thomas. Mother frequently intoxicated. Thomas runs away; sleeps in stable; goes home for clean clothes, and sometimes for his meals; John, his father, is out. Small for his age; reads tolerably; can't write. Sent, with the consent of his mother, to D— F—, farmer, in A—, A— Co., Ohio. Doing well.

Mary W—, ten years—Irish Catholic— orphan. Has lived with an uncle since her father's death; she has been trained to steal sugar and coal around the East River wharves, to support her uncle and aunt in idleness and intemperance. Two tons and a half of coal are

now piled up in the house, the fruit of her labor. Mary has a sister about sixteen years old, a family servant in the city; she has paid a dollar a week for Mary's board in the miserable family. When she heard of this Society, she took Mary away altogether, she was cursed and stoned in the act. Shé demanded the clothes she had given Mary, but the family wouldn't give them up. Mary has been outrageously treated, beaten and kicked liked a dog. She bears the marks of her aunt's blows and scratches on her shoulders now. The police and neighbors speak of this man and his wife as desperate, villainous people. Sent to the care of Dr. Fowler, Guilford, Ct., for Mr. George Hand, Guilford.

J— C—, seventeen years—American Protestant; reads and writes. Born in New Jersey; lived in New York six years. Has been to Blackwell's Island for theft; served out his time. Appears very penitent; desires to leave the city and begin life anew. Mr. Beal introduced him to Mr. Gerry. Sent to Wm. H— F—, B—, Va.

THE POOR---MISCELLANEOUS.

THE WELSH WOMAN.

Some of our subscribers may remember a brief account, in the papers, of a Welsh boy, who took part in our Christmas celebration last winter, and of the mother, a poor woman up town, who made "the great plum-cake," and set it out with greens, that the children might have something to remind them of merry England and the dear old Church.

He was a staunch boy—Harry—with as honest and open a face as God ever blesses us with creating. A boy you would trust anything to, and be sure of it and of him. The parents are members of the Church of England; honest, true people, who must have been comfortable little farmers in their own country, but who came over to America to better their condition, and who have only become poorer here. The father fell sick of a lung complaint, and has been useless now for more than a year.

They have four children, and all live in a little room and bedroom, in a great tenement-house in — street. We had found the boy a place with a gentleman, and went up to-day to see how he was getting along.

The father, very pale, and seemingly not long to live, sat near the window, to catch the fresh breeze. The mother, a great, hearty, English-like woman, came forward to welcome us, with a rich voice and grasp, which somehow gave the impression of a heart in her, on something the same proportions as her body. A small boy, with the same frank, intelligent eye as Harry's, was sitting on a trunk, reading, and a girl sewing shirts busily by the window—everything in the room neat and well kept. We were soon in sociable talk. "Ah, yas, yer honor, ha is doin' weal—ha niver hears a

word of complaint or fault—and the gentleman, ha's given 'im a top-coat, which cost eight or nine dollars; and ha brings home twenty dollars clear, ivery quarter, and not a penny gone! It's a blessin' and a great help. Ye can trust Harry foriver, sir. I never know'd him in a lie or anything loike; and he's so good, and kind, and speedful. Then, he always is comin' and lettin' us know how he's doing—and that is a comfort."

We asked about her husband. "Ah! he's but poorly, sir; it's a long sickness; yet he's a bit better than when ye last saw 'im. We don't expect he'll iver get weel. But the Lord's will be done. We 'ave done our best."

The man then told us cheerfully of his ailments, and talked with intelligence. The bible and prayer-book lay by his side, and they evidently had softened the pains of his long sickness. One of the Episcopal clergymen, Mr. —, used to visit him often, though he had not done so of late.

"Harry blows the organ, sir, you know, in Dr. —'s Church, and that's clear twenty-five dollars a year, and the Doctor's lady was once very kind to us." We asked if she needed help, and how she got along. The old English sturdy pride came up, and she said, "No, thank yer honor, it's sometimes rather hard, but moy little girl and I sew on shirts, and then we get something from the boys, thank God! and we 'ave kept along so far weel." And the girl at the window looked up from the shirt with a bright eye, as if assenting, and the boy seemed to take in the great form of the mother with such an admiring look, as if he wondered how anything could help going on "weel" where she was. "But who is that?" said I, pointing to a little thin pale child, not at all like the other stout children of the family, who was nestling into her lap.

"Ah, that's the Dutch boy, sir. He lives over there, where ye see that patch on the window. Oh! they're poor creatures, his father and mother, and they can't spake won word. Yer honor can spake to them, perhaps. They be's wracked!"

"But how came he here?"

"I'll tell ya,—ya see when we first cam over, we had a blessed boy about six years old, and we always called 'am baby. Ha 'av sich an eyie, (eye,) like Harry's, ye know, but better, and 'a was so good, ya couldn't 'elp lovin' him. Well, he tuk sick, and we buried him, and won day lately, as Harry and I was comin' by that window, we saw that poor little thing at the glass, and we said both, '*There's babby!*' and we went right up. They are sich poor people, yer honor, they havn't nothin'. They was a-wracked awfully on the sea, and the husband, he was a stone-cutter, and when he got here he couldn't get no work, because the cutters had struck, and they said they would kill any one as worked. Isn't that wrong, yer honor! to make another starve because we havn't enough oursel's!"

"Well—they was ten days, people say, without food, on the wrack—and

they haven't saved a tread even. Since then—the little fellow—he comes and stays here all the while in the day. He's so like babby!—and if oi only had the means, he should niver want in this world—we are all so fond of him!”

Her large eyes filled with tears, and the children half smiled and half cried, as she drew the poor little thing into her great lap. “Look at that, sir,” and with her great, strong hands, she pulled up gently the clothes on the child's arms, and showed the two bones with the white flesh tight to them, and the skeleton-like joints.

“*Starved-a-ship, sir!*” (in a low voice.) “He's so fond of meat!” whispered the boy. “Yes,” said the mother, “it's *a'most awful to see him eat mate*—he picks a bone till there's nothin' left on it.

“*Starved, sir!* Oh, we must thank God that we haven't been in the awful wrack, and that he brought us safely over the great pond!”—and they all looked serious, and the little, thin, bright-eyed foreign boy nestled into the great apron again.

There was something inexpressibly affecting in it. The needy, hard-pressed woman, with a dying husband, just keeping herself above water, with all kinds of cares upon her, taking in the thin, sick little child, sheltering him in her narrow quarters, and sharing the best on her meagre table with the poor, hungry little creature. While there is a crust for her children to eat, we doubt not this forlorn child of the stranger will have a full part.

God bless thee, poor woman, for a rich, kind, human heart! In thy hour of bitter poverty and need, may'st thou find a kindness as generous and as full! Many rich donations have been given this year from great houses for the poor, but in the unseen scales, thy little gift may outweigh them all—as richer in human love and sympathy. It has been given unconsciously to “one of the least,”—but possibly a Higher One has observed and remembered.

I crossed over afterwards to the room of the ship-wrecked Germans. There was literally nothing there of furniture except a straw bed on the floor. Everything had been lost, yet they spoke cheerfully. They seemed honest, respectable working people, and gave substantially the same account I had heard from the Welsh woman.

THE EMIGRANT.

Dec.—A poor girl was found to-day by Mr. Gerry, who had been in America but a short time. She was wandering about the streets, almost lost and crazed. No house to shelter, nor friends nor acquaintances—no

work to be had, and no money to pay even the employment-offices by which to find a place—she seemed utterly dragged out and disheartened; she had pawned even her shoes for bread. Some friends in Portland, Maine, wanted such a girl, and in a day or two, with good clothes, and a lightened, happy heart, she was on her way to a kind country home. Every account of her since is very favorable. Here—who can doubt the end of the girl thus hunted and bitten by keen poverty!

Dec.—Visited two miserable young girls—one fourteen and the other sixteen—in the *Tombs*; with such flimsy, squalid dresses—such dirty and tear-stained faces, and air so depressed, and cowed, and abject, that one could hardly believe they had ever known what womanhood is. Yet they were of a once respectable American family. The mother was there with them, more weak and disgusting-looking, if possible, than the daughters. They were arrested for having a disorderly house; perhaps were no farther guilty, and at least were now ashamed and distressed beyond description.

The mother to our efforts was hopeless; with the daughters it might be the turning-point. We laid the case fairly before them; here was the great chance; they could now possibly become honest women, and live at a distance from temptation. It was their choice—what would they take! They chose to follow our advice and go from the city, and try to start again. That very day they were sent—washed and newly dressed—to a place hundreds of miles away, to people who knew their history, yet were willing in the name of Christ to do their part for the outcast, and, perhaps, fallen women. Thus far all goes well with them. It may be the hand of rescue has reached them at the very critical moment. If not, surely one in many scores is worth the effort.

BOY RETURNED.

All our efforts, naturally, with these children, do not end successfully. People are not always so forbearing or unselfish as they should be; and sometimes the old roving passion comes over the child. A family in S—y, in Connecticut, sent us back during the summer a bright little fellow we had dispatched to them. He had not behaved badly, but he was found not so immaculate or steady at once as they expected. I went lately to see the mother. She lives in a miserable hovel. Only one child was at home, a boy of about ten years, a remarkably intelligent little boy. His brother, (whom we had sent off,) he said, was just put into the Essex Market Prison, because he was found out on the streets, and his mother had gone down to see about him—"cryin', too, hard!"

I got the boy to talk about the family. There were nine of the children. They slept very cold, some nights, and then the mother put all the coats over them. They were hungry sometimes—and bread was so dear. The father, he took a cart about, pickin' up things in the street, and he couldn't make much. Yes, he would like to go to school; but there wasn't none near, and the other boys read to him now and then. He could count—he could. Yes, a jintleman did take him once to Sabbath school in ——— street. He liked it. He was born in London.

Whoever would aid the poor must have some faint tinge of the patience and long-suffering we are taught to believe a greater Benefactor has shown to us.

THE SEAMSTRESS.

I was visiting, about a year since, in a poor street in the upper part of the city, and had at length entered a rickety house, filled with poor workmen's families. I knocked at one door and it was opened by a pale, intelligent looking woman, of apparently about 45 years. We fell into conversation, and after a little while she told me her history. She had been the wife of a sailor; he died ten years before and left her with two small children, whom she must bring up. Her only means of support was sewing. She sewed for slop-shops, and worked often from five o'clock in the morning till 11 or 12 at night, day in and day out. She had educated her children, kept them well-dressed, and they all went regularly to the Church in ——— street. But finally she began to feel pains in her chest; still she worked, for everything, with those children, depended on her labor. Latterly her sleep had been interrupted, and now she was so weak she could do but a part of a day's work. All this was told without a word of complaint, except that she said that it came so hard not paying up the rent promptly, as she always had done, but the landlord was very kind and had given her time; and she hoped yet to get strength again to work and make things up. To me it was sadly evident she never would. The cough, the flush, the night-sweats—the old warnings of our northern pestilence!

The two children were there—a little girl of 12 and a boy of 11. Every thing in the room bore out her story.

The boards were swept and scrubbed as neat as the best kitchen; windows clean, bed-clothes, and table, and dishes, all pure and well-kept. I noticed a few books and a thumb'd Bible on the table. I said something of this. "Yes," she said, "I don't know what I should do without the Bible. The little girl reads it some in the afternoons." And then, with a look of faith and

hope which made the thin worn face beautiful, she said: "I don't know but the Bible is for all, sir; but it seems to me it is especially for the poor—*there is so much in it about the widow and the orphan!*"

You felt at once that the bare room was not so lonely as it looked. Through all those bitter years of drudgery, and friendlessness, and loneliness, there had been with the poor solitary woman One who is most of all where the weary and heavy-laden are. Your fair-weather skepticism of the Old Book vanished. The few rich and the few learned—the comfortable here and the philosophic there—may appear sometimes to do without it; but for those who make the masses of humanity—for the poor, the heavy-hearted, the oppressed, the prisoner, the outcast, the slave—it would be a hard, dark world, without those words from the Infinite Friend.

Since that interview the woman has been growing very gradually weaker. The doctor says "*She has worn herself out!*" She has done no work for months; most happily friends have sprung up around her. The doctor visits her gratuitously, and has employed her boy. The landlord has forgiven her four months rent, and one or two kind-hearted ladies are helping us now to support her. She has never complained and never begs for anything—indeed, is averse to receiving. As the Spring comes on we hoped she might revive, and the little girl has trained a rose on the window, to remind her of what the great city does not give.

"What a blessed thing," she said one day as the warm sunlight came streaming in through the little window, "the sunlight is for the poor!"

The room is still, through all the long sickness, neatly kept: and to those who have been permitted to help her, it has been beautiful with her Christian patience and faith. Life has not been so happy for her, perhaps, that she feels much pain at the leaving it; but she is young—only 35, though old in appearance—and her two children are to be left out on the open sea, for strangers to care for them. Still, she never doubts that a good Hand will be under them. Poverty, solitude, sickness, coming Death, have not weakened, but confirmed a hope which glorifies them all. In the highest estimate of things, perhaps, the penniless, friendless dying young woman may possess more than the gayest of those who hold rich houses in our great city! It seems strange that her pastor, or her fellow-church members, or some one thus associated, have never known of her. When at length churches are something besides wealthy conveniences for sermon-hearing, it may be different—and a church have a faint resemblance to a Brotherhood.

She may yet live months, and if there are happy and comfortable persons willing to contribute the means which shall smooth her dying moments, we shall gladly accept and carefully use the gift.

Perhaps an apology is almost necessary, for giving to the public, details so sacred and personal. Still it will harm no one, in this whirl and rush of life, to stop a moment and look at one of those scenes, ever occurring here under our gay and busy surface, which belong to the Life real and eternal—the only interests, after all, to each one of us, substantial and enduring.

DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

FOR THE

NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE.

Mr. Hirschfeldt,	\$25 00	Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00
Do,	25 00	From Taunton, per Independent,	10 00
W. Coventry H. Waddell,	50 00	N. Y. Times,	50 00
Friend,	10 00	Sunday Dispatch,	50 00
Merchant,	5 00	Mr. Clarke,	5 00
Mrs. Livingston,	20 00	Jimmie and Louis,	50
I. G. Bushwell,	1 00	Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00
Mrs. Starkweather,	6 00	Do,	25 00
"Lod, the Newsboy,"	1 00	Chas. H. Parsons,	2 40
Per Mr. Fisher,	5 00	Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00
Thos. Eddy,	100 00	Cash,	5 00
Per Mrs. Schuyler,	3 00	J. Baker,	2 00
Mrs. J. W. Haven,	10 00	Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00
R. E. Minton,	100 00	Mr. Hotchkiss,	21 00
Per A. Hamilton,	25 00	Alex. M. Bruen, per C. Whitehead,	20 00
Mrs. Sigourney,	5 00	Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00
Green Hill, Mass,	4 00	Charlie, per Mrs. M. A. McNaughton,	1 00
Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00	John Jay,	10 00
G. Marriam, per Mr. Tracy,	5 00	G. G. Spencer, Brooklyn,	25 00
Mrs. Staats,	1 00	A Friend in China,	10 00
G. T. Griffith,	5 00	J. D. Eddy,	10 00
Compositors Tribune Office, per Mr.		Mr. Hirschfeldt,	25 00
Tracy,	5 00		
Greeley & McElrath,	100 00		\$990 90

DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

Dr. F. H. Clark,	10 00	Mrs. J. Van Vechten,	1 00
L. for Anna,	1 00	Lady from Dr. Hutton's Church,	5 00
Two Sisters for Anna,	2 00	Cash,	5 00
Chas. E. Whitin, Uxbridge, Mass.	5 00	M. Starr, Rockford, Ill.,	10 00
Mrs. Tillinghast, 4th Street,	3 00	Country Subscriber, (per Daily Times)	5 00
Anonymous (a Lady),	70 00	Mrs. Geo. Wetherpoon, S. L.,	50 00
Juvenile Miss. Society, 1st and 2d	25 30	A Lady,	50 00
Church in Rockville, Ct.	31	"	1 00
Carrie and Anna's Savings,	20 00	H. D. Aldrich,	25 00
Dwight Woodbury,	50 00	R. H. McCurdy,	25 00
George Douglass,	50	H. A. Chittenden,	10 00
Wm. Velch,	5 00	J. T. (Skeneateles),	2 00
And. A. Bremner,	5 00	Mrs. Morrison, Worcester, Mass.	10 00
C. & S. Russell,	10 00	Mrs. Gibson and Pupils,	10 00
Ed. Peet, per Mr. Tracy,	25 00	Messrs. Nichols & Co.,	9 00
Walter C. Green,	8 00	Thos. Hunt,	100 00
Friend in Williamsburgh,	10 00	G. L. Schuyler,	2 00
C. W. H.,	15 00	Mrs. S. Browne and Miss Browne,	1 00
Jane S. Appleton, Bangor, Me.	2 00	Lady in Boston,	5 00
C. M. T.,	50 00	Mrs. Mary H. Lord, per Mr. Russel,	10 00
Friend,	22 80	Wm. B. Bradbury,	5 00
1st Pres. Church in Morristown,	1 00	Mrs. J. G. King, Hoboken,	5 00
Mrs. Holland,	563 00	Mrs. Carroll, for Houston St. School,	100 00
Rev. Mr. Chapin's Church,	5 00	Royal Phelps,	50 00
Mr. Hopper,	1 00	Mrs. Livingston, (20 for Newsboys),	15 00
Friend in Dr. Hutton's Church,	25 00	Wash. Assoc. Penn. Yan.,	2 00
Cyrus W. Field,	2 00	I. G. Bushnell, (one for Newsboys),	10 00
E. M. R. (Mass.),	5 00	David Lane,	2 00
Lady,	2 00	M. N. Jarman, Brooklyn,	5 00
J. Wilson,	13 00	A Friend,	25 00
Mrs. Prof. Davis,	1 00	Wm. Mackay,	5 00
Little boy and girl, (in Dr. Hutton's	25	Miss Wells, for Widcy,	10 00
Church),	1 00	"A well wisher, from C. Mass.,"	25 00
Friend,	5 00	H. Livingston,	25 00
"	90 00	Plymouth S. School, Brooklyn,	3 00
Mr. R. Wells,	4 00	Anon.,	5 00
L. W. Gilbert,	1 00	Mrs. Yates, (Subscriber),	5 00
Friend,	10 00	Miss Gelston,	150 00
Mr. Williams, Manchester, Conn.	15 00	Thos. Eddy, (\$100 for Newsboys),	5 00
Son and Father,	1 00	Miss Hurt,	2 00
Two children, Agnes and William,	5 00	W. M.,	5 00
G. H. C.,	10 00	J. S. A.,	52 00
Chas. S. Noe,	2 00	Several persons, through Mrs. Robert	1 40
S. E. Root, Bristol, Conn.	3 00	Livingston,	50
Member of Dr. Hutton's Church,	75	G. W. Reynolds,	
E. C. Holmes,		Willy and Clara,	

Miss Nancy P. Mitchell, South Britain, Connecticut,	10 00	Friend, for "the widow,"	5 00
Mr. Bogart,	5 00	Friend for poor widow,	5 00
Wm. Jay,	15 00	O. M. T. for sick widow,	1 00
H. X., from Dr. Hutton's Church,	5 00	Willard Hodges, Rochester,	3 00
Dr. W. H. Williams,	5 00	C. T. Smith, per L. M. Pease,	5 00
Mrs. Fish,	25 00	Miss L. Prout, Carew, Green Co.,	1 25
Henry Betts Troy, N. Y.,	2 00	Friend, for sick widow,	5 00
J. P. Whittlesay, Wallingford, Ct.,	50 00	Mr. Corning, for sick widow,	3 00
A Friend,	10 00	Friend,	5 00
Friend,	50 00	O. J., Brooklyn, for poor widow,	5 00
Mrs. Robert Livingston,	50 00	Friend,	1 00
G., (one-half for Girls' School in Avenue D.,)	5 00	Round Hill, per Daily Times, for widow	4 00
Mrs. Rogers, of Dr. Muhlenberg's Church,	50 00	Friend, for widow,	1 00
Friend, " "	8 00	R. H. Snow,	10 00
Friend, " "	10 00	Friend, for sick widow,	10 00
Mrs. Bell, (3 years subscription,)	10 00	Methodist of Peekskill, for sick wid'w,	2 00
Mrs. L. M. Hoffman, (Subscriber,)	5 00	Reader of Daily Times, for poor wi'w,	2 00
Mrs. W. P. Griffin, " "	5 00	J. S. Hancock, Kingsboro, " "	2 00
Mrs. "D. L." " "	5 00	Friend, " "	2 00
"Miss J., " "	50 00	W. H. O., for widow,	2 00
Church of the Messiah,	275 00	Friend, for poor widow,	2 00
Miss Stebbins,	10 00	" "	5 00
Mrs. Sam'l C. Hills, Brooklyn,	20 00	Major J. G. Barnard, U. S. E., San Francisco, per D. Vannostrand,	40 00
Friend in Union Square,	1 00	Per Rev. Mr. Phrazer, Sing-Sing,	15 00
Mrs. Ray,	25 00	Mrs. Holmes, for "the poor widow,"	1 00
Mr. Leach,	10 00	A Member of St. Bartholomew's Ch., (For German Family,)	2 50
Mr. Betts of Troy, (for German School,)	1 00	Navy Mission S. S. Brooklyn, per S. S. Hubbard,	25 00
A Friend,	10 00	Collection at Syracuse, N. Y.,	44 25
Mrs. E. L. Morris,	5 00	Friend, (\$3 for poor widow,)	10 00
S. M. Osgood, Albion, Orleans Co.,	5 00	Geo. Newbold,	10 00
A Friend,	50 00	Benj. Hurxthal, (Subscriber,)	5 00
Morgan Morgans,	5 00	J. Newton Sears, (Subscriber,)	5 00
Mrs. Eliza Tarrytown,	5 00	Foster & Stephenson,	10 00
Miss M. Jacobs,	5 00	Isaac Ford,	5 00
S. School, Brooklyn, Ct.,	10 00	Marsh & Foster,	2 00
For Annie, from David Barrow, Charleston,	5 00	E. C. Halsey,	10 00
Dr. Woodbridge, Brooklyn, Ct.	1 00	G. B. Grinnell,	10 00
Miss Davison, " "	1 00	A. & A. Lawrence & Co.,	10 00
Per Mrs. Griffin, (William Walker and H. S. Terbell,)	100 00	M. Mitchell,	10 00
S. School, Sing-Sing, per Rev. Mr. Phrazer,	10 00	David Dows,	5 00
Mrs. Haywood, Julien's Hotel,	10 00	James W. Phillips, (Subscriber,)	10 00
Helen Stuyvesant,	100 00	Joseph B. Varnum, Jr., (Subscriber,)	5 00
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E. E. Beane, Little Compton, R. I., for "Annie,"	10 00	Ans Farr, Jr., (Subscriber,)	10 00
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Thos. L. Hamner, Philadelphia, (for Reports,)	5 00	John Boyd, Jr.,	3 00
Yearly Contributor, per Miss Reed,	7 00	Ladies of the Presbyterian Church, Binghamton,	1 00
Edmund Penfold,	25 00	P. A. B. and K. J. G. B., Brighton,	
Josiah S. Leverett,	20 00	Mascoupin Co., Ill.	25 00
Moses A. Hoppock,	10 00	Wm. Waterman, (Subscriber,)	10 00
A. E. Wetmore,	10 00	James Brown,	25 00
Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Hartford, Ct.,	3 00	Chas. G. Pratt,	10 00
John S. Crane,	10 00	W. B. O.,	2 00
Mrs. Henry Andrew,	45 00	Wm. Emerson, (Subscriber,)	10 00
H. D. Ward, (Subscriber,)	5 00	John Clark, Northampton,	10 00
Mr. Seelye, Bethel, Conn.	2 00	Wm. C. Schenck,	5 00
Mr. Brennan,	5 00	J. Caswell,	10 00
H. Young,	50 00	John S. Boyd,	5 00
H. K. Bell,	100 00	Jno. Mayer, (Subscriber,)	3 00
		J. W. Rowndey,	1 00
		Cash from a friend,	10 00
		Geo. F. Trimble,	50 00

Chas. Day, (Subscription,)	10 00	Alfred and Arthur Dyer, Brooklyn,	
S. T. Phelps,	20 00	Conn., savings of pennies of the	
W. J. P.	12 00	summer,	
"Neil Skarta," (Annual Subscriber,)	1 00	Per Miss E. D. Reid,	
Fellowes & Co.,	10 00	T. Stimson, Decatur, Ill.,	
Wm. Stenton & Son,	5 00	W. C. Smillie,	
Wm. Tilden,	10 00	Mr. White, per Mr. Gerry,	
Caleb Barstow, (Annual Subst'n,)	10 00	Plymouth Church Sabbath School,	
"J. H."	2 00	Brooklyn,	
C. B. Conant,	50 00	Rev. S. Cox, Manhasset L. L.,	
L. Tuckerman, (Annual Subst'n,)	25 00	Mrs. J. W. Haven,	
A. M.,	5 00	A Clerk,	
John J. S. Smith,	8 00	Thanksgiving at Lodging House,	
C. A. D.,	2 00	Mrs. Pierre M. Irving, for Thanks-	
D. Kerr Bull,	1 00	giving,	
Friend in Litchfield,	5 00	R. H. McCurdy, " "	
Infant Class S. S. South Congrega-		Kitty and Bert, " "	
tional Church, Brooklyn,	2 00	Young Ladies in Mr. Abbott's	
Mr. Gardner,	2 00	School,	
Wotherspoon, Kingsford & Co.,	10 00	Mrs. Weeks' (daughter and son,)	
(subscriber,)	10 00	Thanksgiving,	
A Friend,	4 00	Thanksgiving,	
Few friends of the cause,	25 00	A trifle towards the dinner for the	
Geo. G. Sampson,	5 00	poor children to-morrow,	
W. E. G. Lober,	75	Contribution for a dinner,	
Son of Mrs. Sarah Casey, Lingul,	10 00	From Hoboken,	
Canada West,	10 00	A Lady, for Thanksgiving Dinner,	
W. A. Haines,	10 00	Cash, for Ave. A. IVth Ward School	
Jno. K. Myers,	10 00	or other uses,	
Geo. W. McLean's subscription,	4 80	Cash,	
R. T. Young,	10 00	Cash,	
Drake Mills,	1 00	Cash,	
A Friend,	5 00	Cash,	
Mr. John Peck, Brooklyn,	20 00	A Friend,	
Mr. Allen,	8 00	Response to Mr. Brace's Appeal,	
W. Holmes, Conn.,	1 00	Wm. D. Abbott & Co.,	
An Englishwoman, per Rev. Mr.	1 00	A Friend,	
Osgood,	1 00	From Hardware Merchants, one	
T. W. Reynolds, Franklin,	1 25	half donation for Thanksgiving,	
Class No. 5 in Dr. Marselus' Church,	50 00	Mr. Reed,	
Miss E. T.,	5 00	Rev. Mr. Spaulding,	
E. W. Coleman,	5 00	Suggestion from Mr. Smith,	
For "Annie,"	10 00	Emalle,	
K. Heike,	2 00	Seymour Fitch,	
Two little children, per Miss Liv-	25 00	Mr. Roberts Thanksgiving offering,	
ington,	50 00	Griffin Family,	
Wm. Endicott, Jr., Boston,	3 00	Kingsbury Family,	
Chas. Butler, (part of subscrip-	30 00	Children of Esopus,	
tion,)	1 00	H. H. Elliott,	
A Friend,	1 00	Friend,	
Rev. H. P. Ames, Norwich Town,	5 00	Family Collection, R. G. P., Than-	
Mrs. Woolsey,	1 00	giving,	
A Lady,	5 00	W. Gay, per H. Greeley,	
Sam'l Milbank, per Mr. Gerry	8 00	Edward,	
A. F. W., " "	1 00	Arthur,	
J. Avery, " "	10 00	Henry,	
E. Treadwell, " "	1 00	R. D., per F. Hall,	
C. & M. Holcomb, " "	1 00	Family Collection in Dr. Smit	
Cash, " "	10 00	Church,	
Thomas Owen, " "	5 00	Mrs. Huldah Coe,	
H. O., " "	1 00	E. S. Robinson, per H. M. Ripley,	
Cash, " "	1 00	Dr. Smith's Family Collection,	
J. S. S., " "	1 00	W. Redman, West Farms,	
Jones, Rowland & Co., " "	10 00	C. M. T.,	
S. N. Dodge, " "	10 00	Two Ladies of Dr. Muhlenbu	
W. H. Seymour & Co., " "	2 00	Church,	
B. S. P., " "	8 00	Mrs. J. S. North, Hansonville,	
S. S. & Co., " "	1 00	Juv. Benevolent Association of C	
E. S. B., " "	10 00	gregational Ch., Kenosha, Wis.,	
T. O. LeRoy & Co., " "	1 00	H. F. Spaulding,	
J. E., " "	1 00	W. H. Lee, ,	
A. Day,	1 00	Mrs. J. Brice Smith,	

From a friend in the country,	5 00
Per Miss Griffin, from J. B. Young,	10 00
A friend,	8 00
G. G. Spencer, Brooklyn, for C. A. S.,	25 00
G. F. Jones,	15 00
W. E. Webb,	2 05
Cash,	90 00
A Sister in First Cong. Ch. in Pierrepont,	1 00
From a friend to pay for Report,	25
A Friend for a "Poor Boy,"	5 00
Charles H. Traak,	40 00
Mrs. W. M. Caldwell,	10 00
A friend,	90 00
A friend to Children,	9 00
Mrs. C. E. Strong,	10 00
For the Children's Christmas Feast,	5 00
A little girl's pennies,	2 81
A friend,	8 00
Mr. Leonard,	2 00
Chas. E. Norton,	4 50
To help make "Merry Christmas,"	5 00
Miss Mary Hone,	1 50
Miss Annie Hone	1 50
A friend,	1 00
S. C. M.,	5 00
A mite, M. B. H.,	1 00
C. M. Gibson,	5 00
A. P. Halsey,	5 00
A friend,	5 00
T. Allan,	2 00
Frances Mary Allen,	2 00
Mr. Sherman,	2 00
Mrs. Corning, for dinner,	2 00
Mrs. Zimmerman,	10 00
Minnie North,	5 00
E. Newbury, Brooklyn, Conn.,	10 00
Mrs. Geo. Hull, Sandefield,	5 00
Mrs. Beekman,	1 00
B. T. Errington,	5 00
Cash, per Mail,	8 00
M. Livingston, for dinner,	5 00
Do. for use of schools,	90 00
H. G. L.,	3 00
Two Englishmen, as a Christmas Offering,	10 00
O. S. Senten, East Windsor Hill S. School and Juv. Missionary Society,	21 88
Mercer St. Church, per J. L. Mason,	267 00
Children,	2 00
Pine Street,	1 00
Simson Aaron, Yearly subscription,	1 00
S. B. Caldwell,	5 00
W. Seymour & Co.,	10 00
Dr. Alexander's Church,	210 20
A friend in China, for general purposes,	20 00
Second Unitarian Society, Brooklyn,	91 84
M. S. K.,	5 00
L. S. Suarez,	25 00
Miss Pierson, Canandaigua,	1 00
To be applied for relief of poor, per C. O. Tracy,	4 00
Mr. Phoenix,	1 00
James Patterson,	1 00
Uhlhorn & Fredericksen,	16 18
Two sisters,	4 00
Four weeks' subscription of three children,	25
Sabbath School, Church of the Incarnation,	18 00

Mary ———, Birmingham,	1 00
"Earnest,"	25 00
T. S. Turner, per Mr. Gerry,	1 00
M. C. De Bevoise, do.,	2 00
L. H. A., do.,	2 00
Cash, do.,	25
Mrs. Henry Atherton, do.,	2 00
Samuel Schuyler, do.,	5 00
A lady, by Joseph Delafield,	50 00
H. J. Raymond, for charity Uses,	20 00
Lispemard & Stewart,	25 00
Robert Leech,	15 00
Robert White, Jr.,	10 00
Andrew A. Bromner,	10 00
Rev. A. Downs,	2 25
John Maxwell,	10 00
A lady,	5 00
Henry G. Scudder,	5 00
Martha Mathirt Cuyler,	2 00
Mrs. Matthew Clarkson,	5 00
B. J. Howland,	50 00
Juvenile Miss. Society, Waterbury, Conn.,	8 25
B. W. Brown,	2 00
Great Barrington Sabbath School,	8 00
Jenny to Maggie,	1 00
A., per Solon Robinson,	8 00
From a S. S. Class,	10 00
Horace Greeley,	25 00
Left in box,	25
Zero,	5 00
A friend to your Mission,	20 00
G. Humphry,	1 00
E. A. & A. H. E. seamstresses,	2 00
O. Reid, Fairhaven, Vt.,	5 00
Maj. J. G. Barnard, per D. Vanostrand,	20 00
Mr. Hall, per Mr. Hatt,	10 00
Stacy B. Collins, for girls,	25 00
An Englishwoman, per Rev. Mr. Osgood,	2 00
Church in Simsbury, per Rev. Mr. Richards,	11 25
Found in box,	2 00
James Lucas, per Raymond, Harper & Co.,	2 00
A friend in Somerville, do	1 00
Henry Sheldon, (Clarendon Hotel),	20 00
Thomas W. North,	5 00
1st Cong. Church Society in Gt. Barrington,	26 00
W. Allason,	5 00
Ladies' Sewing Circle, Farmington, Conn.,	11 00
The clergyman's little ones, North Auburn, Maine,	1 00
J. K. Herrick,	15 00
C. B. Dana, Boston,	20 00
Mrs. Amos Townsend, N. Haven,	5 00
Sarah M. Townsend, do	1 00
Mr. Rodgers,	1 00
Miss Ann Jay,	50 00
Mrs. Maria Benyer, (Ind. Schools),	50 00
Mrs. Robert L. Livingston,	15 00
Mrs. W. P. Griffin, (annual subscription, 1855.),	5 00
A friend,	10 00
Church of the Holy Communion, per Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg,	100 00
9 little girls in Tarrytown, savings,	8 00
Wilson Phraner, from Sab. School in Sing-Sing,	10 00
Grisl & Mario's concert,	500 00

Thomas K. Fessenden, Ellington, Conn.,	5 00
A friend,	3 00
Mr. Martin,	3 00
Della Perry, Southport,	10 00
W. H. Osborn, (subscrip. annual,)	10 00
Per Taylor Bros., (N. C. Gilman,)	3 00
W. B. Douglass,	25 00
W. L. King,	50 00
Anonymous,	10 00
Meliss,	10 00
Winthrop L. Gilman,	50 00
D. H. Nevins,	25 00
J. Clark,	10 00
Jno. P. Paulson,	5 00
J. L. Mason, from a friend,	25 00
Chs. Reed, (D. D. Badger & Co.)	25 00
Delta,	10 00
Per W. C. Russell, (J. G. S. Smith,)	3 00
C. J. Aldis,	20 00
G. A. Robbins,	25 00
J. W. Patterson,	15 00
A friend, by W. L. King,	5 00
E. J. Woolsey,	100 00
E. J. Fallis,	20 00
D. S. Miller,	20 00
Watertown Sabbath School,	8 00
Annual subscription,	10 00
do	10 00
H. L. Stone,	10 00
Children's Aid Sy., Hanover, N. H.	5 00
Park Cong. Society, Brooklyn,	23 00
B. Brewster,	50 00
A. Robertson Walsh,	25 00
U. Durand, per A. S. Hewett,	10 00
Total to February 1, 1865,	8,657 68

The following articles are also acknowledged, viz :

1 barrel of apples, 1 do. molasses, 200 loaves of bread.
Several lots of comforters, sheets and calico.
1 lot of clothing from 3d Calico Party in 4th street, valued at \$250.

1 lot of clothing from Ladies' Emph Society, purchased by some lady gentlemen.
3 barrels of clothing from Bridgeport.
1 box do. from Pierrepont, St. Lawrence County, N. Y.
1 box do. from Ladies' Charitable Society, Brooklyn, Ct.
1 keg crackers and 3 barrels clothing E. P. Boel, Pittsfield, Mass.
1 lot of clothing from Tabitha Sewitch, Wallingford, Ct.
1 box do. from Hartford, Ct.
1 bundle from Enfield, Mass.
6 suits of clothing from two ladies country.
1 box do. from Mrs. E. G. Stites, town, N. Y.
1 bundle do. from Orange, N. J.
Clothing from estate of Mr. Mirando.
1 lot clothing from M. Starr, Rockport.
Do from H. W. Dutton, New Haven.
Do. from ladies of Danbury, Ct.
Mrs. Fanny Haven, New London, Ct. of clothing.
3 barrels clothing from ladies of Le Mans.
1 box do. from Stratford, Ct.
1 box do. from Stratford, Ct.
1 lot of do. from several ladies in Maine, N. Y.

Besides these articles we acknowledge with thanks, a great number of sundries of old clothing, from anonymous sources ; to such an amount that from 4,000 children are reckoned to have wholly or partly clothed by our during the last year.

We desire especially to acknowledge rich gift of coal—110 tons, valued at from Judge HARRINGTON, of Philadelphia, which, after deducting expenses of and storage, is being entirely distributed by various hands among the poor City.

THIRD
ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
Children's Aid Socie

FEBRUARY, 1856.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:
M. B. WYNKOOP, BOOK & JOB PRINTER
No. 12 ANN STREET, NEAR BROADWAY.
1856.

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PRESIDENT,

JOHN L. MASON.

TREASURER,

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY,

C. L. BRACE.

Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the Office.

THIRD ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

It must seem strange to a foreigner that Associations for the aid of the poor and criminal classes should already be needed here. In a new and young country, where are work and opportunity for all, one would not expect the evils or the cures of the Old World. It has been thought, that even to the poorest in this country, all paths of life are open, and that the public need only provide free schools and churches to prepare them to enter on these with usefulness and honor. It has been our boast that in this happy Society, is no transmitted poverty, or fixed and hereditary "lower class."

Within the last few years, circumstances have been fast changing all this. The over-crowded soil of European countries under the unequal division of property, the wants and aspirations belonging to the human soul, under all forms of society, the political discontents and commercial speculations, have prompted an immense movement of the people towards these shores, which, though gradually diminishing, still brings its hundreds of thousands annually to this port alone. As is usually the case with a national movement, the poorest and most distressed at home have joined in it, and under the extraordinary conveniences offered for crossing the ocean, as well as—we

are constrained to believe—the assistance and encouragement of local authorities, thousands of persons have reached here, of the most squalid and debased classes. We have seen on our wharves—as it were, regular imports from Europe—the squalor, the rags, the filthy men and coarse women, the sharp and ignorant boys and girls, the beggars and vagabonds belonging to the lowest stages of an old civilization. Society here would have, in time, undoubtedly borne its fearful fruits of crime and poverty. But these hideous growths have been transplanted in mass to us in our youth. Still, here, as everywhere, human nature has shown its reclaiming powers under the influences of Freedom and Education. These miserable creatures of Europe, the scum and refuse of ill-formed civilizations, or the victims of oppression and public neglect, have been scattered over our land, and have done a useful part. The manual labors which lie at the basis of our progress, have been performed by them; they themselves have improved in intelligence and self-respect, and their children and children's children, are now not to be distinguished from the people among whom they have taken their home. The exception to this is in the cities. Here, the most idle and unenterprising, the most needy and dependent of these emigrants, the unprincipled and those who have been the lowest degraded by the inequalities of European society, have settled themselves. The sharpers, the vagabonds, the inveterate beggars, the thieves and flash men and women of Dublin, and Liverpool, and London, have been among this throng. Of course, such an emigration scatters terrible seed in our new soil. People of this class are apt to congregate together. Under their influence spring up those especial quarters, existing wherever men live, in numbers, near each other, which may be called the *ulcers of a city*.

The first cause for the bursting forth of disease in a particular spot, may have been accidental. The houses had become dilapidated perhaps, and before the owner had turned his attention to their improvement, a number of poor tenants, who could only pay low rents, had crept in. These proving profitable, had induced the landlord or agent to underlet and divide to other poor degraded creatures.

The alley or street once filled with these poorer tenants, drives

out the better class. Each family is at first only poor and ignorant, and a stranger to the other families of the block; gradually they form a community. Poverty and want of employment sow bad habits. Thoughts of wretchedness are drowned in drink. They have no amusements or books, and the grog-shop becomes the club and the reading-room; liquor-shops, and porter-houses soon abound in the quarter. Junk-shops are seen opening in the basements, as receptacles for things stolen and begged. The *public opinion* of the row becomes on the side of vice and rowdiness. The children grow up under it. They are brought up in bad air, in filthy rooms, used to drunkenness, to lewdness, to idleness and debauchery. They do not go to school, because they are too dirty and ragged. They never hear of Sunday school or church, except in jest. They are taught, as soon as they can walk, to beg, to hunt the streets for coals, and to pilfer from the docks and warehouses. So they come into manhood and womanhood, and make the new tenants of the quarter. The place has now come to have a bad name. It swarms with rowdies, "hitters," junk-sellers, thieves, with drunken women and debased women, with weazened, shivering, filthy, sharp-faced little boys and girls. It is one of the foul ulcers of the city. The police know it, and try rather caustic remedies. Every one knows it; and the poisoned currents go out over the whole city and country, cursing with terrible disease, moral and physical, thousands who never saw or cared for the sources of the evil. Such, in brief, is the history of scores of quarters in New York, of the Five Points, of Water street, Trinity Lane, the Fourth Ward, and numbers of others.

It is such evils, festering in various parts of the city, that our Association is seeking to cure. We have begun, where we believe begins the disease, *with the children*. No permanent result, we are persuaded, can be hoped for works of reform, taking a broad view of society, which do not bear upon the young. It is a grievous and laborious toil to strive against human evil on any side, but when to the effect of unfavorable circumstances and bad passions and selfishness, is added the influence of time and habit, the labor under usual estimates, becomes almost hopeless. It has been our wish to make the CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, the great organization for the help and

teaching and improvement of the poor children of the city. These children number now such multitudes; they are so wretched and friendless; they grow up to such a miserable or guilty fate in a city like this, that every man of humane and Christian feelings must wish for some place where they could always be sure of judicious assistance and direction. This we have desired our Central Office to be, and from this, we have intended should originate as many as possible of the individual enterprises, Schools, Lodging-houses, Sunday Meetings, &c., which belong to the gradual elevation of this class. We have finished, now, the Third Year of our work. The impressions from poverty and suffering among little children, which were at first so fresh to our own minds, and new to the public, have now become old. They cannot be stated as they were then; but no man of heart or of principle can become indifferent in such labors. On the contrary, the conviction deepens year by year, of their profound necessity, and of the terrible evils which call for them. As we look back over a year, we seem to have had brought before us day after day, the most ghastly wounds and diseases of society; Intemperance, Licentiousness, Poverty and Crime; women, mad with liquor, abandoning their children; children fleeing from cruelty and vice in their parents; parents, hopeless and heart-broken, giving up to strangers, their little ones; children houseless, children forsaken, cold and hungry, and ill-clad; children, the offspring of crime, of drunkenness, of beggary and shame; children who live on the streets, who peddle, or beg, or pilfer; who sell themselves for a living, and who plunder the public; children desperate, unhappy, outcast, scarred with sufferings, driven on by passions, without friends, yes, without God in the world. These are the sad processions which come up to us, as we think over the labors of the year. No one, who is not personally engaged in such efforts, can have any just idea of the amount of suffering and of the power of passion in such a class as our lowest street-children. The emotional and executive faculties mature early in such a life as theirs. As we look back, we are filled with wonder at the instances we have beheld this year, of heroic nobleness, and, on the other hand, of incredible wickedness among our poor children. Cases of such endurance, and courage, and disinter-

estedness; and again, instances of such fearful anger and scorn and defiance, such unconquerable hardihood in crime, such fiery passion, and such unapproached falseness and baseness, as we would hardly expect in experienced manhood and maturity.

The year has brought to us, also, most cheering experiences. We are aware that the Directors of Charitable Institutions are liable to overrate their own methods and agencies; still the facts on our books and the liberal support of the public, show that our earnest convictions of the wisdom of the general plan we have pursued, have been fully confirmed. Its main features are already somewhat known to the public.

Our first effort for any poor district, is to engage a "Visitor," who shall make it his especial duty to find out the deserted and vagrant children of the quarter. He visits regularly from house to house; he searches the docks and lumber-yards, and low lodging-houses, where these children congregate. His first object is rather to gain an influence, to remove prejudices and suspicions, than to effect any immediate result. He advises with the parents, gives clothes and food to the poorest of the children, and tries to become known in the ward as the Friend of the poor—not technically, as a Missionary or Minister, but as a helper.

The next important step for him, is to have a centre of effort in the district. For this purpose, he begins commonly with a Sunday Meeting, called a "*Boys' Meeting*," into which the most ignorant, and idle, and vicious children are collected. In this, plain, easy addresses on religious topics, made vivid with illustrations, are delivered to the boys, singing is taught, and Sabbath School papers are distributed. It is certainly of some value to give lessons on the most momentous religious truths to the Heathen of our city, only once a week; still the great benefit of these "Meetings," we consider to be in the acquaintance we gain with the children, and a certain hold over their consciences which it secures us. The Sunday teaching is only a preparation for the influence we intend to have. Our Visitor next takes measures to open, if possible, an *Industrial School*, for girls, in the Ward. The support of ladies of influence is secured, the street-girls, the begging and thieving, and vagrant girls of the

neighborhood are collected, and if a suitable room can be found, we open under a salaried teacher—assisted by the ladies volunteering—a School, where sewing, or some trade shall be taught, and food be furnished to the children.

Whenever it is possible, the Visitor induces parents to send the vagrant children to the Public Schools; if he finds any positively neglected, or employed for evil purposes by their parents, he puts them into the hands of the Police, to be committed to the Juvenile Asylum. The great duty, however, of the Visitor, to which all his other efforts tend, is to get these children of unhappy fortune utterly out of their surroundings, and to send them away to kind Christian *homes in the country*. No influence, we believe, is like the influence of a *Home*. To put a vagabond boy of the streets into a friendly, religious family, where neatness, order and faithfulness are taught him; where he receives affection instead of blows; where he has food enough and clothing enough, and feels that for him, as for others, there are chances of success on earth, and hopes of immortality beyond—it is like putting him into a new atmosphere. Health, moral and bodily, returns to him. As we so often hear in our letters, “he is another boy;” and when you learn the results, you only wonder how open, even in the worst circumstances, is the human soul to the influences of Kindness and Religion.

Our plan, besides these features, embraced the formation of *Lodging-houses* and *Reading-rooms*, wherever they seemed advisable, for this class of children, with the reason, that in many cases there could be no possibility of gaining a moral influence, without this aid to the body and mind.

We have had three years to test the efficiency of these various enterprises, and see increasing reason to put confidence in them.

Our office has become one of the great central points in the city for the aid and education of the children of the poor. Since we opened, some 2,000 children have been sent by us to homes in the country; full 6,000 have been relieved or clothed at the office and Schools; and nearly 2,200 have been instructed in the Schools and Lodging-houses connected with the Society; 3,000 more have been taught in the various Meetings sustained directly or indirectly by the

members of our Association. But best of all, our books are filled with letters from every part of the country, either from the children themselves whom we have provided with new homes, or from their employers, showing the most unexpected and cheering improvement in them. The vagabonds of the street; the inmates of the prison-cell; the boys whom in some cases Asylums and Station-houses could not confine; the girls, reckoned at first incorrigible and wanton, have shown themselves decent, orderly, industrious children; some of them already have earned a respectable support for themselves, and others are beloved, and treated not as servants, but as sons and daughters. Others, found here just on the fearful turning-point of purity and vice; or deserted and almost broken with poverty and suffering, or the offspring of unhappy and vicious parents, are reported happy, and active, and attached to their new homes. Some naturally, with the most careful selection, found themselves in families whom they did not suit, and have been transferred to other places. Of some, we never had much hope, and have only offered them a place as the last chance. Of these, our experience is, that the girls—especially those beyond fourteen, who have begun to engage in bad practices—are the most hopeless. Occasionally boys have run away, but many of these have appeared again, and we have not utterly lost sight of them.

The most remarkable feature, perhaps, in this part of our enterprise, is the patience, kindness, and truly Christian benevolence, which have been manifested towards these poor creatures, by so many who have taken them in various parts of the country.

When it is remembered what a child must be picked up from the city streets; how many bad and filthy habits are clinging to it; how much evil is already learnt, how much of the vices of the poor, falsehood, and meanness, and indulgence, must be expected in it; how long a course of patient gentleness and faithfulness it needs to make such a child only useful, we may well respect the humanity and the religious principle which have in great part dictated such a charity. A few instances there have been of ill treatment, and of mean and unfeeling conduct of employers towards these poor dependants, which would disgrace the worst of the class from whom their victims come; but these are rare instances. Generally, the

kindness on the one side, is well repaid by active and useful labor on the other. We have reason to believe that our system of not requiring indentures for the children is the wise one. The relation is much more free, and likely to be of better effect to both parties. Though prudential motives must enter into all such arrangements, we desire especially to have the sense of Christian duty and of affection, a prominent part of the relation between the poor child and his protector.

The principal value of our Enterprise, we believe, as distinguished from similar efforts, is that our whole influence is *moral*, and in no respect coercive, and to the utmost degree in our power, *individual*. We are aware of the usual danger of such enterprises, in leading us finally to look on the poor creatures whom we aid, as merely cases—objects of business-charity—and not as individuals, each with his own story of sorrow and joy, his own infinite and tremendous destiny. Among the thousands whom we send out, some one is usually personally interested in each poor little one; either the kind friend who has picked him up, or our ladies in the Industrial School, or our visitors, or those who are especially in the office.

Mr. MACY, the Assistant Secretary, has made it his especial business to write either to each child or to his employer, and to his activity and sympathy, much of the best results of the year are due. The last thing which we would loose, as our enterprise gradually expands, is this individual and personal concern in every poor, friendless, unhappy creature, who goes out from us to his new home and better life.

As we stated in the Report of last year, we desire especially to co-operate with similar Institutions, in whatever way may be most desirable. Results have already been accomplished in connection with the *House of Refuge* and the *Juvenile Asylum*, which could have been attained in no other way.

BOYS' MEETINGS.

In going over the results of the year, we are happy to chronicle the formation of two new Boys' Meetings. One in 40th street, in the buildings occupied by the East River Industrial School, but re-

cently opened, yet having now an attendance of some 50 to 80 children from "Dutch Hill" and the neighboring quarters. Superintendent Mr. J. P. BURDICK, our Visitor. The other has been opened in the hall, at the corner of 16th street and 8th avenue, by Mr. D. SLATER. It had, in the beginning, a rather stormy time, being frequented by the rowdy and thieving boys of the quarter. Mr. S. has once or twice been obliged to call in the help of the Police, and to arrest the ring-leaders. Now, however, by his patient kindness and anxiety for the welfare of the lads, he has gained a permanent influence. The Police have remarked how much less the streets, on the Sunday, have been infested, since he opened the Meeting, with vagabond boys. Several notorious street-boys* have abandoned their bad habits, and now go regularly to the Public Schools, or are in steady business. The average attendance the first month was 33; it is now 162. The average evening attendance is 104.

The Meeting in Greenwich st., near Charlton, has been given up for the present, because no suitable room, at a cheap rate, could be obtained. The quarter is more infested than any in the city, with idle and thieving boys, and a religious meeting there might be of incalculable benefit. Will not some liberal friend step forward to its support?

The other Meetings, which have been opened or sustained by Members of the Association, are generally successful, with full numbers in attendance.†

* "There is a family of four boys, all orphans, whom their friends could do nothing with, and turned into the streets. They lived by petty stealing, and slept in hay-lofts in winter, and on stoops or in coal-boxes in summer. Since they came to the Meeting they have all gone to work; they attend Public School, and come regularly to Evening Meeting. They used to be in rags and filth, but now are clean and well-dressed. Their uncle came to me and said, the Meeting had done them more good than all their friends together." (Mr. Slater's Report.)

† Mr. M. T. Hewitt states, in regard to the Boys' Meeting in Monroe-st., that "the average numbers are about 150, with as little variation as is common to the best regulated worshipping assemblies, and with increasing interest in maintaining religious worship. We make no effort, he adds, to increase our numbers, except by appeal to the conscience. And while we have failed to reach to the extent that we wished in the commencement, the very poorest and most degraded; we feel that it has been fully demonstrated, that among that large and interesting class of youth of both sexes—from the poor laboring classes—who are not, or do not think themselves of suitable age for the Sunday School, and who do not find accommodation, or at least do not find attractions to draw them into the churches, a very interesting religious ser-

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

There are connected with the Society, *five* Industrial Schools, whose pupils during the past year have amounted to 1071.

The plan of these schools is well known. They are sustained by the voluntary labors of the ladies of our city, and by salaried teachers. The funds are raised by private subscription. Our Society exercises a certain supervision over them, and our visitors collect scholars, determine who are fit subjects for them, and aid in procuring employment and places for the children. The difficulties with which each school has had to struggle this year, are of a different kind from those of last year, but are equally perplexing. They are no longer with the children. With them, the question is settled that kindness and patience can tame wild spirits, and that the young vagrant girl of the streets is not at all beyond reclaiming. But they are with the patrons. Money comes in slowly; every school *drags*, in financial matters. This partly arises from the great depression of business last season, the losses of which must be balanced now; but mostly from an excessive generosity last winter, often indiscriminate and useless, which has disgusted people even with wise modes of charity. Besides this, it is felt that the expenses of education in New York are already enormously heavy, and that the Government should bear part in educational charities, which especially affect the public welfare. For our part, though this view has impaired the welfare of our schools, we think it just. Why should schools which have to do with the education of classes, the most of whom can easily pay for their education, be supported liberally by the State, while these which take the poorest vagrants,—children who would never

vice may be maintained, with great promise of good. From personal experience we know that a very great amount of infidelity, irreligion, Sabbath-breaking and crime, is a result of not maintaining a religious influence over the youth, at a time when the Sabbath School does not reach them, and the church does not attract them.

Not one of our number has been taken up for crime during the past year, nor have we had any difficulty in maintaining order; and oftentimes a solemn stillness, and apparently a deep interest has been manifested in our Meetings."

We are informed by the Rev. Mr. Bonar, that the Meeting in 118 Av. D, has usually from 150 to 300 in attendance, and is working successfully.

attend the public schools, or who if they did, would soon be a burden to the public from their criminal courses, never receive a dollar from the treasury of City or State.* To object, that these children would attend the Ward Schools, if they did not the Industrial, only shows an entire ignorance of the class. The most of them had previously made up the class of beggars or pilferers or abandoned street girls, before the existence of the Industrial Schools; and without them they will continue to do so.

The experiment of bringing the personal influence of the favored classes to bear on the most neglected has certainly proved successful. The grand work of the schools has been their influence upon *character*. They are to be considered especially as Institutions preventive of crime and pauperism. In one school alone—the Fourth Ward School—which has contained since its opening some 400 girls from the very worst haunts and dens of vice in the city, there has been within the knowledge of the Directresses, but *one* girl who has fallen into confirmed evil practices. The only doubtful feature about the volunteer-labor is its uncertainty; but if with it be combined good salaried labor, it is hoped this evil will be balanced. And in most of the schools it must be acknowledged with gratitude, that the ladies of character and intelligence have generally stood faithfully by the work, even in its difficulties; and only those have failed, of whom owing to their other duties or their habits of life, not much could have been expected. To the self-denial and toil of our ladies, many of the best fruits of Reform in the city these last few years are especially due.

FOURTH WARD SCHOOL.

This school finished its second year in December last. It has, in our opinion, the most difficult and important task of any school in the city. It is situated on the borders of a Ward now the most notorious of any for wild crime, licentiousness, and drunkenness. The change wrought in the manners and habits of the scholars is one of the

* Since the above was written, we acknowledge with thanks, on behalf of our four principal Industrial Schools, the appropriation of \$200 to each, from the City Corporation.

most encouraging proofs which these schools have yet had, of the nature of their work. The peculiar success of this school however, is much of it due to the efforts of Rev. Mr. GERRY, whose patience and gentleness, and unremitting labor have been rewarded by seeing, since he commenced his mission, three years since, nearly 250 of the poor girls of this Ward provided with good homes and occupations in the country. The great difficulty in the management has been the lack of a permanent Industrial Department, other than of plain sewing. Paper-bag making was tried last year, and shirt-making for shops, during this, but both have failed. Hundreds of needy young girls might be saved from a life of shame, if such a department could only be successfully carried through.

Number of children in attendance during the past year, 270; average attendance, 120; teachers and matron, salaried, 5; the children have made in this time 284 garments; and have *earned* 694 garments and 160 pairs of shoes. Expenses, \$1,510.60. Receipts, \$1,479.55

The School still occupies the house, No. 22 Oliver-st., so liberally provided by Mr. M. H. GRINNELL.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. ELISHA PROCK, <i>First Directress.</i>	Mrs. WM. D. ANDREWS, <i>Third Directress.</i>
Mrs. E. D. MORGAN, <i>Second " "</i>	Miss G. LIVINGSTON, <i>Secretary.</i>
Mrs. DR. W. PARKER, <i>Treasurer.</i>	

THE GERMAN SCHOOL—AT NO. 14 AVENUE C.

There has been a difficulty in regard to the School for the German children, which has not been felt to such a degree in any other school. The poor Germans insist upon using their children to earn money, whether they have had any education or not. They prefer the present shillings to any future spiritual or moral benefit for the child, which may be offered. For this reason, the older scholars have been constantly withdrawn from the School, sometimes merely for street trades; and much of the hard labor for them, has *seemed*

to have been wasted. And yet, in the assault of temptations from every side, which must meet the poor foreign girl in New York, who can say what the refined example and the Christian instructions of such schools may not effect! It is encouraging to add, that amid the many difficulties in the way of this School, the efforts and interest of the ladies have never flagged. About forty volunteer teachers have come to the School every week through this most inclement winter—some a distance of two miles. If the plan, now under consideration, of forming a work-room where a regular trade can be taught, shall be successfully carried out, there can be no doubt of the School regaining its influence over the older girls, who have temporarily left it.

Whole number in attendance through the year, 235; average daily attendance, 97; number sent to public schools, 50; number sent to the country and into families, 42. Cost of provisions for one year, \$250; number of dinners given, 10,352; number of garments and shoes distributed, 227. Salaried teachers and matron, 3. Expenses, \$1,687 47.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. J. S. GIBSON, <i>First Directress.</i>	Mrs. BLOODGOOD, <i>Third Directress.</i>
Mrs. E. P. WILLIAMS, <i>Second " "</i>	Mrs. G. L. SCHUYLER, <i>Secretary.</i>
Mrs. R. P. JENKS, <i>Treasurer.</i>	

THE HUDSON RIVER SCHOOL.

This School, at No. 254 West 28th street, was designed for the poor Germans and Irish on the west side of the city. It has been very successful in its good influence on the children, but is suffering somewhat from the want of volunteer teachers among the ladies—and like all the others, is pressed for funds. The average daily attendance is 85; numbers through the year, 259; of these 77 are German, 74 Irish, 5 English, 2 Scotch, and 101 Americans. Garments distributed, 574; number made by the children, 878; Salaried teachers and matron, 3; expenses, \$1,230 11.

OFFICERS.

MRS. MAURICE HILYER, <i>First Directress.</i>	MRS. E. DUNLAP SMITH, <i>Third Directress.</i>
MRS. WASH. ROOSEVELT, <i>Second " "</i>	MRS. ROBERT RAY, <i>Secretary.</i>
MRS. WILLIAM ANABLE, <i>Treasurer.</i>	

THE EAST RIVER SCHOOL—AT 40TH STREET, NEAR 3D AVENUE.

Last year, the ladies having charge of this School, seemed almost on the point of giving it up, from want of support from the public. It embraced a class of children exceedingly needy, the little swill-gatherers, rag-pickers, and beggars from "Dutch Hill" and the neighborhood; but no sufficient contributions could be obtained for it. At length, in last autumn, a new effort was made: many additional teachers joined the Association; an excellent salaried teacher, who has been, indeed, a true "missionary" among the poor of the quarter, was secured, and now the School goes on without interruption. The great curse of that neighborhood, especially among the women, is Intemperance. Every ragged and neglected child, who comes shivering to that School, is one of its fruits. It is hoped, at least, to save the children, though the mothers are, many of them, beyond hope. The effects of this School, thus far, on the homes and on the children, are most encouraging. Numbers in attendance for the year, 205; average daily attendance about 100, Salaried teachers, 1; expenses (about) \$512.

OFFICERS.

MRS. DAVID HALE, <i>First Directress.</i>	MRS. MCCREADY, <i>Third Directress.</i>
MRS. S. S. PHELPS, <i>Second " "</i>	MRS. C. L. MERRIAM, <i>Secretary.</i>
MRS. H. N. BEERS, <i>Treasurer.</i>	

CALVARY CHURCH SCHOOL.

This School opened in January, 1854, by some ladies of Dr. Hawks' congregation, in the basement of the Calvary Church, was

associated with our Society during last year; Rev. Mr. Bogen visiting for it. It contains only German girls. Numbers in attendance, 102. Salaried teachers, 2. Garments made, 356; garments distributed, 357, together with 49 pairs of shoes. It is supported entirely by contributions from attendants of Calvary Church and their friends. Expenses, \$351.99.

It is proper to add with regard to the Industrial Schools, that a very liberal donation of \$600 was received last winter, by the Secretary, from Mr. C. H. SHIPMAN, to be distributed, \$100 to each School connected with the Society, and \$100 to the "Wilson School," for outside charities.

ITALIAN SCHOOL.

For some years, many persons have felt that something should be done for the little Italian organ-grinders and statuette-sellers, who traverse our streets. At length, in December, 1855, a fund was subscribed, enough to give us hope of commencing a School. Mr. PEASE most liberally offered us a room in the House of Industry in the Five Points; an Italian gentleman, Mr. CERQUA, a Protestant and patriot, was secured as teacher, who took great interest in the work, and the School was opened.* The hours are from 5½ o'clock to 8 in the evening; the branches taught are principally English. The little musicians show a lively eagerness to learn. The number in attendance is usually between fifty and sixty, of these seven are adults.

Mr. Cerqua hopes soon, on the Sunday, to have regular religious services for these interesting children. They come, it appears, usually from Geneva and the neighborhood; and hire their organs at from ten to twenty cents a day from the organ-owners here, who are represented as possessing property of, from \$1,000 to \$20,000 in value. Sometimes these proprietors send out to Italy for the boys.

It is ascertained, too, that there is among them a regular profession of counterfeiting petitions and papers, relating patriotic stories

* Since March 1st, the Ladies' Home Mission Society have most generously furnished their own School-room, with fuel and light, to this School.

of shipwreck and the like, by means of which money can be extracted. These documents are carried about by sharpers over the country. The business, however, is despised even among the Italians.

Mr. Cerqua says of the progress of the School :

"From January 1st to February 20th, twenty of those who never attended any school before, have learned the alphabet and numbers, and can almost write letters and numbers without aid. Some, who knew how to spell only in Italian are able to spell in English and to write copies. Of the remainder, those who could only read, are now able to write; and those who knew how to write in Italian, now learn to translate from it into English. As to the moral education, a great deal of good can be accomplished, if the boys can be provided with suitable places as apprentices, and the girls with sewing work.

His exertions to raise them above their occupation, he considers successful. The expenses of this School will be about \$350 per annum; of this only \$169.50 have been subscribed.

THE NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

The experiment which was hopefully begun last year, has proved even more successful this year. Boys whom, three years ago, our Chief of Police called the "Banditti of the City," and whom no one would have ventured to ask into any school, much less into any religious meeting, may now be seen, of a week-day evening, quietly seated at their lessons, or listening to easy lectures, or of a Sunday evening engaged in simple but earnest religious exercises. They are cleaner and better dressed. In the beginning, each possessed only the rags he had on, and threw away his shirt or coat when he had worn it out. Now a number of trunks may be seen at the Lodging-Rooms, and every boy has his changes of clothes. The bath is used habitually.

When the "Savings Bank" (a table with money-boxes for each boy,) was opened, the boys could hardly be induced to leave their money, to accumulate, for twenty-four hours together. Now, by the

device of closing the bank for a month, they have been induced to save to such a degree, that within the last sixteen months, an average of sixteen boys per month have saved the aggregate sum of (\$645 52) *six hundred and forty-five dollars and fifty-two cents!* Many have gone out to trades or farms in the country, and are advancing rapidly. Such sharpness and self-reliance, conjoined with principle, must succeed. These results are almost entirely due to the tact and ingenuity and patient kindness of Mr. C. C. TRACY, the Superintendent.

Number of lodgings for the year, 7,599; number of lodgers, 374; of whom eight were adults; number of those who have found employment, 41.

Receipts from lodgers, \$391.26; expenses, \$1,431.82.

LODGING-HOUSE FOR HOMELESS GIRLS.

The upper part of the building, so kindly given by Mr. GRINNELL to the Fourth Ward Industrial School, has been fitted up as a temporary Lodging-House for girls. Whole number of lodgers, 82. Of these—

Girls who have no home.....	number	23
Taken from the Tomba.....	"	10
Beaten and turned out.....	"	2
Found in the streets.....	"	2
Found in 27th street nearly starved.....	"	5
Came in sick.....	"	1
Other temporary lodgers.....	"	7
Vagrants.....	"	4
From the Office.....	"	28

VISITORS.

The visitors employed by the Society during the last year, are seven in number. Rev. Mr. E. J. GERRY in the Fourth Ward; Rev. Mr. F. W. BOGEN among the Germans in the Eighteenth

Ward ; Mr. E. BREMER among the Germans of the Eleventh Ward ; Rev. Mr. J. H. HOLLINGSWORTH in the Sixteenth Ward ; Mr. J. P. BURDICK in the First Ward ; Mr. C. C. TRACY in the lower wards ; and C. L. BRACE, Secretary, in the districts near East Fortieth street and West Twenty-eighth street.

CLOTHING DISTRIBUTED.

Many packages of clothing which we have distributed cannot be numbered. Great quantities of old clothing are sent in, in small parcels, which are given out, often, as soon as they come in.

It is believed that at least 10,000 garments have been distributed among the poor this last year from this office ; of these we have record of about 7,050. Besides these, we have received and given out, 200 pairs of new shoes ; 240 pairs of new stockings ; several pieces of calico and of white cloth ; and numbers of comforters, sheets and blankets.

We would say here that any amount of clothing, old or new, can be well distributed among the poor of the city, by our Visitors.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENSES.

It will be observed, from the Treasurer's Report, that there have been expended, during the past year, for all the purposes of the Society, \$10,027 09 ; and that there have been received from all sources, \$10,004 08. Of this, \$6,643 05 have been donations and subscriptions from the city ; \$1,423 26 from the country ; \$273 55 from Sabbath schools out of the city, and \$20 from city Sabbath schools. The remainder is principally from returned fares, &c.

CHILDREN SENT INTO THE COUNTRY AND PROVIDED WITH EMPLOYMENT.

There have been provided with homes and employment during the last year—

Boys.....	424
Girls.....	393
Men	61
Women	58
Total	936

The following Schedule will show the numbers to each State and during each month, together with the Nationality :

		1855.			
Maine.....	4	February....	42	American born	282
New Hampshire.....	8	March.....	124	Irish.....	379
Vermont.....	2	April.....	105	German.....	223
Massachusetts.....	92	May.....	101	English.....	27
Connecticut.....	147	June.....	108	Scotch.....	8
Rhode Island.....	2	July.....	70	Welch.....	1
New York.....	172	August.....	45	Prussian.....	2
Institutions.....	28	September..	52	Russian.....	1
City.....	117	October....	51	Jew.....	4
Long Island.....	40	November..	52	Swiss.....	3
New Jersey.....	108	December..	56	French.....	2
Pennsylvania.....	164			Pole.....	2
Delaware.....	1			Colored.....	2
Ohio.....	6	1856.			
Indiana.....	2	January....	78		
Illinois.....	16	February....	57		
Michigan.....	4				
Iowa.....	6				
Minnesota.....	3				
Wisconsin.....	2				
Virginia.....	9				
Other places.....	18				
					936

NEED OF MORE SUPPORT.

With the results here shown, we believe we can confidently appeal to the public for increased support another year. Our operations can be widened continually with new supplies of means.

It is a satisfaction to us to reflect that so great a proportion of our means, go at once to the objects intended; so that a contributor may feel his gifts are not expended on buildings or fixtures, but are

appropriated immediately for the most needed and permanent charities. Our enterprise can contract or expand an hundred fold, as public support shall determine.

We wish to start new Industrial Schools, especially in the lower part of the city. At present we have no workshop or industrial department for boys. We desire, too, to employ new agents to visit every poor district of the city, and to canvass the country for places.

Such efforts must continually commend themselves, even to those who look only to our social and political welfare. Much more will they to those, who believe that we are placed in this world not for our selfish advantage, but to advance the well-being of the race, and especially to aid and elevate those who are unhappy and pressed down. May God make us faithful in this !

C. L. BRACE, *Secretary.*

February 21, 1856.

THE TREASURER'S THIRD ANNUAL REPORT

TO THE

Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

It must be gratifying to the numerous friends of the Children's Aid Society, in this city and out of it, to perceive its usefulness increasing from year to year. It may well be doubted, however, whether even those who have been most liberal in contributing funds to its support, but have had no direct agency in the management of its affairs, fully appreciate the extent of its beneficent operations, or understand the depth of the evil which it entirely removes, or essentially mitigates.

A simple statement of facts and figures will throw some light on the operations of the past year, ending 31st day of January, 1856.

1855.

January 31—To balance in the Treasury at the close of last year... \$459 98

1856.

January 31—To amount rec'd from all sources in 1 year to date... 10,064 08

\$10,524 08

1856.

January 31—By amount expended in one year to date..... 10,027 19

" By balance in hands of the Treasurer now..... 496 87

\$10,524 0

The total receipts for the year ending 31st Jan. 1855.. \$9,858 64

" " " " 31st Jan. 1856.. 10,064 08 Ina. \$205,44

Total expenditures for the year ending 31st Jan. 1855.. \$9,980 88

" " " " 31st Jan. 1856. 10,027 08 Inar. \$97,21

It should be remarked, that at the close of the financial year, ending January 31st, 1855, this Society had one investment, a reserved fund, to meet unforeseen contingencies. It consisted of fifteen shares of the capital stock of the Metropolitan Bank. That investment is now reduced to eight shares, showing a reduction in the assets, at the close of the year ending January 31st, 1856, of seven hundred dollars.

Now let us see what has been accomplished with so large a charity; what has become of ten thousand dollars. Has it been wisely applied?

In the first place, "The Newsboys' Lodging-Room" has been kept up at an annual expense, to the Society, of about fourteen hundred dollars. The attendance has been more numerous than before, the results more satisfactory and encouraging for the future.

A great deal of time has been expended, and labor bestowed, upon the one thousand and more scholars in the various Industrial Schools; besides which, from three to four thousand children have been more or less clothed by this Society, during the year just closed, from contributions of clothing mainly from thoughtful friends of the poor.

But the principal results of its usefulness, as in preceding years, are to be found in the success which has attended its efforts to gather children from the infected districts of our city, to snatch them from vice, degradation and want, and send them away from such corrupting influences. This has been done to a satisfactory extent. Within the last year, 817 children, nearly an equal proportion of boys and girls, and 119 men and women—making an aggregate of 936, have found new and comfortable homes in the different States of our Union, under the auspices, and at the expense of the Children's Aid Society.

If, then, you deduct from the gross expenditure, \$10,027 09
the amount paid for the Newsboys' Lodging-Room, say 1,400 00

You will leave \$8,627 09

which, had it all been applied to the removal of 936 persons, as above stated, would have made an average cost of less than nine

dollars and a quarter each ! When, however, it is remembered that all the salaries, office-rent and expenses, and a large bill for printing, have been included in the expenditures, it will be found, I think, that the Children's Aid Society has done a large amount of work, and achieved great good, with a comparatively small amount of money.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK, *January 31, 1856.*

APPENDIX

I.

THE POOR.

THE COLD HOME.

One of the frostiest days of this cold December, I was passing a block of tenement houses on First-avenue, when a boy and girl of some ten and twelve years skipped out of an open door. They stopped a moment to look at some men digging around a gas-pipe in the street, and I had a chance of watching them. Both had little dirty baskets, evidently for picking up coal; the boy wore a thin jacket and ragged trousers, which did not at all keep out the cold. The girl had a flimsy shawl thrown over her head, and a very slight-looking dress; neither had shoes. Their faces were pale, but bright and joyous. I went up to them, and was soon in conversation. They seemed very cheerful, and not to care in the least for the cold. They were going out to get fuel for their mother, whose room they pointed out to me. They did not go to school, "cause they hadn't no shoes nor clothes!"

I went up to the mother's room, at the very top of the building. She was a stout, hearty woman, who met me rather suspiciously, until she found my object. There were two younger children in the room, who sat on a bed, on the floor, crying from the cold, probably. The place was very cheerless and bare; no fire in the stove, and hardly any furniture. The mother sat down on the bed, and began to rub the children's hands, who were evidently hungry as well as shivering. She said she was a widow, and that she made a living by peddling, but she could not make enough to feed and clothe her children; that she had sold her clothes and her bedding to buy them food. They were tidy, sweet children, and it was very sad to see their chilled faces and tearful eyes. I at once engaged, on the part of the ladies in the Fortieth-

street Industrial School, that the girls should be clothed if they attended it, and that the boy should find a home if he would come to our office. She was supplied with coal by the kindness of a friend.

And yet, though for her pure young children too much could hardly be done, in such a woman there is little confidence to be put.

In nine cases of ten, it is probable, some cursed vice has thus reduced her, and that, if her children be not separated from her, she will drag them down, too.

MISERY.

A few houses beyond, I entered a lower room. It smelt odiously; a heap of cinders and coal were in one corner, of refuse in another. Pails of dirty water had been emptied on the floor, potatoe skins, rags, dirty clothes, dishes, and bed-clothes were scattered about. There was no fire. Yet worse than the room, more squalid, wretched, dismal, uncared for and unhoping in appearance, was the woman—sickly-looking, deformed by over work soon after child-birth, eyes diseased through bad ventilation, half shivering with fever and ague, weak and sad-faced. She carried a sallow, weazened infant in her arms, who might almost seem a monkey, except for an occasional expression over the wan features of unnatural care, which happily the animals never wear.

Her husband had had fever and ague, and fallen out of work; she had just borne her baby and could not do any thing. *They did not know what to do.* Rent to pay, themselves to feed, fuel and all—and *no work!*

Ye who sit at over-loaded tables, and before cheery fires, think of such scenes. This is the other side of the beautiful picture you see!

And yet here, as everywhere in the universe of God, the evil lies deeper than the surface. Even Charity's merciful hand, which at least blesses the giver, cannot cure it.

THE WIFE.

Last Winter, in that dreary time when so many working men's homes were cheerless, and the depressing sight met us so often, of strong-handed men, willing to work, sitting idle by their fire-sides, I used to visit one pitiable woman. She was young and an American, with a husband who looked even younger than herself. They had a bare upper-room in a tenement house; he, with a spruce coat, nice shirt, sat on the floor by the fire, smoking a pipe, while she sewed for his bread. He had looked for work till he was tired and disheartened. At length he went into the country for employ-

ment and obtained it. His wife fell sick in his absence, and I found her lying on the floor, with little covering, and nothing to eat for herself and her two children. All this time her husband sent her no wages and wrote not a word to her. Yet it was beautiful, most wonderful, then to see her faith and love for him. "He had forgotten; he *would* send! I need not leave her anything, for he was sure to supply her. He had such a heart—if he only *would not touch liquor.*"

Not poverty, nor sickness, nor neglect, could weaken the old, undying, woman's trust in her beloved. I did not know then that he had reduced her from comfort to poverty, and brought her and hers to disgrace and trouble by his habits.

Her children in the meantime were taken into the Hudson River Industrial School. Our friends aided the family last Winter, but in the Spring we lost sight of them all, until this Winter, we discovered their house through one of the little girls, who was imprisoned for either stealing or begging.

I saw the mother again, more unhappy and bedraggled-looking even than she was last Winter. She wept bitterly over her little girl. The child was the daughter of brighter days, but as she and her husband grew poorer, they could not take care of her. An older girl in the neighborhood enticed her away to the dance-houses, and sometimes she even stole from her mother to get money to go there. She was glad when she heard of her being taken up, and now she would be happy if we would take the whole charge of her, and find a home for her.*

"To think of my child coming on the street at last!" she said, with an agony of tears.

In the feeling of the moment, she related to me her history—a life once happy and surrounded with pleasant circumstances, but now plunging down from misery to misery.

The keen pain of it all—more than disgrace, or the penury about her or the ill-fate of her children—was *his* neglect and ill-treatment. The last Summer, she told me frankly, he had come home one night, and in his intoxication, had threatened to kill her with a knife. She fled with her little girl, and as they wandered about sobbing in the darkness, a policeman had found them and put them in the Station-house. And the next morning, not having a single person to befriend her or testify for her, she had been sent up to Blackwell's Island for three months, as a vagrant and prostitute. "All that time," she said, with a burst of sobs, "he never came near me, nor

* On page 51 will be found an allusion to this child,—and a most significant letter written by her to her parents. We regret to say that the mother also had fallen into habits of intemperance.

even asked for me—and you know last winter how I slaved for him—and what is there I wouldn't do for him!"

In her story she called up the first she ever knew of these bad habits in him; and the time, which seemed branded upon her soul, when he first came home drunk and *struck* her. "I thought I should have died!" she said, wildly. "And, oh, mother saw it! she can tell you what was after that! I cannot!" pressing her hands tight on her heart, and tears flowing down her cheeks.

She said, too, that lately he had struck her to the earth with a chair, which made her so weak now. Her mother's heart was breaking with it all, she said, and though she did not say it, it seemed as though her own were too.

She had lost the last thing a woman of her former habits loses—the pride in neat appearance. "But," she said, apologetically, "you know everything I earn must go to him and the children. He dresses well, poor fellow! and they don't have too much now!"

If she could but see it, it is just such drowsiness which sends the husband to the dram-shop instead of home.

Our friends are going to keep the children, and to aid in getting her clothes and employment. But the poison is in them. The husband will probably die a drunkard; the young wife, who had left comfort and home for his poverty, will either kill herself or perish of a broken heart; and the *children*! There is the hope.

A DRUNKEN DAUGHTER.

It sometimes seems in our Industrial Schools, as if each wretched, bleary-eyed, half-starved, filthy little girl was a living monument of the curses of Intemperance. The rage, the disease, the ignorance, the sunny looks darkened, the old faces on young shoulders, are not necessarily the pitiable effects of overwhelming circumstances. The young creatures are not always cursed by poverty principally, but by the ungoverned appetites, bad habits, and vices of their parents. In the neighborhood of our 40th street School, on "Dutch Hill," one can hardly enter a shanty where is a sober family. The women all drink; the men work and then carouse. The hard earnings go off in alcohol. No savings are laid up for the winter. The children are ragged and unprotected, and but for the Industrial School, uneducated. It is sometimes the saddest sight, to see a neat little shanty grow day by day more filthy; the furniture sold; the windows broken; the children looking more thin and hungry; the parents falling out of honest work—all the slow effects of ungoverned passion for liquor.

I entered, yesterday, a little hut on the "Hill," where a middle-aged woman lived whom I know. She was sitting near the door, weeping violently.

I asked the reason, and after a little time she told me. Her oldest daughter, a girl of twenty, had just been in, drunk, and had struck her over the eye; and when her mother was looking at her bruise in the glass, she had dashed her fist through the glass. There was no safety there, the mother said, when she came in. If they were away, she would burst open the doors and break the furniture and out her sewing work to pieces. "She is a devil, sir, when she's in liquor!" *Three times* the mother had had her arrested and sent to Blackwell's Island; "but some how, sir, she's always worse whin she comes out, and I niver heard her use bad words, till she'd been there."

"Now, God knows where she lives—they say it's in a bad house, and it's I who am afraid she's gittin' Tommy, her broder, into the same way, for he doesn't come home now. O God! "*I might as well be in hell!*" Nothing can convey the tone of despair with which that was said. She told how the girl had been such a bright little one. "She was so pretty, sir, and maybe we flattered her and made too much of her. And her father, he thought she ought to learn the dress-makin' trade—but she felt somehow above it, and she went to be a book-folder down town. And one day, we missed her till late o' night, and thin the next night it was later, and at last her father—bless his poor sowl—he said she shouldn't be out so, and whipt her. And thin she niver came back for three nights, and we thought, maybe she's at her work, and has to stay late—and we niver suspected how it was, when suddingly Mrs. Moore came and said as how Maggy was at Mrs. Rooney's—the ould devil—and my husband wouldn't belave it at all, but I wint and burst open the door wid a stone and found *her*—my own child—there wid a lot of men and women; and I swore at 'em, and the M.P.'s, they come and cleared 'em all out, and there was the last of *her*! She's niver been an honest woman since, when she's in liquor. It broke her father's heart, he died the next Saturday; people said it was some sort of dysentery but I know it was this. God help me! And now sir (almost fiercely), can't you get me out of this! All I want is to sell my shanty, and wid my two little ones, git away from *her*. I don't care how far."

A mother fleeing her daughter! The pretty child becomes a drunken out-cast! So ends many a sad history in our city.

ANOTHER SIDE.

We will quote a letter from a benevolent lady of the city, who had visited a family lately found by us in great distress. It shows the other side to our labors, and will make some of our country friends a little more patient with the time which often elapses, before we can satisfy their demands for children to be placed:

"I saw the C—— family to-day; the mother scarcely able to walk across the room—so drunk; the eldest daughter out *loafing*, or, as the mother said, begging, though there were coals and kindling in the closet, and fish, potatoes mush and bread; second daughter had been to the (Industrial) School to-day. The baby (poor little soul!) so dirty, with only a little thin gingham dress on—no shoes, stockings or undergarment; the others sitting on the floor. Poor, helpless children! Who will have the moral courage to lift them out of the abominable filth by which they are surrounded, into a better and more fitting life! *Dirt prevailed*. Look in the closet, I pray thee, in the fireplace, in their loathsome sleeping place, and say, wilt thou leave them longer in the mire? Oh, that shocking mother! I wish thou couldst have happened in to-day, to see them as mothers only *can* see suffering, neglected children; mothers who happen not to lose their way—who are surrounded by comforts, and are able to feel that such do need a friend. The mother must suffer for a time; and if the new Law should lift her up, she may be restored to her children or they to her, and the end may be well. 'Hope on, hope ever!' is my motto."

Not a single child in this family knows her letters even, though the oldest girl is fifteen. We may be compelled in the end, to separate mother and children.

THE YOUNG OUTCAST.

Our Visitor, Rev. Mr. Hyde, was sent for lately to the Jefferson Market Prison, to see a young girl. The Judge informed him that she was committed for vagrancy, and that she must go to Blackwell's Island Prison, if our Society could do nothing for her. In the black hole where she was—the most ill-arranged prison in the city—any young girl would become thoroughly corrupted, and accordingly, she was brought up to our office. She was only sixteen, with a light graceful form, a really beautiful and social girl's face, and very pleasant tone of voice. Her language was entirely correct, and even refined, though her manner was bold and perfectly self-confident. The history was a singular one. Her mother was from Savannah, the wife of a merchant. She had been brought up well, but, her father having died, and her mother finding it difficult to support her family, she was committed to a lady who lived in Vermont, and who promised to take care of her, and to educate her. The lady had very pleasing manners, but—according to her story—proved finally to be connected with a *Circus*, and the child, Sarah, before she was thirteen, was taught to ride, stand on a tight rope, and go through with the accomplishments of a strolling company. Her account is, that at last she grew tired of this, and ran away, and "lived out," in a town of New Hampshire awhile. Then she came to New York, and was a seame-

tress, working at pantaloons. While at this, she became "stage-struck," as she says, and joined the Bowery Theatre Company. A young man, at this time, won her affections, promised her marriage, and then abandoned her, ruined. In her desperation, a policeman, stationed at the *German Theatre*, a tool of a vile house, induced her to enter it: and she found herself in the current which is sweeping away, each year, thousands of women to a loathsome end.

But even in the beginning, the very aspect of this life of God-forgetting riot, so terrified and disgusted her, that she fled to another house. But there, amid music and wine and glitter, she could not forget the early Bible-lessons of home. They were all trying not to think of conscience, she said; but she could not help it, and she used sometimes to be near fainting, when she fell to thinking of her life. Some of them pretended not to believe in the Bible, and said it was all got up by men; but she knew it was not.

At last, she became so refractory, that one of the harpy-women, who keeps these houses—who, certainly, of all human creatures, seem the nearest to damnation—took her as she was, in dressing-gown and flimsy clothes, and committed her to prison as a vagrant, who had no friends and no means of livelihood. A term in Blackwell's Island—the usual sentence—would have finished the corrupting and degrading influence which had begun. Perhaps now there might be a chance.

We had her clothed from some of the contributions so liberally bestowed upon us; she was kept a day or two at our Girls' Lodging-rooms, under the charge of a judicious matron, then was kindly cared for by Mrs. Gibbons at "*The Home*," and is to be sent to a distant, friendly home in the country, to make the trial by honest labor for a better life. It was so pitiable to see a young girl, in the very freshness of girlhood, thus sinking in the very lowest mire of vice; when, in happier circles, life is opening sunnily to the growing woman, here to know it was being shadowed by thick darkness and storms. No mother's eye, no arm of brother or father about her; but friendless, alone, already dishonored and outcast, to begin the hard battle of life.

THE DEATH OF THE POOR.

A man and woman, who had two children in our Fourth Ward School, have recently died. They were sick but a few days, and during the time Mr. Gerry and some of the ladies visited them. The neighbors had quite abandoned them, and they depended for care and support on chance charity. On the last night of the mother's life, the ladies employed an old woman to sit with her. She died in the night, and committed her children to Mrs. Peek

and Mr. Gerry, with the wish that she might be buried in a Protestant burying-ground.

When our friends reached there, the next day, they found already a rather summary process completed. The landlord had summoned some one from the Alma-House office, who had already procured a coffin for her, and was preparing to bury her. The neighbors, who had abandoned her when she was sick, were assembled in the room, quite drunk, and dividing her clothes among them. Our Matron, entering, was cursed at, for a "Protestant missionary!" and "a woman hired by Government," and for various other terrible characters.

Most of the mourners being drunk, the funeral was hurried off, to avoid burial in a Protestant ground. The children were detained by some of the poor Catholics near by, and the few possessions of the father and mother were plundered, or captured by distant relatives. We did not make much opposition, explaining that we desired to keep the poor creatures, not because they might be Protestants, but because they were human, and asking where all these people were, when the mother and father lay sick and deserted on their miserable beds.

The children we have not sought, though we have no doubt they will eventually, again come into our hands.

The most singular feature of it all was the perfect desolation and friendlessness of these two people, liable, but for our chance help, to have died alone, starved like a sick rat in a hole. Then the wretched scene of the funeral, and the miserable drunken bigotry, squabbling for the gaunt bodies of the paupers, and plundering the property which should have aided the children!

OFFICE JOURNAL.

John Mc——, 14 years; American born; Irish parents; father works in a foundry; mother committed herself six months to Blackwell's Island—will be there three months longer—for drinking; reads and writes quite well; a cheerful looking, fair-spoken boy; has been selling bouquets for a man. The family has been in great confusion and trouble since the mother has been away; the oldest sister takes charge of the little children. Sent John, dirty and ragged to Mr. E——, promising to clothe him, if he would take him. Mr. E. concluded that he would not, and offered the boy twenty-five cent. for the trouble of calling. John refused to take it, saying that he could not receive it, as he had done nothing for Mr. E——. This decided Mr. E—— in his favor, and he now thinks of having John bound to him.

E—— D——. Irish; thirteen years; parents living; brought by her Sunday-school teacher. E——'s mother keeps a house of prostitution; has lived with her grandmother till lately, and has attended Sabbath-school some time. Her teacher thinks her character good; her mother gave her up willingly. Sent to Mr. ——, Orange county, N. Y.

H. J. D——. Father died six years ago; mother drinks; don't know where she is. The last time I saw her she was in the street, drunk; spoke to her, called her "mother," and she didn't know me. Has carried trunks at Erie depot, Jersey City; slept in saloon with the same; makes sometimes 6d and then 4s per day. Sent by Mr. V——, missionary. Sent to a farmer, S. B——, O—— county, N. Y.

Ann N. Twelve or fourteen years; American Protestant; brought to the office from Brooklyn by Mrs. A. Parsons. Ann was taken from an almshouse in Poughkeepsie, by an Irish family; very pale and dejected, probably on account of hard fare and neglect; looked as if her spirits were crushed; has attended Sunday-school in B——; well-spoken of by those who know her. Sent to Dr. A. F——, G——, Ct.

Sophia W——. German girl, about eighteen years old; sent from —— school. Her mind was so distracted that she could give no account of herself; could not ascertain that she had any friends in the city. She seemed honest and willing to work; her excitement of mind was probably owing to neglect and hard usage in the city. In a quiet home, among friends, she will probably be calm and rational. Sent to Mr. G. E——, T—— N. Y. Returned. Sent to the Home of the Friendless.

John Mc——. Sixteen years; American Protestant; father in good circumstances; mother dead. Father became intemperate; sent to Blackwell's Island; boy left in the street to take care of himself; lived two or three months by picking up refuse bread about a bakery. One of the workmen fitted up a bed for him in an out-house. A clerk, Mr. D——, Williamsburgh, became interested in him; took him home. He was covered with vermin; bright boy. Sent by Mr. Gerry to C. O. T——, Superintendent of the Home of Industry, Iowa City.

These are only a few instances out of hundreds on our books, almost every one telling such stories of desolation and loneliness.

Mark D——. A sickly, disconsolate Irish orphan boy—brought by Mr. Davis—had no food for two days; had been here over seven months; and the Commissioners of Emigration would give him neither shelter nor employment; had been sick in the Hospital, and was covered with vermin. Was seemingly a dull, stupid boy, whom no one would have the courage to encounter. He has been sent to E——, N. Y., and his employer writes that he is an excellent boy, always willing to act in accordance with her wishes requires no watching, and is really a prize.

Charles H. Uhlman, a German orphan boy, who has been selling papers, has no knowledge of the whereabouts of a single friend.

Alexander B——, American orphan, without a friend in the world. Had been to sea and been kicked through the world, until at last he landed in our office with an empty stomach and no clothing. Very desperate, and ready to go anywhere. Both were sent, under the care of Mr. Van Meter, to Jacksonville, Ill.

G. H——, a noble little American Protestant boy of ten years, who was so unfortunate as to be deprived of a father's care; was rescued from the tyranny of a drunken creature whom his mother had selected as her second husband. Was sent to us by Captain Squires, of the 11th Ward Police. Has now gone to Mr. J. B——, of C. V——, Ct. who is to educate him as his own son.

James K——, American Protestant, the son of a widowed mother, who was anxious to have him escape the perils of the city. Was sent to Isaac L——, of H——, Susquehannah Co., Pa., to learn the chair business, and to-day we have the most gratifying tidings of him.

A—— S——, an Irish Catholic orphan girl, found by Mr. Trowbridge in Jefferson Market Prison. Had been kept and provided for by a German family; was arrested for stealing jewelry. A fine looking girl, and one in whose future good conduct we have much confidence. Was sent to ——, Ct.

John C——, whose mother has gone to California and given John into our hands, and James F——, an orphan boy without friends, have both been sent to Long Island. To-day the employers write us that they are much pleased with the boys, and will do all that parents can do for them.

Mary McC——, an Irish Catholic girl, whose father is just out of the Almshouse, was found by Mr. Gerry in the Tombs, where she had gone to procure a home. Was given into our hands by the Superintendent of Out-doors Poor, and sent by us to ——, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TOMBS.

We found, lately, eighteen boys in the cells of the Tombs, the oldest not 16. One of them was pointed out to me by the keeper, as a remarkably capable looking lad. He was only about 12 years of age. I asked him how he came there. He said, shortly, "Stole a shirt!" "But why, what made you?" "I couldn't help it—hadn't nothing to eat, nor mother neither," and the tears came to his eyes. The keeper said he: thought his story was true, as generally these boys stoutly deny having done anything. He lived in Orange-street. His home has been among stews; he and his mother have scraped a hard, bitter livelihood, till, under hunger and desperation, he has grasped at the nearest thing which would sell for bread. Who wonders? His next step will, perhaps, be a lower one—and who doubts of the end? I was hardly surprised to see in one cell, committed for burglary, three boys—

who have come in every Sunday a few weeks past, to break up our Boys' Meeting in Greenwich-street. Once we had to send them all out. They all know me, and begged piteously for help. This Meeting, situated near Charlton-street, the only Missionary enterprise in a quarter the most notorious of the City for rowdy and thieving boys, we find it almost impossible to get any assistance for, from the neighboring churches. Has Christianity in some parts of our City become merely a matter of comfort and respectability, of gloves and rich pews, that it cannot condescend to the filthy and the outcast?

THE VAGABOND.

Yesterday, Mr. Slater brought a thin, sad boy to us—had found him in the streets and heard his story, and then gave him a breakfast, and led him up to our office. The lad seemed like one weary almost of living. "Where are your father and mother, my boy?" "Both dead, Sir." "Where are your other relatives or friends?" "Haint got no friends, Sir; I've lived by myself on the street." "Where did you stay?" "I slept in *the prisry* some time, Sir; and then in the stables in Sixteenth-street." "Poor fellow!" said some one, "how did you get your living?" "Begged it—and then them stable men, they gave me bread sometimes." "Have you ever been to School, or Sunday School?" "No, Sir."

So the sad story went on. Within two blocks of our richest houses, a desolate boy grows up, not merely out of Christianity and out of education, but out of a common human shelter, and of means of livelihood.

The vermin were creeping over him as he spoke. A few days before, this gentleman, Mr. S., had brought up three thorough-going street boys—active, bold, impudent, smart fellows—a great deal more wicked and much less miserable than this poor fellow. Those three were sent to Ohio together, and this last boy, after a thorough washing and cleansing, was to be dispatched to Illinois.*

HORSE-STEALERS.

We have been much amused with a sort of Oriental justice which was shown lately in a decision of Judge Davidson, at Jefferson Market Police Court. Mr. Trowbridge, one of our missionary visitors, was called there to see some boys imprisoned. He found two or three little ragged urchins, the oldest hardly ten, in great distress, crying and sobbing, committed to prison for *horse-stealing*!

It appears they had come, in their marauding expeditions, to an empty lot, where were a number of old sickly horses turned out to recruit, or to keep

* This lad was taken by an old gentleman of property, who, being childless, has since adopted the boy as his own, and will make him heir to a property.

till they could be conveniently killed. One horse, however, looked rather better than the others, and the little thieves captured him, and one pulling at the mane, another driving, and another shouting, they finally, after patient labor, got him down some miles to a horse-market, where they offered him for sale. Their price was fifty cents, but a jockey beat them down, and at last got it for a *quarter of a dollar* ! In the meantime the owner of the animal, who had turned his horse out for grass with the sick horses without any leave, found out its whereabouts, recovered the property, and brought the whole party before the Court. The children were kept in prison a few nights, and then the case was decided. The boys, after a severe reprimand, were delivered over to one of our friends to be cared for, the jockey was sent to the penitentiary for receiving stolen goods, and the owner was fined five dollars for turning his horse out on a field not his own !

APPENDIX

II.

NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

THE LAME BOY.

A very neat little boy, about twelve years old, with a gentle, almost sad face, came one night to our Newsboys' Lodging House. His voice was very pleasant, and his manner much more mild than that of the other boys, as he asked for admission. Mr. Tracy inquired his name. "Johnny M.," he said. He called himself an orphan boy, and seemed unhappy—so he was admitted and treated kindly. He sold little port-monnaies and knives and pieces of stationery, and made his living from the proceeds. One day he came to Mr. Tracy, crying, and said he had something to tell him. Mr. T. waited to hear him, and then the boy confessed that he had told a lie; that he was not an orphan. He had a drunken father, whose brutal treatment had at last so affected his mother that she died of a broken heart. He then married again, and the second wife was as intemperate as himself. The boy had a hard life. He was beaten and ill-treated; sometimes he did not have enough to eat. His father forced him out to steal, and many a time, when he bitterly disliked it, did he have to bring home his stolen coals and wood. Once a German's dogs hunted him for a long distance, and he was almost in despair. His little sister, too, was sent out to beg, to get rum for her parents.

Mr. Tracy was deeply interested in his story, and liked him the better for his frankness and penitent feeling. Since this, Johnny's father has died, and a gentleman in the Theological Seminary has taken him in charge. Mr. Tracy lately visited him, and found him in a little room of his own, with a pretty writing-desk, at which he was writing a letter to his benefactor. He attends school in the morning, and in the afternoon sells pocket-books, port-monnaies, pencils, etc. He is a little street merchant, and is well patronised

He pays 12s. a week for his board and 5s. for his washing. Our journal adds.—

"Mr. Van Meter encountered Johnny to-day on the stairway, as he was ascending to see his little friends the Newsboys, after a long absence. He greeted him affectionately; and put some questions to him about his fortunes. Johnny answered very frankly, told him about all his little difficulties, and about his sister, in whose story, Mr. Van Meter is interested, and whom he is about to take under his guardianship. 'Did you go to the Doctor, John, about your diseased foot?' 'Yes, sir, and he appointed Sunday as the day for examining it—but I didn't go, because it was *Sunday*. He couldn't be a good man and to name such a day for that business, I called on him fifty-seven times before he would tell me what was to be done to cure me, and then—.' 'Look out for him, John!' said Mr. Van Meter, 'he is a quack. 'He said my foot should be lanced,' said Johnny. 'I could bear the pain though, if I thought it would do me any good.'"

[From the Journal of the Lodging-House.]

"THE SLEEPER-OUT."

October 21st, 1855. J.—A—, a little boy from the office of the Children's Aid Society, slept to-night at the Lodging-house; a homeless, friendless child, who has been for some time living as if an outcast of humanity, and beyond the pale of human sympathy and kindness. His earliest recollections are of Ward's Island. Was a little bit of a boy at that time; liked it very well; used to get plenty to eat; had all Saturdays to himself, and boys to play with. A woman went to the Island four years ago, and took him out in the country; liked the country; used to carry stones and water, pull up weeds out of the garden, and do whatever the cook wished. Cook was fond of him, as he made himself useful, threw out her dirty water, and carried in clean, used to split wood for her, "when it warn't too thick." She gave him cake and candy; saw so many snakes in the woods that he thought he would run away; came with the lady to the city and then left her; began to sleep out; was "sfeard at first" of all sorts of things, of kidnappers, ghosts and policemen. Went up to 19th street, because he "knowed a boy there who used to give him bread sometimes; Sunday-school teacher first took him there; slept in entries; felt very cold o' nights; sometimes an old woman used to give him a piece of an old quilt; sometimes he slept in a *coal-box*, sometimes in a stable; never had father or mother to care for him; never had a father at all he thinks; was brought to the office by a gentleman, the Sunday-school teacher in 7th avenue, between 17th and 18th streets; likes sleeping at the Newsboys' Lodging-House, much better than in the *coal-box*; was sleeping round for a year; was taken up and put into the Juvenile Asylum five months ago; did not find it so agreeable as Ward's Island, so he ran away; found no difficulty in getting off. This wretched little boy is good-looking, with a face, however, which has no great expression of either cunning or intelligence—nothing of marked character. Now that he is rescued from the evil influences, which are inevitable to his shiftless existence, he will probably become something better. Hitherto he has known nothing of kindness, since he left Ward's Island, if we except the solitary instance of the cook, "who never liked him but once, when he broke the water-pitcher." Little John was quite a new boy, when he put off his old clothes and was dressed in a new suit by Mr. Macy. He has a ruddy good-humored look, and in spite of circumstances, has retained the native cheerfulness of childhood.

THE SHORT-FINGERED SAILOR-BOY.

November 16th, 1855. There is a poor, maimed and friendless boy from the office, at the Lodging-House to-night. He was picked up somewhere by Mr. Slater, and sent to the Children's Aid Society to tell his story.

After his father's death, some years ago, he went on board a topsail schooner as cabin-boy. He made several voyages in this ship, but had the misfortune to fall from the yard-arm, during a storm in the Gulf of Florida, and had the fingers of both hands driven up half-way to his wrist. He was four days insensible, and when the ship reached New York he was put into the hospital; on his recovery he was turned adrift, and could get no work that would suit him; his limbs crippled, and without any resources in the streets of New York. He was sent from the office to the Seamen's Home in Cliff-street, but there was no place vacant for him. He has an acute old face, and is very "knowing," but seems a well-meaning boy.

BOYS FROM THE OFFICE.

November 19th. There are five boys from the Office at the Lodging-House to-night; of those, three will go away to places in the morning: one of the brothers from England, and an interesting, pleasant little boy named C— W— D—, an American child of English parentage. He will go to Mr E— D. M—, a gentleman of Tolland, Mass. He has been very comfortably fitted up for his journey by his parents; and his bundle tied up in a neat handkerchief, has its corner for sugar-cakes, and a small red leather pocket-book, with a shilling in it, "put there," he said, "by his dear father, to whom he would write, and who would show his letter to his mother, and she would be so glad; and this was said with such an engaging smile, that it was pleasant to look at. The newsboys liked him from the first introduction, though in reply to a question put by one of them, he said "he was a Yankee Doodle and a Know Nothing." "How can you be that?" said the 'Old Commodore'—so the broken armed sailor boy is already nicknamed—"how can you be that when you an't a regular Down-Easter?" "An't I an American?" said C— D—, "and a Know-Nothing—an't they one?" He appeared surprised when Fatty endeavored to convince him that they were very distinct individualities.

Wagstaff, the short-fingered sailor boy, goes to work in a pocket-book manufactory, in the morning; there is a good deal of quiet humor about him; he is very observant, and enjoys in his unobtrusive manner everything funny or remarkable that passes among the newsboys. He has only a superfluity of anecdote about his travels, but sometimes he will tell of strange places, of storms on the deep, and hurricanes on shore—of Jamaica, its towns, peculiarities and people. Poor, fellow, he is sometimes sad-looking, too, thinking, perhaps, of his uncertain future. He is social with the boys without being too familiar.—W. D. C.

THE "PROFESSOR'S" ACCOUNT OF HIS TRAVELS.

THURSDAY, Sept. 11, 1855.

The newsboy SULLIVAN, nicknamed "Professor," returned from Boston, where he recently was, if his travels' history be true, and he made his appearance to-night among his old companions at the lodging-house. He is a very entertaining little fellow, and disposed to make himself agreeable. He has a very tenacious memory, and has by heart a number of historical passages, anecdotes of celebrated men, speeches made on remarkable occasions, comic songs and droll stories. His mind is in fact an *Olla Podrida* of those things; and he sung and recited to-night, at Mr. TRACY's desire, in very good style. He gave a slight sketch of his travels and experiences. He went from New York to New London on the boat, thence to Boston by railroad. He was very communicative on the subject of "high prices" in Boston. He did not care, he said, to remain longer there, as everything was twelve feet high—so high that he could not reach it—he paid a shilling a night for lodgings, twenty cents for a beefsteak, which he could have in New York for six. He is particularly fond of fish—mackerel was his favorite, and that was a shelf higher than the beefsteak. He sold almanacs and books, and just cleared his expenses, sung a few times at the theatre, and in the saloons where he was a

favorite; had been on very good terms with the Boston boys. The Sabbath he had never broken there: he had attended Sunday-school regularly; he had not purchased a license for selling newspapers; this would have cost him a dollar, and the price of mackerel deducted from his purse, left a remainder which would not pay his initiation fee. His natural propensity for "making a muss" he had but seldom indulged in—he would not for the future. "Fatty" who is incapable of envy or jealousy of a newsboy, who rivals him in natural eloquence, and surpasses in what he has acquired, with his usual good nature, was loud in his applauses of the Professor, when he had sung a new version of "Villikens and his Dinah," and the "Grandfather." He proposed that a collection should be made for SULLIVAN, and put in the first cent himself. The Professor said he had often thought of the Lodging-House—three cheers for it! He had often thought of his snug bed here, when on board boats and among the indifferent boarding-houses. He had not slept on a bed half so comfortable. In appearance, the Professor, though smart, is not remarkably shrewd. His hair is cut very close, and his eyes, though not piercing, are very observant. But he had no fair scope for his peculiar talents in Boston, and he returned to the empire city to try his luck again.

PROFESSOR DANNY FEEDING THE HUNGRY.

SUNDAY, Sept. 30, 1855.

DANNY's forte is doing the Samaritan. He "picked up" another miserable looking boy to-day, a street outcast, dirty and ragged, with a great wound on his nose, and a most woe-worn look. "Look at his feet, Mr. TRACY," said he. "I gave him his breakfast, and the last three cents I had towards his lodgings. What will I do for my supper? Well, it is no matter. This poor sleep-out has a father who lays it on when he is in a passion. He turned out JACK (Becker) 'cos he was no good to him; he couldn't make four shillings a day by stealing timber. Well, we will get him into the bath and plaster up his broken nose with an India-rubber bandage. I had a very bad foot one time, and I doctored it myself with a magnetic plaster and a buckakin bandage. Cheer up, Jack! I'll make a man of you before long; you are under my protection now." JACK wiped his eyes, and gave a look at the Professor that was eloquent with gratitude. He put in three cents for JACK, and DANNY sent round his cap, producing from some mysterious corner of his tattered pants a cent, which he regretted was not very good, but might pass muster with what he had already given him. Among some three or four he collected fifteen cents, which he said would help to get JACK his breakfast and "I will see and start him in the newspaper business in the morning." He next helped to undress his friend—it was not a task of much difficulty—got him into the bath, jumped in after him, and set to work with the scrubbing-brush and soap, having sounced him well with Croton water. He was soon another individual. "Why," said DANNY, "cos are a wonderful changed after the soap-suds—who'd a knowed us now?" JACK's nose was next "plastered up," as DANNY phrased it, and his hair was trimmed. He looked quite refreshed and happy among the newsboys. "I have done a day's work, though 'tis Sunday," said DANNY. "I gave the two Bostoners their dinners, picked up, fed, washed and cleaned poor Jack—put him through first rate—poulticed his unfortunate nose, and took two wandering sheep half-ways to the Sunday School. Well, I had my reward here, too; it came in the shape of cakes and coffee, and a plate of broiled mackerel—first rate fish, that."

THE PROFESSOR SETS OUT ON HIS TRAVELS.

TUESDAY, Oct. 2, 1855.

Danny was up-town, at the office, to-day, preparatory to his departure for Louisville. He unstrapped a kind of box, which he carried before him like a barrel-organ, and laid it on the table.

"I'm makin' up something to sell in the boats and hotels on the way," said Danny, "I've got sommat for every taste. Here are some excellent Sunday-School papers, and a good cookery-book; also the *Life of Dick Turpin*, and won't I get some of your reports, Mr. Macy. I'll show 'em up at the hotels to the folk, and tell 'em all about the newsboys of New York." "I am sorry you are going so soon, Danny," said Mr. Colopy, "you have been a very amusing fellow at the Lodging-House, and we could not help liking you." "Oh! I will write to ye," said Danny—his face looking a little overcast, "I will send you my story in a letter, and all about my travels, and how I get along. I'll return in two months; there may be a fall in the price of mackerel by then. Tell Mr. Tracy to take care of my little broken-nose; what will become of him when I am gone? Won't you have a something to remember me by. Here is a book of very amusing anecdotes; or, the *Life of Dick Turpin*." "Well, Danny, I don't desire an intimacy with Master Turpin." "Well, then, here's the *Child's Guardian*—and I've at hand a good cookery book—you may learn how to broil mackerel, (fine fish that,) and dress calf's head, out of it." "I've no particular use of a cookery book at present, Danny—I've got no wife, and—" "Well, when you *have*, you can just show it her—don't refuse me," and he looked so wistfully at Mr. Colopy that he really could not pain him by rejecting his gift.

Mr. Tracy was taking his dinner at a saloon, and had not been long there when he observed seated near him at a table, our friend Danny. He was regaling himself on a plate of calf's head, which he discussed with much relish. "I am takin' my last dinner in New York, Mr. Tracy," said he—"I kind o' like calf's head. It is a very costly dish in the Old Country, but here the cheapness makes it less cared about, I believe. I change my diet for health's sake. It won't do to be always atin' mack'el—splendid fish that."

Mr. Tracy had just entered the Lodging-House when he heard Danny's footsteps. He had appointed to meet him at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and it was before the time. "I am not quite at leisure to see you yet, Danny," said Mr. Tracy; "you have come too soon." "Oh I thought I was very punctual," said the Professor, looking up at the clock. Mr. Tracy took him into his office, and having found him in sad want of clothes, fitted him up smartly and comfortably, with a good flannel over-coat, and other things. And so the Professor set out on his travels. We hope we shall soon hear from him again.

PEORIA, ILL., Jan. 15, 1856.

MR. C. C. TRACY:

My dear Brother:—I embrace the first leisure to report to you and the noble boys under your care, in regard to John Martine and William Wright. Two more *respectable* and *gentlemanly* boys I never travelled with. They never seemed to forget that they were your *representatives*. They were full of life, yet always *polite* and *accommodating*. Passengers were astonished, when they learned that these were from the Lodging-Room. Before leaving New York, Mrs. Skidmore and I went to Barnum's clothing store and to a shoe store, with the boys, and *disguised* them. When we arrived in Cleveland, we put up at the Angier House. Soon several wealthy ladies heard that I had *37* there, and immediately arranged to take us to their homes, until after the Sabbath.

One of the finest ladies in the city took the boys, and a happier two, you never saw. On Monday morning when we started to the cars, Mrs. D.—the lady with whom they stopped—followed me, and said she must have John. Her only son had recently died, and all her wealth was nothing without a *son*.

She could not say John should be her son, for her husband was absent, but she would take him, and clothe and educate him, and tell me the rest when I returned. When the boys parted, we all cried. They embraced each other and cried, and gave the parting kiss. I never saw two boys more tenderly attached to each other.

When we arrived in Peoria, I took William to Mr. Wm. F., that kind, pious, wealthy ben-

ker of whom I spoke to you, took him as a son. Yesterday he started to the Academy. He will thoroughly educate him, and then take him into the bank, if he proves himself worthy. Mrs. F. and daughters are delighted with him. He has a very nice room, stove, library, and all that he needs. He arises, blacks Mr. F.'s boots, makes the fires, milks the cow, sweeps out and puts the bank in order, before breakfast; then finishes the chores; after which he takes off his overshirt or work-frock, washes and dresses for the Academy. I slept with him a few nights ago, and he was almost too happy to sleep. "O," said he, "I did not expect so much. I am so happy. I will prove myself worthy of this kindness. How I wish some other one of the boys was here with Mr. C."

Mr. C is Mr. F.'s partner in the bank, and wants just such a boy as William. I feel that William's fortune is made if he will do right. My dear brother, rejoice in this, the first of your arduous toil in the Lodging-Room. Toil on— toil on. My dear boys, all the good places are not filled. Prove yourselves worthy, and they are yours. I will find them for you, and take you to them. Boys, be always early in the evening in the Room. Leave off swearing, tobacco and all other bad habits. Stop selling papers on Sunday, and be in your place in the Sabbath School, and soon you will occupy the best and first places of trust and honor. Daily do I pray for you. I spend six weeks out here begging money and finding homes, and then return to take those of good report.

I am, as ever,

Your friend,

W. C. VAN METER.

LITTLE BROKEN-NOSE.

October 1st, 1855. Poor Jack looks quite cheerful to-night. "Well Jack, did anything turn up for you to-day?" "No—Danny said it was too wet for newspaper selling—there was no abetter for the papers." "How came you by that sore nose?" "I'll tell you, father, that's step-father, he turned me out, sent me away, because I could not make enough o' money, wasn't able to steal more than two shillings' worth of timber in a day. He said I should bring in four shillings or quit. I slept on the floor at night. Mother was bad to me, too; she said I wan't no good to get money for her, and that I should clear out, so I had to go round. I slept in boxes and about the *Herald* office, and some of the boys were bad to me. They knocked me about nights and laughed at me; said I was never a doin' nothing. I had no heart at all, and I was very hungry sometimes. I got sick, and then I got this hurt on my nose, in a cellar." "I'll tell you how that was," said Danny, the Professor, pushing himself between us, and taking the story out of his friend's mouth. "This cellar was formerly the Union Restaurant, it was closed up, and Jack went down to sleep on the steps, and a feller with heavy boots made a scraper of his unfortunate nose—but it was in a mistake, we suppose—don't it look bad?" passing his finger carefully over it. "Well, Jack, I must take you up to Mr. Macy to-morrow, as you will have no friends when I am gone. Something must be done for you. I cannot bear the idea of leaving you unprovided for. I know what one is without the dimes; we are nobody, and nobody cares nothing about us then. I can't have my plate of roast mackarel every day."

"The times are so hard in New York that I couldn't break them with a wedge hammer," continued Danny, moralizingly. "I am getting disgusted with this city. I will soon start for Louisville. Mackarel is one shilling and six pence a pound, and I am so fond of that fish that I must hunt up a place where I may be high enough to reach it. I left Louisville about the 10th of December, 1854, (Danny is very particular about dates,) after a stay of four years, and started for New York.—I was green then—and on the way I put up at a hotel, paid twenty-five cents for my bed, and three shillings a meal. I didn't find New York to be what I expected. I thought it would be all fun here. I made my first appearance among you on the 10th of February, 1855; it was some time before I got posted in the ways of the big city, but

I soon made acquaintances, and saw how this boy lived, and how it was that another boy couldn't get on. I saw that if a feller wasn't partikly smart he hadn't a chance no how. I found out, too, that I had a taste for recitation and singing. Barnum wasn't long in making out the same. Do you know that he sent for me more than once, but I thought he wasn't hard up for wonders, so I didn't go to him."

WORKING ON A CANAL.

October 27th, 1855. James Watson, a strange boy, after the other boys had gone to bed, lingered in the bath-room, where he had been washing his head. When he came out, he approached Mr. Tracy, who was sitting at the table in the School-room, and with tears in his eyes, and an expression of much pain in his features, asked if he could have a healing plaster or his head, which was bleeding. It was frightful to look at. His appearance was that of one who had been smitten with leprosy. The crown of his head was nearly bald, and the hair had been eaten away down to his neck. There were large livid spots about his shoulders and back, where he had been bitten by vermin, till his flesh had assumed a putrid appearance. Mr. Tracy took off his coat, and returned him to the bath; after half an hour's combing and washing—which was performed with considerable strength of nerve and unflinching perseverance, by Mr. T., till the unfortunate victim of vagrancy was in some sort cleansed—his sores were bound up and his head wrapped about with a clean linen cloth. The poor boy winced fearfully under the smart of a powerful decoction which Mr. Tracy poured on his head from a bottle, but the pleasurable sensation of refreshment, brought tears of joy and gratitude to his eyes in a few moments.

He had a clean shirt, cap, and other clothes given to him, and those he had worn were thrown into the ashes-barrel.

On being asked, "where he had got that bad head?" he replied, that "he was working on a canal; had slept out in his clothes and in dirty places; had been running of errands before he went on the canal; had heard so much of money making on the canal, that he went to look for work there.

Was driving, or towing; had scarcely time to eat; right away again, when he had bolted a few mouthfuls; had very hard rough boys and men at work with him; was two weeks at work, and got twenty shillings; was very clean when he left New York; thinks Mr. Tracy was the means of saving his life.

THE ORPHAN.

Edward H., an English boy, aged about fourteen years, an orphan, has been selling papers at the Hudson River cars for some months past, and lodged here. He was very industrious and steady, and I thought it strange that he could not save a little money to buy clothes which he needed. I finally drew from him the story of his troubles. Since the death of his mother, he and his little sister, about four years old, have lived with his grandmother, who was old and very poor, and hardly able to support herself; and Edward had taken all his earnings to her, which enabled her to pay the rent of a basement room and get something to eat. As his grandmother and sister lived in Brooklyn, some distance from the South Ferry, Edward only went home once or twice a week, till his little sister was taken very sick; then every night after he had done his work he went over to see her, and render such aid as he could, and he manifested much anxiety about her till she recovered.

About this time his grandmother received a letter from some friends in England, with money and a request for her and Edward's little sister to come home and live with them. She

accepted their kind offer, and taking the child with her, went home to England, leaving Edward here alone.

As he was not altogether suited with his occupation of selling papers, he accepted an offer of a place in the country, and Mr. Macy provided him with an excellent home in Massachusetts. He left here with Mr. E. P. Smith, who thought him a very promising boy.

AN INCIDENT AT THE SUNDAY MEETING.

After our meeting, which had been very impressive, Mr. Tracy called forward a new comer—a round-faced, sturdy little boy. "How came you here, my boy?" "Please, Sir, the M.P. he sint me to your office, and they put me here!" "But how did the police get hold of you?" "Me mother tuk sick, your honor, and she died, and thin me father he died in the 'Ospital, and I hadn't nothin' nor nowhere to stay, and I wint out and I tould the first M.P. *to take me up*, and he did, your honor, and thin he sent me to your office, to go into the counthry!" The next morning he was started for a good farmer's home in Pennsylvania, to be an honest, useful laborer, instead of a thief and a vagabond.

A WAIF

July 30th. "A boy was found sleeping in the lobby by Mr. Tracy, and he brought him up 'I am from Baltimore,' said he, 'walked from thence here; worked at the fisheries.'

"Mr. Tracy gave him some drops from a medicine bottle, as he complained that his bowels were bad. He looked very much cut up. He said his name was James Slaven. Was born in Ireland; is four years in this country. He held down his head while speaking. 'Have been in New York a good part of the time. Worked in Greenport, L.I.; was sick for some weeks. Father and mother dead. Have got a sister, but don't know where she is. Returned to New York three days ago. Travelled afoot from Baltimore.'"

A DELINQUENT.

August 4th. "T— M—, owing to some discoveries which have been made by the newsboys about his malpractices, is quite out of favor with them. They seem disposed to put him through the process of 'punching.' He was sent for the change of a dollar by a woman in Jersey, and he 'stepped out,' as they phrase it, (i. e. took it off with him.) But this was not all. He was commissioned by 'Tiger,' one of the wholesale dealers, to sell a certain number of *Expresses*, with the proceeds of which he also 'stepped out,' and spent them in the Nassau Coffee House. This the newsboys did not like—it was too ungenerous a proceeding on the part of M—. Tiger supports his widowed mother and three small brothers, and this fact excites their sympathies considerably."

APPENDIX

III.

LETTERS

FROM CHILDREN IN THE COUNTRY.

THE SEWING GIRL.

The following letter is from a young girl, of whom there was a description in our first Annual Report. She was a seamstress, and only earned her board, living with an old woman in Washington street. The children of the house had some Sabbath-school books, and Catherine (for that is her name) used to read them aloud to them. This aroused the suspicions of the old woman that the girl was a proselyting Protestant, and she at length turned the poor young creature out of doors. She had no friends or acquaintances in the city, and was obliged to pawn one thing after another to live—her bonnet, shoes, and finally her dress: and, as a last resort, rather than sell herself, she went to the station-house. There Mr. Morgan, the Sabbath-school visitor, found her, and at once brought her to our office. She was half-clad, hungry, bedraggled, and almost crazed by the hard struggle of the streets. The first place to which she was sent was in G. W., Conn.; from that she was transferred to another in the same town; and while there, being sick, was sent—most inhumanly, it seems to us—to the almshouse.

She came back to us, and was sent to M——, Penn.; where she writes this letter:

M——, Dec. 2.

MR. MACY:—I can't say how glad I was to get your nice, kind letter. I am happy to tell you in my letter that I am now a church-member, and how much better I feel ever since I joined the church. I hope, Mr. Macy, you will pray for me, and, if my prayers be of any avail in Heaven, I will pray daily for you. I am living in a good place, with good folks,

there is nothing to trouble me. I can go to meeting every Sunday, and I hope I shall keep on as I am.

The winter here is severe on the poor people, and I suppose it is a great deal more so in the city.

Mr. Macy, if I could only tell you what I feel sometimes, when I think of the poor friendless ones that I suppose fill your office daily; it makes me almost cry—in fact, I do cry when I think of the times I have had two years ago, till I went to the Children's Aid Society. I was homeless and friendless, only for Mr. B——; he found friends and a home for me in a short time. I hope, Mr. Macy, you will be kind enough to let Mr. Tracy know that I am well. I will write as often as I can to you.

Yours, respectfully,

O. T.

It repays years of disappointments, and deceits, and unsuccessful efforts in the vast field of human misery and sin—such a letter! It makes the cold skepticism of the rich; the doubtful suspicions of those whose souls never can appreciate the motive of a life devoted to humanity; the weak hesitations of co-workers; the fear and doubt, and fickleness which always dog a noble enterprise, light as air in comparison. One wretched outcast of the streets, saved from that black pit of pollution and misery which boils under the city! and her soul, perhaps, really in pure communion with the Redeemer and Father! The crown of angelic blessedness, it may be, some day to rest on the brows of the poor one! Not *one*, we believe and hope, but many, already, and ere the work is done.

THE BEGGAR GIRL.

Some of our little readers may remember a story related last winter in the columns of *The Tribune*, during the fearful times of poverty and suffering, of a little girl sent into every part of the city by a drunken mother to beg. She was pretty, and made money fast; but all the earnings were spent by the mother for liquor. The child stood, the long winter evenings, near the theaters and hotels, holding out her little hand for pennies; and people who detested begging, could not resist the pretty eye or the beseeching voice. She would go home to the filthy cellar at midnight, and often be driven out again into the streets by the drunken violence of her parent. They lived, she afterwards said, on the richest things at that time. Begging brought what honest labor never could have given them. The little girl was unusually bright and mature, but she was seldom allowed to go to school. She seemed growing up as one of the thousands of street-girls of the city,—uncared for, unfriended, ignorant and poor. Who would doubt the end? We see it sadly, every night.

The child at length fell under the notice of a lady connected with the German School. She was aided and clothed by her, until at length one day, after being nearly killed by the brutal mother, she fled to the lady for protection. Many efforts were made to induce the mother to educate and care

for her, but without avail; and finally, as the last resource, the law was called in, and the child taken by force from her vile parent, and placed with a kind lady in the country, who has almost adopted her as her own.

From her new home, after a year's residence, she writes as follows to the lady who was at first so kind to her:

S— V—, June 22, 1855.

Dear Mrs. S—:—I am sorry that I have neglected writing to you so long, but since the pleasant weather has come, I have had so much to do and look at out of doors,—every thing I put my eyes upon is so beautiful, so different from what I have been used to looking at in New York. But Mrs. B— wants me to go to my books more than I have of late. I have finished my copy book. I have read Parley's History through. I like it very much. I found out a great many things that I did not know before; how Columbus discovered this country I had always thought it was General Washington. I have read about the Indians, and the war. I was very much interested with Mexico. In the city is a large church, and very splendid. The altar is surrounded by a railing of solid silver, and there is a lamp of the same metal so large that three men get into it when it is to be cleaned; and I have read about a great many other places and things, that I should like to tell you about when I see you

From your little

H.

THE HUNGRY BOY IN A HOME.

In our first Report there was an account of a little boy, whom our visitor, Rev. Mr. Smith, found under a cart in the street, gnawing a bone, which he had picked up for his breakfast. He had a good natured little face, and a fine dark eye. Mr. S. felt a sympathy for him, and said, "Where do you live, my boy?" "*Don't live nowhere.*" "But where do you stay?" He said a woman had taken him in, in Thirteenth street, and that he slept in one corner of her room. His mother had left him, and "lived all about, doin' waahin'." Mr. Smith went around with him to the place, and found a poor, kind woman, who had only a bare room and just enough to live, and yet had sheltered and fed the wretched little creature. "She was the poorest creature in New York," she said, "but somehow everything that was poor always came to her, and while God gave her anything she meant to share it with those who were poorer than she." The boy was sent to Pennsylvania, and the following is the letter from his mistress, or rather friend, to the poor mother here. It speaks for itself. May God bless the kind mother's heart, which has taken in thus the outcast child!

H—, Penn., Dec. 3, 1855.

Mr. Q—:—I have but a moment to write this morning. You wish to know how Johnny as you call him, gets along. We do not know him by that name. Having a William and a John before he came here, we have given him the name of Frederick; he is generally called Freddy. He is well, and has been since I last wrote to you. He is a very healthy boy, not having been sick a day since he came here. His feet trouble him at times very much; they are so tender that he is obliged to wear stockings and shoes all the year. We do not expect his feet will ever bear the cold, as they were so badly frozen while on the way from the city here. But do not imagine that he suffers much, for he does not. When his boots or shoes

are new, he complains a good deal; but after a little he gets along without scarcely noticing it. To-day our winter's school commences. Samuel, Freddy, and Emily will attend; and I hope Freddy will be able to write to you when the school closes. He learns to write very easy, and will, with little pains, make a good penman. He is an excellent speller—scarcely ever spells a word wrong—but he is not a good reader; but we think he will be, as we call him ambitious and persevering, and he is unwilling to be behind boys of his age. Do you ask if he is a good boy? I can assure you he has the name of a good boy throughout the neighborhood; and wherever he is known, his kind, obliging manners make him many friends. Again, do you enquire if he is beloved at home? I will unhesitatingly say, that we surely love him as our own; and we have had visitors here for a number of days without once thinking that he was not our own child.

I wish you could see the children as they start for school this morning. Fred, with his black plush cap, green tunic, black vest, gray pants, striped mittens, and his new comforter which he bought with his own money. Samuel carries the dinner-pail this morning; it is filled with bread and butter, apple pie, and gingerbread; and Fred has his slate, reader, spelling-book, and testament—and he has not forgotten to go down to the cellar and fill his pockets with apples.

I am not very well, and I make bad work of writing. I am afraid you will not find out what I have written.

Fred often speaks of you, and of his dear sister Jane. He wants you to tell Mr. Brace how you get along, and get him to write to us all about it.

With desire for your welfare,

I subscribe myself your friend,

SALLY L.—

THE PRISON-BOY.

The boy of whom this is written was taken from one of the City Prisons.

H—, Oct. 12, 1855.

Dear Sir:—Yours, making inquiries about F. C., was duly received. His health has been generally good, and so far as his behavior is concerned, it has been as good as could have been expected, from the history he has given us of himself, previous to his coming to live with us. We soon learned that very little dependence could be placed on his truthfulness or honesty; in fact he was a fair specimen of New York juvenile vagrancy. He has wanted a close supervision, and we have endeavored to correct what was wrong and to inculcate better things, and we think with some success. He has learned to read and spell very well; besides these, he has attended to writing and arithmetic, and has made some improvement in them. The first winter that he came to live with us, we did not think it best to send him to our Public School, but kept him under our own personal instruction. The last winter he attended our Public School five and a-half months. He has been in our Sabbath School from the time he first came, and has usually had his lessons well. He has, from the first, been glad to attend all Religious Meetings, and we think that his moral perception of things have much improved, and we can but hope that with proper attention, he may grow up to be a useful and respectable man. He seemed quite satisfied with his home.

Yours, most respectfully,

C. S. B.

This, again, is about a poor friendless little girl, sent to a good family in old Connecticut.

N—, Oz., Oct. 11, 1855.

Mr. MACT:

Dear Sir:—With regard to Sarah, I would say that she is a very good girl, and is also useful to us, and, I think, fitting herself to be useful to herself at a future day.

She has now been with us about 2½ years, and has become a part of our family; and we should feel very sorry to part with her. She attended school last winter at the N. Union High School, which affords advantages equal to any school in the country. She made much improvement in her studies, and at the end of the winter term, a public examination was held at the school, and Mr. B., the Principal, stated, in presence of more than three hundred persons, that Sarah G. lived in my family, and was taken by me from the "Children's Aid Society," of New York; and stated, also, that when she commenced to go to school, she was unable to read a word, and wished them to notice the improvement that had been made in her case. The audience seemed to be surprised that she had been able to accomplish so much in so short a time.

She also attends Sabbath School very regularly, and gets her lessons very perfectly, and appears to take great delight in doing so. I think she has improved in many respects. She speaks, occasionally, of the way in which she used to live in New York, and of the manner in which she was treated by her parents, when they were alive, and says she can never be thankful enough to the kind friends, who, being connected with the Children's Aid Society, sought her out, and provided her with a comfortable home in the country, far removed from the temptations and vices and miseries of a city like New York. I would say that she has not been to school the past summer, and that she had made little progress in penmanship during her attendance last winter, and that she is not now able to write you herself; but I think will be able to do so when you wish to hear from her again.

Respectfully yours,

WM. K. L.

A PARTY TO THE WEST.

The following is from our warm-hearted friend, Rev. Mr. Van Meter, who has taken companies of children to the West:

PEORIA, ILL., Jan. 15, 1856.

Mr. C. L. BRACE:

Dear Brother:—Our journey, though slow—7 days from New York to Peoria—was successful. Twenty-four out of the twenty-seven homeless ones are in good homes. A "mother in Israel," (Mrs. L. M. G.,) in C., Ohio, looked at all the children, and fixing her eye upon Isabella P.,* (the poor girl that nobody would have, because she was so disfigured,) and said, "this poor little one needs sympathy more than either of the others. I will take her." I could not ask her to pay for her transportation, and therefore paid it out of my own purse.

Emile Caret, is with Deacon Sperry, Tremont, Taswell, Co., Ill. Mr. S. is a farmer, and a member of the Baptist Church. He is one of the best men in the land. I have long known him. Emile is happy, and the Deacon delighted. He had one daughter, and now he has a son. He is well off. Emile has a bright future in prospect.

Caroline Leek is with Mr. R. B. Payne, Galesbury, Ill., and they are pleased.

Isabella and John Lee were placed at a good home eight miles from here, in the family of an Episcopal Minister. On last Saturday Isabella became dissatisfied, without cause, took John and ran away. About six o'clock they came to my house, where they will remain until I procure for them another place. He paid their expenses out, (\$39). I refund. But the best is yet to be told. You remember Mary S., whose mother came to your office the day I was there. O, what a dear little one she is. How I love her.—She looked so sad as she sat

* The girl referred to on page 28. Her letter follows this.

between her father and mother the day I left. How solemn the trust, when those weeping parents gave me their daughter. I promised to be a father to her. None seemed so sad after starting as she. I wrapped her in my shawl, took her in my arms, talked kindly to her, wiped away her tears, and she slept sweetly. She seemed to love me as if I were really her father. She was a dear good girl all the way. I took her to my own home. She sat on one knee and my daughter on the other. All loved her; but we had to lose our treasure. Judge O. P. of this city, is one of the noblemen of America. He has one of the finest families I ever knew. They occupy the first place in society. The Judge saw Mary. His heart melted. He took her on his knee. Soon he pressed her to his bosom. The tear was in his eye. He kissed her and asked if she would be his daughter? She answered "yes." We all cried for joy when the Judge said, "the Lord has given us enough, let us take her to be one of us." All her clothes have been returned to me, which I will send to her parents. She is beautifully dressed. Her name is Jennie P. She says, "father, mother, brother, sister." She is addressed as "daughter, sister."

The Judge has two daughters; Jennie sleeps with them—is one of them. She is no longer a servant, but a daughter. She will, with the others, enjoy the advantages of his immense wealth. Yesterday she was placed in the best academy in the city. Soon she will commence taking music lessons. Rejoice, my dear brother, in this, another evidence of the importance and blessedness of your work. Please give to her sad parents this pleasing intelligence. Ask them to let me have her little sister that is nine years old, and I will find her a good home. I have not found a place for Mr. S. yet, because it has been too cold to get about. The result of this trip has been glorious. I can only say "my cup runneth over." God bless you and strengthen you for this great work.

I am, your fellow laborer,

W. C. VAN METER.

A LETTER FOR POOR PARENTS.

C—, Jan. 20th, 1856.

My dear Parents:—Feeling it my duty, as also a high privilege, to let you know where I am, and how I get along, I take this opportunity of writing a few lines to you, although I have not yet reached my destined home. I am in C., with a lady by the name of Mrs. G.; she has taken me for her sister, or to have me live with her sister, who is living in Madison, Indiana. Her name is Mrs. M. A. T. The lady I am now with sends me to school, until she gets ready to go on and take me to Indiana to her sister. I like the lady I am with. She has got me a new dress and some other things, and is going to get me another dress and a bonnet. I think I have fallen into good hands, and shall have a real good home. Now I want to know how you get along at home. I hope, my dear father and mother, and my dear little sister, that you are all well, and I do hope that you both have left off drinking since I came away. I hope you will never drink any more strong drink; if you do not, I shall know that my dear sister Ellen will never have to beg for to get victuals to eat; for if you do not drink up what money you earn, I am sure you can get a good living without having your daughter begging in the streets. *You little know what I used to suffer in body and in mind*, when I have had to go and beg for something to eat, when I knew if you would leave off drinking, you could get enough to eat, without sending your child to beg for cold victuals. Do leave it off now I am gone away. I send my love to all, and a kiss to my dear little sister Ellen. I want you to be a good girl, and go to school, and learn to write, so that you can write a letter to me, and I want you to try to persuade our dear father and mother to leave off drinking. I think it is a dreadful wicked thing for them to drink that liquor. O, I hate it. I am determined to try to do the best I can; then I shall find friends amongst strangers, and I have already found friends that are kind to me, and it encourages me. I hope to hear from you soon. I want father that you should write to me, as soon as you get this, and send it to C., Ohio.

Good bye my dear father and my dear mother, and my dear sister, good bye. For this time, accept my love and good wishes for your happiness, both in this life and in the life to come. May the Lord bless you.

From your absent daughter,

ISABELLA P.

A GIFT.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 9th, 1855.

My dear Sir:—Last October, my wife, on her return from a visit to Brooklyn, brought home a little girl—Mary Eliza J.—that she had obtained through your instrumentality, and that of a city Missionary, who first found her in a miserable family in a Sixth-street alley, and reported her to you. We have adopted her as our own child, and I assure you we find great happiness in caring for her, and feel that all the circumstances concerning our meeting with her are *providential*. She is a remarkably intelligent, happy-spirited child, and is doing well. She has a vivid recollection of her life in New York, with a degraded bestial mother and drunken father, living in a most filthy garret, and after her mother's entrance to Blackwell's Island, of her life with a drunken Irish woman, till through you and the missionary, we found her. She remembers her poverty well, and from the first day of her arrival, whatever money came into her possession she has saved, every cent, for the poor little children in New York. The amount has got to be a dollar, which she very cheerfully sends on to you. A portion of it has been given to her in small sums, from time to time, by her friends, but for the most part she has *earned* it herself, for the purpose of giving it, by hemming towels, for which we paid her sixpence each. She has loved this work for the good she thought it was going to do to others situated as she once was.

For several months she never went to bed without saying, "what a nice bed I have got to sleep in; I wish all the poor little children had such a one." She is a treasure; we would not part with her for anything.

I know that all children that are rescued from the poverty and wickedness of New York are not like her, but it does seem that the reward is ample in the consciousness of saving one of those "little ones" from a life worse than death.

Yours, very truly,

F. E. C—.

The following is from a young girl of 13, taken from the Jefferson Market Prison. She was sent there for vagrancy, and was evidently near her ruin. The Judge did not wish to send her to Blackwell's Island, which would have only completed what the foul haunts of the city had begun. She was a ragged, forlorn, filthy thing when brought to us, and had apparently been ill-treated by her parents:

JULY 15, 1855

Dear Sir: I arrived in B— about 5 o'clock. I was very tired. I got in the stage at H—, and then I went to West B—, the half-way house. I walked two miles till I came to L. H.'s house. The folks did not expect me—they did not get your letter. I would not leave the place for one hundred dollars. I am not a bit lonesome. All sorts of fruit here. He is a snub and blind maker. I have seen the boy that you sent here—he is a very pretty boy. Please show this letter to my mother. I remain your obedient servant.

I am very much obliged to you.

August 30th, 1855.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I am much better off than in N. Y. I think I shall go home next summer. I am going to learn the coat making this winter, if God spares me. I can milk the cows and make butter. The people are ~~some~~ here; they don't shut people up in dark rooms for trifles, and they do not whip them. Where my mother sprained my breast, it pains dreadful, in the morning when I get up. I am well and doing well. Tell my brother Franey to write and let me know how the children are. I remain your obedient servant.

M. M.

(ENTRY FROM DAY-BOOK.)

The following is in regard to a half-starved boy, who came to the office.

Samuel J——, English Protestant. Born in London; three months in New York; his mother a widow living in London; printer—worked some time with Mr. Francis, Broome street; left six weeks ago; sold all his clothes for bread; many a day he had nothing to eat.

July 24th, 1854.—Sent to James B——, farmer, near Dayton, Ohio.

August 27th, 1855.—Samuel J—— writes to return thanks for having been sent to Mr. B——'s. He is very grateful in his expressions, and says that he was very kindly received by Messrs. Talbot and Williams, by whom he was transferred to Mr. B——, a kind and generous man.

DAYTON, Ohio, Sept., 10th, 1855.

RESPECTED SIR—I return you my sincere thanks for your great kindness, hoping that your Society may never cease to unfold that which has been a blessing to many an individual, and which I myself experienced. It is the heart-felt wish of me that your Society may flourish; and may God shower down his blessings upon your daily labors. Sir, my present prospects in life are nothing to brag of, considering myself a stranger about these parts, but I am contented with what I have.

I now conclude by subscribing myself,

Your humble servant,

SAMUEL J——.

DAYTON, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1855.

SIR:—The young man who penned these lines, and who was sent to us, is not now living in our family. Owing to sickness and death we could not keep him, and therefore got him a place with a friend near Franklin, a good farmer and pious, where he has been, since last fall, receiving \$3 per month; is received as a member of the family, and respected in the community. Feeling an interest in his welfare, we wish to assist him in his future course, as he appears to be of good principles and quite good education. * * * * *

He comes sometimes to see us, and has just left; and we must say you have not assisted an unworthy object; although not possessed of as much energy as we could wish, we hope always to be able to give a good account of him, and may God enable you still to snatch many youths from the snares and toils of their situation when left to wander in your city. With the best wishes for your society,

I remain yours,

Mrs. ANN B.

We have now hundreds of such letters in our books from every part of the country.

STREET BOYS TO THE WEST

BY A VISITOR.

On Wednesday evening, with emigrant tickets to Detroit, we started on the Isaac Newton for Albany. Nine of our company, who missed the boat, were sent up by the morning cars, and joined us in Albany, making forty-six boys and girls from New York, bound westward, and, to them, homeward. They were between the ages of 7 and 16—most of them from 10 to 12. The majority of them orphans, dressed in uniform—as bright, sharp, bold, racy a crowd of little fellows as can be grown nowhere out of the streets of New York. The other ten were from New York at large—no number or street in particular. Two of these had slept in nearly all the station houses in the city. One, a keen-eyed American boy, was born in Chicago—an orphan now and abandoned in New York by an intemperate brother. Another, a little German Jew, who had been entirely friendless for four years, and had finally found his way into the News-Boys' Lodging-House. Dick and Jack were brothers of Sarah O——, whom we sent to Connecticut. Their father is intemperate; mother died at Bellevue Hospital three weeks since; and an older brother has just been sentenced to Sing Sing. Their father, a very sensible man when sober, begged me to take the boys along, "for I am sure, sir, if left in New York, they will come to the same bad end as their brother." We took them to a shoe-shop. Little Jack made awkward work in trying on a pair. "He don't know them, sir; there's not been a cover to his feet for three winters."

Another of the ten, whom the boys call "Liverpool," defies description. Mr. Gerry found him in the Fourth Ward, a few hours before we left. Really only twelve years old, but in dress a seedy loafer of forty. His boots, and coat, and pants, would have held two such boys easily—filthy and ragged to the last thread. Under Mr. Tracy's hands, at the Lodging-house, "Liverpool" was soon remodelled into a boy again; and when he came on board the boat with his new suit, I did not know him. His story interested us all, and was told with a quiet, sad reserve, that made us believe him truthful. A friendless orphan in the streets of Liverpool, he heard of America, and determined to come, and after long search found a captain who shipped him as cabin-boy. Landed in New York, "Liverpool" found his street condition somewhat bettered. Here he got occasional odd jobs about the docks, found a pretty tight box to sleep in, and now and then the sailors gave him a cast-off garment, which he wrapped and tied about him, till he looked like a walking rag-bundle when Mr. G found him.

As we steamed off from the wharf, the boys gave three cheers for New York, and three more for "Michigan." All seemed as careless at leaving home for ever, as if they were on a target excursion to Hoboken.

We had a steerage passage, and after the cracker-box and ginger-bread had passed around, the boys sat down in the gang-way and began to sing. Their full chorus attracted the attention of the passengers, who gathered about, and soon the captain sent for us to come to the upper saloon. There the boys sang and talked, each one telling his own story separately, as he was taken aside, till ten o'clock, when Captain S. gave them all berths in the cabin; meanwhile, a lady from Rochester had selected a little boy for her sister, and Mr. B., a merchant from Illinois, had made arrangements to take "Liverpool" for his store. I afterwards met Mr. B. in Buffalo, and he said he would not part with the boy for any consideration; and I thought then, that to take such a boy from such a condition, and put him into such hands, was worth the whole trip.

At Albany we found the emigrant train did not go out till noon; and it became a question what to do with the children, for the intervening six hours. There was danger that Albany street boys might entice them off, or that some might be tired of the journey, and hide away, in order to return. When they were gathered on the wharf, we told them that we were going to Michigan, and if any of them would like to go along, they must be on hand for the cars. This was enough. They hardly ventured out of sight. The Albany boys tried hard to coax some of them away; but ours turned the tables upon them, told them of Michigan, and when we were about ready to start, several of them came up bringing a stranger with them. There was no mistaking the long, thick, matted hair, unwashed face, the badger coat, and double pants flowing in the wind—a regular "anooser."

"Here's a boy what wants to go to Michigan, sir: can't you take him with us?"

"But do you know him? Can you recommend him as a suitable boy to belong to our company?" No; they didn't know his name even. "Only he's as hard up as any of us. He's no father or mother, and nobody to live with, and he sleeps out o' nights." The boy pleads for himself. He would like to go and be a farmer—and to live in the country—will go anywhere I send him—and do well if he can have the chance.

Our number is full—purse scant—it may be difficult to find him a home. But there is no resisting the appeal of the boys, and the importunate face of the young vagrant. Perhaps he will do well; at any rate we must try him. If left to float here a few months longer, his end is certain. "Do you think I can go, sir?" "Yea, John, if you will have your face washed and hair combed within half an hour." Under a brisk scrubbing, his face lights

up several shades ; but the twisted, tangled hair, matted for years, will not yield to any amount of washing and pulling—barber's shears are the only remedy.

So a new volunteer is added to our regiment. Here is his enrolment:—

"John ———, American—Protestant—13 years—Orphan—Parents died in R——, Maine—A 'snooser' for four years—Most of the time in New York, with an occasional visit to Albany and Troy, 'when times go hard'—Intelligent—Black, sharp eye—Hopeful."

As we marched, two deep, round the State House to the depot, John received many a recognition from the "outsiders," among whom he seems to be a general favorite, and they call out after him—"Good-bye, Smack," with a half sad half sly nod, as if in doubt whether he was playing some new game, or were really going to leave them, and try an honest life.

At the depot we worked our way through the Babel of at least one thousand Germans, Irish, Italians, and Norwegians, with whom nothing goes right; every one insists that he is in the wrong car—that his baggage has received the wrong mark—that Chicago is in this direction, and the cars are on the wrong track; in short, they are agreed upon nothing except in the opinion that this is a "bad country, and it's good luck to the soul who sees the end on't." The conductor, a red-faced, middle-aged man, promises to give us a separate car; but while he whispers and negotiates with two Dutch girls, who are travelling without a protector, the motley mass rush into the cars, and we are finally pushed into one already full—some standing, a part sitting in laps, and some on the floor under the benches—crowded to suffocation, in a freight car without windows—rough benches for seats, and no back—no ventilation except through the sliding doors, where the little chaps are in constant danger of falling through. There were scenes that afternoon and night which it would not do to reveal. Irishmen passed around bad whiskey, and sang bawdy songs—Dutchmen and women smoked and sang, and grunted and cursed—babies squalled and nursed, and left no baby duties undone.

Night came on; and we were told that "passengers furnish their own lights!" For this we were unprepared, and so we tried to endure darkness, which never before seemed half so thick as in that stifled car, though it was relieved here and there for a few minutes by a lighted pipe. One Dutchman in the corner kept up a constant fire; and when we told him we were choking with smoke, he only answered with a complacent grunt and a fresh supply of the weed. The fellow seemed to puff when he was fairly asleep, and the curls were lifting beautifully above the bowl, when smash against the car went the pipe in a dozen pieces! No one knew the cause except, perhaps, the boy behind me, who had begged an apple a few minutes before.

At Utica, we dropped our fellow-passengers from Germany, and, thus partially relieved, spent the rest of the night in tolerable comfort.

In the morning, we were in the vicinity of Rochester; and you can hardly imagine the delight of the children as they looked, many of them for the first time, upon country scenery. Each one must see everything we passed, find its name, and make his own comments. "What's that mister!" "A corn-field." "Oh yes, them's what makes buckwheaters." "Look at them cows," (oxen plowing,) "my mother used to milk cows." As we whirled through orchards, loaded with large, red apples, their enthusiasm rose to the highest pitch. It was difficult to keep them within doors. Arms stretched out, hats swinging, eyes swimming, mouths watering, and all screaming—"Oh! oh! just look at 'em! Mister, be they any sich in Michigan? Then I'm in for *that* place—three cheers for Michigan!" We had been riding in comparative quiet for nearly an hour, when all at once the greatest excitement broke out. We were passing a corn field, spread over with ripe, yellow pumpkins. "Oh! yonder! look! Just *look* at 'em!" and in an instant the same exclamation was echoed from forty-seven mouths. "Jist *look* at em! What a heap of *mushmillions*!" "Mister, do they make *mushmillions* in Michigan?" "Ah, fellers, *sint* that the country tho'—won't we have nice things to eat?" "Yes, and won't we *sell* some, too?" "Hip! hip! boys; three cheers for Michigan!"

At Buffalo we received great kindness from Mr. Harrison, the freight agent; and this was by no means his first service to the Children's Aid Society. Several boys and girls whom we have sent west have received the kindest attention at his hands. I am sure Mr. H.'s fireside must be a happy spot. Also Mr. Noble, agent for the Mich. C. R. R., gave me a letter of introduction, which was of great service on the way.

We were in Buffalo nine hours, and the boys had the liberty of the town, but were all on board the boat in season. We went down to our place, the steerage cabin, and no one but an emigrant on a lake boat can understand the night we spent. The berths are covered with a coarse mattress, used by a thousand different passengers, and never changed till they are filled with stench and vermin. The emigrants spend the night in washing, smoking, drinking, singing, sleep, and licentiousness. It was the last night in the freight car repeated, with the addition of a touch of sea sickness, and of the stamping, neighing, and bleating of a hundred horses and sheep over our heads, and the effluvia of their filth pouring through the open gangway. But we survived the night; *how* had better not be detailed. In the morning we got outside upon the boxes, and enjoyed the beautiful day.

The boys were in good spirits, sung songs, told New-York yarns, and made friends generally among the passengers. Occasionally some one more knowing than wise would attempt to poke fun at them, whereupon the boys would

"pitch in," and open such a sluice of Bowery slang as made Mr. Would-be-funny beat a retreat in double quick time. No one attempted that game twice. During the day, the clerk discovered that three baskets of peaches were missing, all except the baskets. None of the boys had been detected with the fruit, but I afterwards found they had eaten it.

Landed in Detroit at ten o'clock, Saturday night, and took a first class passenger car on Mich. C. R. R., and reached Dowagiac, a "smart little town," in S. W. Michigan, three o'clock Sunday morning. The depot-master, who seldom receives more than three passengers from a train, was utterly confounded at the crowd of little ones poured out upon the platform, and at first refused to let us stay till morning, but after a deal of explanation, he consented with apparent misgiving; and the boys spread themselves on the floor to sleep. At day-break they began to inquire, "Where be we?" and, finding that they were really in Michigan, scattered in all directions, each one for himself, and in five minutes there was not a boy in sight of the depot. When I had negotiated for our stay at the American House (!) and had breakfast nearly ready, they began to straggle back from every quarter; each boy loaded down—caps, shoes, coat-sleeves, and shirts full of every green thing they could lay hands upon—apples, ears of corn, peaches, pieces of pumpkins, etc. "Look at the Michigan filberts!" cried a little fellow, running up, holding with both hands upon his shirt bosom, which was bursting out with acorns. Little Mag. (and she is one of the prettiest, sweetest little things you ever set eyes upon,) brought in a "nosegay," which she insisted upon sticking in my coat—a mullen-stock and corn-leaf, twisted with grass!

Several of the boys had had a swim in the creek, though it was a pretty cold morning. At the breakfast-table the question was discussed, how we should spend the Sabbath. The boys evidently wanted to continue their explorations; but when asked if it would not be best to go to church, there were no hands down, and some proposed to go to Sunday-school, and "boys' meeting, too."

The children had clean and happy faces, but no change of clothes, and those they wore were badly soiled and torn by the emigrant passage. You can imagine the appearance of our "ragged regiment," as we filed into the Presbyterian church, (which, by the way, was a school-house,) and appropriated our full share of the seats. The "natives" could not be satisfied with staring, as they came to the door and filled up the vacant part of the house. The pastor was late, and we "occupied the time" in singing. Those sweet Sabbath-school songs never sounded so sweetly before. Their favorite hymn was, "Come, ye sinners, poor and needy;" and they rolled it out with a relish. It was a touching sight, and pocket handkerchiefs were used quite freely among the audience.

At the close of the sermon the people were informed of the object of the

Children's Aid Society. It met with the cordial approbation of all present, and several promised to take children. I was announced to preach in the afternoon, but on returning to the tavern, I found that my smallest boy had been missing since day-break, and that he was last seen upon the high bridge over the creek, a little out of the village. So we spent the afternoon in hunting, instead of going to church. (Not an uncommon practice here, by the way.)

We dove in the creek and searched through the woods; but little George (six years old) was not to be found; and when the boys came home to supper there was a shade of sadness on their faces, and they spoke in softer tones of the lost playmate. But the saddest was George's brother, one year older. They were two orphans—all alone in the world. Peter stood up at the table, but when he saw his brother's place at his side vacant, he burst out in uncontrollable sobbing. After supper he seemed to forget his loss, till he lay down on the floor at night, and there was the vacant spot again, and his little heart flowed over with grief. Just so again when he awoke in the morning, and at breakfast and dinner.

Monday morning the boys held themselves in readiness to receive applications from the farmers. They would watch at all directions, scanning closely every wagon that came in sight, and deciding from the appearance of the driver and the horses, more often from the latter, whether they "would go in for *that* farmer."

There seems to be a general dearth of boys, and still greater of girls, in all this section, and before night I had applications for fifteen of my children, the applicants bringing recommendations from their pastor and the justice of peace.

There was a rivalry among the boys to see which first could get a home in the country, and before Saturday they were all gone. Rev. Mr. O. took several home with him; and nine of the smallest I accompanied to Chicago, and sent to Mr. Townsend, Iowa City. Nearly all the others found homes in Cass county, and I had a dozen applications for more. A few of the boys are bound to trades, but the most insisted upon being farmers, and learning to drive horses. They are to receive a good common school education, and one hundred dollars when twenty-one. I have great hopes for the majority of them. "Mag" is *adopted* by a wealthy Christian farmer. "Smack," the privateer, from Albany, has a good home in a Quaker settlement. The two brothers, Dick and Jack, were taken by an excellent man and his son, living on adjacent farms. The German boy from the "Lodging-House" lives with a physician in D——.

Several of the boys came in to see me, and tell their experience in learning to farm. One of them was sure he knew how to milk, and being furnished with a pail, was told to take his choice of the cows in the yard. He

sprang for a two-year old steer, caught him by the horns, and called for a "line to make him fast." None seemed discontented but one, who ran away from a tinner, because he wanted to be a farmer.

But I must tell you of the lost boy. No tidings were heard of him up to Monday noon, when the citizens rallied and scoured the woods for miles around; but the search was fruitless, and Peter lay down that night sobbing, and with his arms stretched out, just as he used to throw them round his brother.

About ten o'clock a man knocked at the door, and cried out, "Here is the lost boy!" Peter heard him, and the two brothers met on the stairs, and before we could ask where he had been, Peter had George in his place by his side on the floor. They have gone to live together in Iowa.

On the whole, the first experiment of sending children West is a very happy one, and I am sure there are places enough with good families in Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, to give every poor boy and girl in New York a permanent home. The only difficulty is to bring the children to the homes.

E. P. SMITH.

THE HALF-STARVED GERMAN BOY.

During the worst time of last winter, a wretched, homeless German boy, about 15 or 16, was brought to us, who was almost starved. He was sent to Mr. —, Penn., where so many of our boys have been kindly provided for.

M —, August 15th, 1855.

Dear Sir:—With joy I received your letter, and was glad to see you are well. This sort of scolding you give me I dare say I deserve very bad, for it was nothing but laziness that kept me from writing. I got here so laxy, specially in writing, that I did not send but two letters to my parents since I left New York. In working hours I try to do my best, but after them all I want is to sit down and read a book, and do something of that sort, and go to bed in good season. Mr. Henry J— told you that Mr. F— wanted me to learn the tanner's trade, but arrived here he found that I was not stout enough, therefore his son, who has a shoe shop, offered to learn me the shoe trade, and I took the opportunity. I go every Sunday to meeting and Sunday School, and try to do my best to win the love of God and men. I am trying to improve some in my business, and I'll soon know how to make a boot. Time slips away so pleasant that months pass before I am aware of it. In my leisure hours I study the English language, and I think that I succeed a little. The way I try it is: Wherever I see a poem fit, I learn it, and then I copy it from my head. This done, I compare it with the original, and wherever is any fault I alter. One of them is my favorite, because it is very useful, specially for those youths that wasn't taught the holy purposes for which God sent them to this world, therefore I'll send a copy of it to the newboys, and ask the favor of Mr. Tracy to read it to them. I must close for this time, for I am very busy this week. Next time I write, I will write something about Mr. Jessup, Mr. Pardee, and 4th July. My best respects to Mr. Brace and Mr. Tracy; my love to James and all the newboys.

Yours truly,

M. G.

The following is the Poem enclosed by the poor boy:

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

BY G. L. BAKER.

I.

I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true ;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too :
For all human ties that bind me ;
For the task by God assigned me ;
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

III.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine ;
To feel there is a union
'Twixt Nature's heart and mine ;
To profit by affliction,
Keep truth from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfil each grand design.

II.

I live to learn *their* story,
Who've suffered for my sake ;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake ;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crown History's pages,
And Time's great volume make.

IV.

I live to hail that season
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold ;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

V.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too.
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

J. H. K., Cleveland, O. for Industrial School,	1 00	Lewis M. Rutherford, (annual subscription),	15 00
Mrs. W. A. Spencer, (Donation),	50 00	Cash,	50 00
Do. (Annual Subscription),	10 00	Joseph Sampson,	25 00
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Cash,	25 00	Children of a friend,	2 00
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A Friend,	3 00	Amateur Concert at Stuyvesant Institute, on Feb 7th, for Industrial Schools,	254 04
A Friend,	25	Rev. I. B. Hart, (Newsboys),	2 00
A Friend,	25 00	A lady, per G. C. King, do,	10 00
From 4 children, per Harriet A. White, Westboro,	1 00	E. Follett, per R. B. Norris, Wisconsin Michigan,	1 00
R.,	20 00	Willard Wood, (Donation),	50
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M. Starr, Rockford, Ill.,	25 00	Do. for poor family,	2 00
Children of Esopus,	3 00	A friend for poor family,	1 00
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Contribution of young ladies of Springier Institute,	10 00	Do. Do.,	1 00
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Mr. Walter Rutherford,	18 00	Chase,	5 00
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Cash,	2 00
Cash in box for poor family,	1 00
Cash,	2 00
Cash,	5 00
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Cash,	50
Cash,	8 00
Cash,	5 00
Cash,	5 00
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For East River School, Mrs. Savage,	1 00
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S.,	10 00
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Mrs. Rogers, per N. A. Hyde,	10 00
S. N. Dodge, per E. J. Gerry,	15 00
A friend, do.,	10 00
M. W. D., do.,	5 00
E. R. L. & Co., do.,	5 00
D. B. K., do.,	3 00
C. Swarta, do.,	1 00
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Cash,	10 00
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Cash in box,	5 00
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Charles Day,	10 00
A mite,	5 00
J. D. D.,	5 00
D. F. C. for poor women, per Daily	
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W. W. W.,	20 00
B. R. M'Ilvane, per E. J. Gerry,	5 00
Cash, do.,	2 00
Smith, per E. J. Gerry,	1 00
Cash, do.,	50
Augusta Moore, per M. T. Hewitt,	1 00

FOURTH

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1857.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

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1857.

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OF THE

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J. HOLLINGSWORTH.

Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the Office.

FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

In the prominent and fearful appearance of crime at the present time—the murders, the garotting, the robbery and theft—it might seem that societies such as ours had failed of their effect. If we have set ourselves to train the little vagabond, to feed and educate the poor street-child, to give a moral and christian home to the young vagrant lad or to the houseless girl, and have indeed done this to thousands of children, how happens it that just this very class, half grown to maturity, are infesting our retired streets, attacking the unwary stranger or citizen, robbing houses, injuring the value of property and affecting the fame of our city through the whole land?

We answer that the immense class, of which those interested in the subject have been warning the public so long, have now grown to an age in which they can make themselves felt by the city.

Nine years ago, Mr. MATSELL brought forth his terrible statistics, showing a multitude of 10,000 vagrant and roving children, either begging or engaged in criminal practices. They were considered to be exaggerated estimates, or colored by the habits of an official accustomed to the worst side of city life.

In our first appeal to the public, four years since, it was said :

“These boys and girls, it should be remembered, will soon form the great lower class of our city. They will influence elections ; they may shape the

policy of the city ; they will assuredly, if unreclaimed, poison society all around them. They will help to form the great multitude of robbers, thieves and vagrants, who are now such a burden on the law-respecting community."

Many, without believing in the vast extent of the evil, were alarmed and came forward to the aid of these movements for cure and reform. Still the great mass of the people looked on enterprises, like those of our own Society, of the Juvenile Asylum, the Five Points' House of Industry, and others of a similar character, as humane and eleemosynary works, which ought to be encouraged, indeed, but which were by no means vitally necessary to the well-being and safety of our community. They were thought to be praiseworthy efforts of a sympathetic charity, but not at all settled systems of cure for great evils, as important and indeed as indispensable as the influence of our common schools and our churches. It was difficult to make the rich and fortunate feel that even their wealth was insecure with such a large "dangerous class" beneath them ; it was still more difficult to convince them that their prosperity laid on them an abiding and unavoidable duty, so much the more, to aid and help raise the poor and unfortunate. With the classes of moderate means, and the people of religious principle, there had come to be such a *routine* of beneficence, that it was very hard to fasten upon them their new duty arising from new circumstances.

The persons here to be aided and christianized were not pagans and heathen, in lands where the very difficulties made the work heroic, and where the associations of thousands of years of history threw a romantic and factitious interest about the labors. There were here no systematic and powerful organizations, connected by ties of long custom with the churches, whose support had come to be associated with the first efforts of religious duty and the tenderest religious feelings.

The work was new, unknown, happily in this country untried on any great scale. The class to be aided was one at our elbows each day—filthy, disagreeable, ungovernable creatures, pagans and heathen, suffering under the worst vices of civilization.

With all these difficulties, much has been done in this city. Every class has given something of its money and its labor to

aid in the great work of elevating and reforming the lowest poor. The Police and the authorities of the city have been equally friendly. The religious portion of the community has especially shown that it feels those strong fresh principles, so clearly uttered in the morning of Christianity, of duty towards the unfortunate and the criminal. We would always gratefully acknowledge the results accomplished.

But with all this, the work is small, compared with the evil. It has not yet taken hold of the whole community—its sense of duty and religious obligation, at all, as the extent of the sufferings and wrongs and crimes to be corrected would lead us to expect. In the mean time, that multitude of young vagrants, idlers, homeless and truant children, of heathen boys and girls of whom our early statistics so often and so warningly spoke, have come to more mature years.

And why should we be surprised at the result? Why should the "street rat," as the police call him—the boy, whose home in sweet childhood was a box, or a deserted cellar, whose food were crumbs begged or bread stolen, whose influences of education were kicks and cuffs, curses, neglect, destitution and cold, who never had a friend, who never heard of duty either to society or to God—why should he feel himself under any of the restraints of civilization or of Christianity? Why should he be anything but a garrotter and thief?

Or the girl who has been taught by a drunken mother to steal the food the woman would not earn; who in rags and dirt, peddles her petty wares in brothels and rum shops, who never hears accents of kindness except from the lips of harlots and drunken sailors, and the victims of debauchery—why should she end anywhere but in the lonely ward of the convict's hospital?

Is not this crop of thieves and burglars, of shoulder-hitters and short-boys, of prostitutes and vagrants, of garroters and murderers, the very fruit to be expected from this seed so long being sown? What else was to be looked for? Society hurried on selfishly for its wealth, and left this vast class in its misery and temptation. Now these children arise

and wrest back with bloody and criminal hands, what the world were too careless or too selfish to give. The worldliness of the rich, the indifference of all classes to the poor, will always be avenged. Society must act on the highest principles, or its punishment incessantly comes within itself. The neglect of the poor and tempted and criminal is fearfully repaid.

To show how little, with all the efforts put forth, is being done in the city for this class, compared with their extent, take the statistics of one year of most of our prominent institutions of Reform.

In the House of Refuge there were received during the past year, the following children from the city :

From the N. Y. Police, ...	61
" " " Sessions, ...	44
Governors Alms House, ...	7
	112

In the Juvenile Asylum, have been sent to places from House of Reception, ...	64
From the Asylum, ...	260
	324

From the Five Points' House of Industry have been sent 628 persons to the country, of whom Mr. Pease estimates that the children were about	314
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From the Home of the Friendless were "dismissed to permanent homes," of children, ...	208
The Ladies' Home Mission Society, ...	270
The Orphan Asylum Society, ...	28
The Colored Orphan Asylum, ...	21
The Alms House have indentured, ...	281
And out on trial, ...	330
	611

The Children's Aid Society have sent to places, besides adults, Children, ...	636
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Total number, so far as known, of destitute children sent to places during the year, by various City Institutions, ...	2,524
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SCHOOLS OF CHARITY.

School on Randall's Island, ...	654
Colored Orphan Asylum, ...	295
Orphan's Home, ...	57
Orphan Asylum, ...	184
Half Orphan, (about)	190
Home of Friendless, ...	300
Five Points, ...	315
Ladies Home Mission, Five Points, ...	313
House of Refuge, ...	858
Juvenile Asylum, ...	569
Schools of Children's Aid Society, ...	1,176
Wilson School, ...	490
Home of Industry, (West 16th Street,)	200
Other Industrial Schools, ...	130
	5,831

Out of all the tens of thousands of destitute children in New York, only some 2,500 provided with homes, and perhaps 5,800 under education!

In these estimates we do not include the merely eleemosynary efforts. One thing is more and more impressed on our minds as this labor continues—that is—that for the permanent cure of the evils which afflict the city, mere charity, the giving of food and shelter and clothing is of little account. It belongs to the duties of humanity—it is a part of mercy and compassion, never to be laid aside; but as a permanent, thorough philosophic means of remedy, which shall prevent and remove moral evils, and to which the energies of the strongest intellects and most elevated characters may worthily devote themselves, it is not to be highly estimated. The only operations or branches of charity worthy to be considered in this relation, are those which relate to the *Education*, the *Employment*, or the *permanent Change of Character* of the children of the poor. In other words, whatever permanently affects *Character* is the important consideration.

With reference to our peculiar work the past year, it has divided itself, as hitherto, into the three branches of *Education*, the *Providing of labor* and the *Placing of children* in good homes. This latter we still regard as by far the most important of our

enterprises. The year past has been peculiarly valuable in furnishing to us proofs which only time could furnish, of the working of this branch of our labor. Two or more letters have been written to every one of the two thousand and odd children, whose addresses are yet known, and the replies of those received, in the great majority of cases, have been the most encouraging and hopeful.

This correspondence, of which we publish a portion in the Appendix, shows what simple *kindness* can do for the outcast. The poor vagabond boy, or the child whom misfortune has made wretched and homeless, goes to a quiet country home. He is not under a system ; he is not put up by name as a vagrant ; he is not mingling with others who are as miserable, and perhaps more unprincipled than himself. He does not feel himself the member of an Asylum, where at the best, with the kindest officers, the care can only be general and public. He is one of a little Christian family. He sits at the same table with the farmer's family, and goes to school with his children ; his habits are closely watched by them, and he watches theirs. He hears the Morning Prayer ; he reads the "sweet story of old" with his little companions ; he learns what they think to be proper and right. Perhaps, as we so often hear from our letters, the poor lad remembering the dirty cellars, and the alleys piled with garbage and the filthy holes of the great city, wonders with delight at the orchards and the lilacs and the green grass and the pure air of his new home. Soon, perhaps for the first time in his life, Love begins to encircle the little cast-away, and he feels at length, there is somebody in the world who cares for him. What wonder, if sometimes the soul of the young vagrant in this new atmosphere, as plants under spring sun-light, blossoms forth suddenly with such fair flowers as we do not see spring at once in other classes of life. Some of our letters seem truly to point to this ; letters so personal that we are not at liberty to publish them.

Of course, all who are familiar with this class of children, well know that there are a proportion who are confirmed in bad habits. We believe this proportion to be small.

There are many more who run away, or with the fickleness peculiar to the class, change their places and are heard of no more. Still even of these, in the words of an esteemed friend of the Society in Northampton, who has already saved not a few himself, "What then? This short training may be of incalculable value to the individual and to the community; it may save the former from a life of crime and utter destruction, and the latter from his depredations, and the expense of his conviction and punishment."

Our feeling is strengthened of late of the importance of closely watching over these children, after they leave our hands. Letters are not enough. We endeavor to take the closest precautions in regard to the character of persons applying; but references are often given by clergymen or magistrates with too little care. It is our hope now to have a permanent agent to travel through many portions of the country, and personally satisfy himself of the condition of the children. Yet our great trust must be in the humane and Christian public. Every man with the least feeling of compassion, should consider himself a guardian to one of these poor little homeless creatures, wherever he may know of it. If petty tyranny, or heartless neglect, or cruel usage is injuring the little unbefriended orphan, he should himself inform the Society of it. We are happy to say that our own experience with regard to the treatment of the children we have sent is thus far, with only one or two exceptions, of the most patient and generous kindness; a kindness which has suffered long and borne with innumerable bad habits, even in some cases with base ingratitude and crime, for the sake of the duty to the little friendless one.

The Trustees would suggest to parties in the country, the formation of branch societies, which shall be organized for the purpose of taking children from our Association, and of looking after the condition of those who have already been sent.

This branch of our labors—the sending children to the country—is probably destined to be the most permanent and useful of our enterprises, and it is important that it should be arranged on a secure basis. So far as this Board are aware, it has

not been attempted anywhere in this country, on so large a scale as by the Children's Aid Society. In the European Reformatory Institutions, the plan is necessarily adopted on a very limited scale, as emigration must usually be to distant countries and is therefore burdensome in expense. Norway and Sweden are the only countries that have carried out the system of placing destitute and criminal children in families, rather than in Institutions—and with the same happy effects as have been seen here.

CHILDREN TO THE COUNTRY.

There have been provided with homes and employment, since the formation of the Society, 2,743 ; during the last year :

Boys, ...	372
Girls, ...	265
Men, ...	64
Women, ...	41
Total, ...	742

The following Schedule will show the numbers sent to each State, and during each month, together with the Nationality.

		1856.					
Maine.....	3	February...	15	American born	259	Parents living	139
New Hampshire.	4	March	108	German	144	Mother "	126
Vermont.....	2	April.....	87	Irish	141	Father "	64
Massachusetts...	33	May	104	English.....	39	Orphans.....	120
Connecticut....	61	June	21	Scotch.....	23	Unkn'n p'r'tge	188
Institutions....	21	July.....	79	Welsh.....	1		
New-York.....	123	August....	36	Prussian.....	18		637
Long Island	35	September..	38	Bavarian.....	5		
New Jersey.....	50	October	43	French	5		
Pennsylvania ...	48	November..	84	Colored.....	2	Men.....	64
Virginia	4	December..	58	Unknown....	105	Women	41
Delaware	3						
Ohio.....	1						
Illinois.....	64						
Michigan.....	80						
Iowa.....	24	1857.					
Kentucky.....	3	January....	50				
Minnesota.....	2	February...	21				
Wisconsin.....	18						
Other Places....	34						
City	130						742

It is difficult for dry numbers to convey the meaning, when it is said that some six hundred of these children have been sent away to the country. But what volumes of misfortune are condensed in those little figures! How much poverty, how much drunkenness, how much neglect, how many sore temptations; how many pleasant young hopes shadowed; how many disappointments, how many struggles, how many failures; what hunger, what weariness, what suffering, what crime; what deary histories of women ruined, of capable men broken by drunkenness; of the warfare that lasted long, for the children's sake, with poverty and destitution, and loneliness, until defeat came in death; how much of all this sorrow and crime before even a hundred such children are gathered up by strangers to place them in distant homes! Remember this, ye who take the wanderers to warm firesides this winter. Remember it, ye who see the little procession hastening to the land of hope in the West! They are emigrations of sorrows and pains into what we hope will change them to blessings.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

Of these there are six connected with the Society, containing an aggregate number of pupils through the year of 1066.

FOURTH WARD SCHOOL.

This school (at No. 22 Oliver St.,) has had during the year, 260 pupils: 22 have been sent through the labors of Mr. E. J. GERRY to homes in the country: 294 garments have been made in the school, and 80 pairs of shoes have been earned by the scholars. The house so liberally furnished by Mr. MOSES H. GRINNELL, will no longer be retained, but we understand that this gentleman with the same munificence offers another in the quarter. Expenses, \$1480, 79. The officers are

Mrs. ELISHA PECK, <i>First Directress.</i>		Mrs. L. S. HAVEN, <i>Third Directress.</i>
Mrs. BARLOW, <i>Second</i>		MISS LIVINGSTON, <i>Secretary.</i>
Mrs. WILLARD PARKER, <i>Treasurer.</i>		

THE GERMAN SCHOOL.—14 AVENUE C.

Number of pupils, 162 ; sent to places, 26 ; sent to public schools, 90 ; whole number of dinners given, 10,613 ; cost of provisions, \$250,94 ; annual expenses, \$1699,11.

OFFICERS

MRS. J. S. GIBBONS, <i>First Directress.</i>	MRS. G. L. SCHUYLER, <i>Cor. Sec.</i>
MRS. F. LEWIS, <i>Second</i>	MISS GARDNER, <i>Secretary.</i>
MRS. S. OSGOOD, <i>Third</i>	MRS. R. P. JENES, <i>Treasurer.</i>

HUDSON RIVER SCHOOL.—254 WEST 28TH STREET.

Number of pupils, 274 ; sent to places, 19 ; sent to public schools, 15. Number of garments distributed, 559 ; of which 304 have been made by the children. Number of dinners, 17,512. Annual expenses, \$1408,96.

OFFICERS.

MRS. M. HILGER, <i>First Directress.</i>	MRS. ROBERT RAY, <i>Secretary.</i>
MRS. J. S. GIBBONS, <i>Second</i>	MRS. WM. ANABLE, <i>Treasurer.</i>

We regret to state that this school, though feeding and teaching its hundreds of miserable little girls, is exceedingly pressed for means. The ladies have once or twice felt that they must disband it, but contributions have come in and enabled them to continue it. The cause undoubtedly lies in the main, in the ignorance of the public, of where the greatest need is. People are willing to give, but among the public and more prominent charities such quiet labors of love are overlooked and suffered to drop. We trust that some kind friend will come to the rescue here.

EAST RIVER SCHOOL.—40TH STREET, NEAR 3D AVENUE.

Aggregate number of children, 230. Average attendance about 85.

This school is peculiarly fortunate in its teacher, MISS SPRATT, and has been doing an excellent work this past year.

CALVARY CHURCH SCHOOL.—BASEMENT OF CALVARY CHURCH.

Whole number of children, about 100. Average attendance, 60. Expenses, \$570.75.

SCHOOL OF THE HOME OF INDUSTRY.—100 WEST 16TH STREET.

This School, established by the Ladies' "Home of Industry," at first only for the children of poor women laboring in the house, has been extended in order to take in other poor children of that quarter of the city, and is now in connection with our Society.

Its influence is greatly needed in the District, near 16th, 17th, and 18th streets, and 10th Avenue, where much poverty and wretchedness prevail, and where there are many children, non-attendants on the public schools. Number now in attendance, 40.

We have now for two years been hoping that some thorough enterprise might be commenced for the miserable district lying behind Trinity Church. It was thought, that if an Industrial School for the poor foreign girls of that quarter, could be opened by the ladies residing in that section of the city, with the aid of our visitors, when once an influence had been gained, the whole could be handed over to the benevolent laborers among the poor of that church—the expenses of such a work being probably greater than the few residing near, would be willing to bear. No progress however, has yet been made in that direction.

The only industrial branch in the schools, which has thus far succeeded, is the teaching of sewing. In the Fourth Ward School, a class of some twenty girls was formed in binding shoes. This for three months, seemed to go on extremely well. There were 4,319 pairs of shoes pegged, and \$130 earned by the girls as wages. But suddenly a machine was invented, or came into use, which did the work much faster and much cheaper than the girls could do. Next, weaving cane chair-bottoms was tried.

The girls were mostly poor German rag-pickers. They worked well, but the manufacturer paid such low wages, that after some months' work it was found they could not earn as much as they would on the street ; and the thing was dropped.

It should be understood by our christian merchants and manufacturers, that there is a considerable class of young girls from 14 to 16 years, not yet corrupted, making their living in the street trades, who might be preserved from a miserable fate, if there could be sufficient industrial occupation found for them, in these the most dangerous years. They will not go to the country ; they think themselves too old for school ; they are wild and ungoverned, and the only means of saving them, is the opening of *paying* trades, which will bring them for a time under the good influences of ladies, who might visit the school. That business-man would do more to save wretched young creatures from prostitution, by opening such industrial classes, than thus far, preachers or philanthropists have succeeded in doing.

These schools, in some respects, have suffered this last year. Many ladies who were at first drawn to them by the tide of sympathy and fashion, have left the work. It is found to be a real work which must have earnest hearts in it. The subjects are often hard, impudent, ungovernable, little girls, with bad habits and under the lowest influences. Reform for such, is not a labor of a day. But there have remained many, who under a high sense of duty, still teach and work for these little filthy destitute creatures. Their self-denying efforts have brought in rich rewards to themselves as well as to the poor. We still believe, after four years' experience, that such schools as these bring a personal influence to bear on the children of poverty and crime, such as nothing else could give ; that they supply a place which no other schools have, and that they form a connecting link more and more in our artificial society, necessary, between the lowest poor and the rich, between the fortunate and the unfortunate.

It has been hoped that the Board of Education would feel warranted in carrying out something of this system, in order

that *all* the children of the city might be brought within the range of public instruction. Thus far, however, nothing has been done in this direction. Our own Trustees have recently applied to the Legislature for an appropriation from the School Fund to our Industrial Schools. It is confidently expected that the petition will be granted.

ITALIAN SCHOOL—AT THE LADIES' HOME MISSION, FIVE POINTS.

This has been one of the most successful of our schools. We quote from the Teacher's Report. Its attendance varies from 60 to 70 :

"Of the attendants, about 18 are girls, varying from five to fifteen, with one or two exceptions. Generally they are quick in learning, and some are unusually so. It took only from six to twelve evenings for some to learn the Alphabet, and for a few, the same time to copy it well. Those who had previously never attended any school form the greatest number, that is, about three-fourths. When the school closed in summer some of those who did not know even what the Alphabet meant, were able to read English words of four or five letters, could copy in a small neat hand from a book, and were acquainted with some of the first arithmetical operations. This is surprising, if we consider the number of lessons scarcely reached forty—Saturdays, Sundays, and other holidays, and some occasional evenings of non-attendance, not being included.

"Nearly all of them are now honorably employed in manufactories which, perhaps, they could not have been if they had been left to themselves ; for, before this school opened, none of them thought ill of organ-grinding. Others who were able to read, are in a fair way to learn how to write, and some who could only read and write in Italian are learning to do so in English. There are only about 18 among the scholars who follow the organ-grinding vocation. They go along with their parents or strangers—who engage one of these boys, and pay him from three to six shillings a day. Last year nearly all followed this trade. Some of these boys meeting with no success in New York, take the railway, and walk alone to Boston, Philadelphia, &c., with their little organs ; and that they call '*going to the country.*' They do this often without their parents knowing it. Others peddle statuettes, fruits, &c., and the remainder are employed in some trades as apprentices.

"*Organ-Owners.*—Organ-owners are few. Their strong-holds are New York, Philadelphia, and Boston. One of them in the latter city owns three houses and lots, and keeps a boarding-house, where he lodges those who hire his or-

gans, for which ten, twenty and twenty-five cents a day are paid, according to the quality of the organ. His children, however, go round with organs like the most miserable creatures. The same may be said of those in New York. I know two of them here who, as it has been represented to me, own from \$5,000 to \$6,000. Last year one of them went to Italy to buy some property; and yet their children are filthy and ragged, and go round, till late in the night, playing organs. The children of organ-owners, in fact, although willing to do so, cannot attend school, for their parents have calculated on their gains. This calculation is regulated by the age of the boy, and the avarice of the father. The worst of this feature is, that having acquired a comparative fortune by that means, they form an attachment to the vocation of organ-grinding; and even when they can live upon their property, or embark in other honest business, they continue to grind organs themselves, and force their children to do so. They hire their organs not only in New York, but even to those going to California, New Orleans, and other States. Amongst the passengers of the lately lost *Lyonnaise* there were two of them, who having acquired some money were going to Genoa on speculation.

"*Organ-Grinders.*—This class cannot be numbered, for they go and come continually. Generally none of them, in coming here, pay their passage until six months or one year after landing. This shows, that in six months or more they are able to get so much by organ-grinding, that besides what is required for their support, they accumulate thirty, forty, or fifty dollars. Although there are many who follow this low vocation, some of them are good farmers, but ignorant of the language, and, of a distrusting nature, they fear to go alone into the country. I have learned that some would go with their families any where to cultivate a farm, but they wish to be together. That of course being difficult to accomplish, they take an organ as the most easy trade, and become street musicians; and were they able to find any other employment, they would get rid of their new trade. Others are mechanics who, finding it difficult on account of the language to obtain situations, do the same. Some of them going back with money, encourage others to come. They live like beasts! as many as ten, besides monkeys, live in one room about ten feet by twelve. They are dirty to the extreme in their persons and dwellings. It is a wonder how this people can be healthy amidst such filth. Their living together in one room is the effect of high rents. But some of them seem to improve in this respect, for they are moving up town, and in 17th street, near First avenue, there is a little colony of them. The rents being low, they are able to preserve comparative cleanliness.

"Among the many vices and bad habits they have in common with poor emigrants from other countries here, they have still some good qualities, not usually found so generally among the low classes of strangers in this city. They never, or very seldom indeed, are seen intoxicated. No one of them has ever been an inmate of the almshouse, for they help each other. There are no thieves among them, nor is there any prostitution among their women. *They*

are generally peaceable. They are Catholics, but not fanatics. They receive no aid from Societies or Corporations. They are not only tolerant of others' faith, but are always ready to converse freely on religious subjects with every body who adapts his arguments to their intelligence.

The annual expenses of this school are about \$360. We acknowledge the continued generous gift of a school-room, lights and fuel, by the "Ladies' Home Mission," Five Points, to this school.

THE NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

Annual Statement of 3rd Year.

During the past year, the number of *Lodgings* and *Receipts* for the same, is as follows :

	LODGINGS.	RECEIPTS.		LODGINGS.	RECEIPTS.
1st Month,	570	\$28 37	8th Month,	384	\$21 87
2nd "	647	36 40	9th "	587	32 70
3rd "	488	26 04	10th "	338	14 32
4th "	327	18 05	11th "	513	19 88
5th "	286	17 69	12th "	326	11 82
6th "	292	14 86			
7th "	399	21 06	Total,	5157	\$262,56

Total number of boys during the year, ... 387

Strangers admitted, ... 206

106 boys have saved \$270,70

Total amount saved since the Lodging-house was instituted,

(3 years) by 366 boys, ... \$916,22

Number of those who have found employment from here, over . 60

Of the above, 417 were from the office of Children's Aid Society.

From Mr. TRACY'S Report.

"Everything is working harmoniously here, and I believe the Lodging-house and its arrangements are popular with the boys, but the temptations of a street life to such boys, and its excitements are so strong, that it is exceedingly difficult to get them in here, and induce them to stay. Many though have stayed for months, and after improving in their manners and habits, are now in situations—in the city and country—and as we look back upon what has been done we feel encouraged for the future."

VISITORS.

Owing to various causes, we have had fewer visitors than on the previous year. REV. MR. BOGEN is no longer associated with us: MR. BURDICK has been absent a considerable time, on account of ill health; MR. C. C. TRACY, has taken another branch of our work, the taking children to the country, wherein he is doing excellent service; so that we only have engaged at present, MR. J. H. HOLLINGSWORTH in the district from 16th street to 28th street, near 10th Avenue; MR. E. BREMER, among the Germans on the east side; MR. E. J. GERRY, in the Fourth Ward, and MR. C. L. BRACE, Secretary, in the quarter near East 40th street and Dutch Hill.

Mr. SLATEK, a volunteer in our labor on the west side of the city, does constant service for us, in finding homeless children. He reports having brought to the office fifty children.

Mr. GERRY, whose constant and thorough labors among the poor of the Fourth Ward will long be remembered there, reports that during the three years, in which he has been there, 382 persons have been provided with homes and employment through his agency. He has visited 900 families during the past year. Both the police and the merchants of the Ward observe the diminution in juvenile vagrancy and crime since his labors commenced.

Mr. BREMER reports having brought to the German School, 78; sent to Sunday Schools about 1,000; to Public School, between 900 and 1,000; visits, several thousand.

Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH, 140 children brought to the office; number sent to country, 44; visited 700 families.

Mr. BURDICK, 31 children brought to the office; 93 to the Public Schools; 35 to the Industrial Schools; to the Juvenile Asylum, 14; visits, 1,253.

Mr. J. MACY still continues his labors in the office, and keeps up a correspondence, which we regard as the most valuable branch of our enterprise, with these thousands of children.

With the liberal bequest of the late J. B. BARNARD, of New-Haven, Conn., to the Society, we hope to be able to extend our system of visiting over other quarters of the city, until every

poor alley and low street is thoroughly searched out for its miserable and deserted children.

AGENTS IN THE COUNTRY.

Mr. C. C. TRACY has been appointed our agent for the country. A gentleman in Chambersburgh, Pa., Mr. J. SNIVELY, has kindly interested himself to find homes for our children, whom he has already placed to the number of more than 100, at a considerable expense and trouble to himself. Rev. Mr. C. C. TOWNSEND, also, of Iowa City, takes out parties of children, found by our visitors, to the State of Iowa.

It should be stated here, as has often been done before, that we do not indenture children to any one, and that they are only sent with the consent of their parents or guardians, or if they have none, with their own consent; and that where a child does not suit a person, or becomes only a burden to his employer, we are willing to receive him back again.

THE BOYS' MEETINGS.

We mentioned in our last Annual Report, that there was great need of a meeting for the street boys in the quarter of the city near King and Hamersley streets, but that we had not the funds with which to procure a room. The knowledge of this came to a benevolent lady, who sent us a check for \$130, which paid the yearly rent of a large room at No. 23 Hamersley street. There has since been sustained in this place, under the charge of Mr. MACY, one of the most useful boys' meetings of the city, with an attendance ranging from 100 to 250. The class of boys attending is a desperate one. The Police, who occasionally visit it, recognize a large proportion as unpleasantly known to them. Yet from the beginning, the progress has been steady. The friends engaged now hold there some three or four evening meetings for recreation and instruction, in which pictures, singing, chequers and lively reading form some of the branches of education. The object being first

to attract in the street-boys from grog-shops* and infamous resorts, to something as warm and pleasant and cheerful as these are ; and then gradually to bring better influences to bear on them. It is too early yet to talk of the fruit of this meeting ; but everything looks hopeful.

Of the Boys' Meetings, that in Madison street, under Mr. M. T. HEWIT'S charge, has about 150 members.

The meeting in 68 East Broadway, under Mr. J. F. SUTTON, has 125 in attendance.

Mr. SLATER'S meeting, corner of 8th Avenue and 16th street, has 250.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY.

During the past year, the agents of our Society, in connection with Rev. J. P. ROOR, of Brooklyn, a former Visitor, have induced a number of responsible gentlemen to form a Board of Trustees for a similar society in that city.

This has already commenced its labors under the efficient superintendence of Mr. ROOR, and is bringing to our office numbers of poor little creatures, rescued from the prisons or the haunts of vice and poverty.

Its operation is peculiarly needed there, as Brooklyn has no Juvenile Asylum, or public Institution of Reform for criminal and destitute children.

GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE.—22 OLIVER STREET.

Number of lodgers 65 ; meals (about) 600.

ARTICLES OF CLOTHING DISTRIBUTED.

These amount to about 6,300 for the year. Among the many

* Mr. MACY, on one occasion, on a bitter winter day, found the lock of the room picked and the boys within. He accused some of the larger boys. They denied " No, sir—no : it couldn't be us ; because we was in the liquor-shop on the corner ; we ain't got no other place to go to !"

received, acknowledged in the Appendix, are a valuable box of clothes from Winchendon, Mass. ; several cases of shoes from the city ; bonnets and hosiery ; books and papers ; 1 barrel of peas ; and 525 Testaments and Bibles from the Bible Society.

The most natural feeling to a spectator looking over this work which our Society is doing, and regarding the immensity of the field here in our city, would be of hopelessness ; or of wonder how so much effort could be made with the prospect of so little general result.

But it is to be remembered, that an impression is already made on the existing misery and crime ; that one movement for this class of children starts another ; and, above all, that we are not to look alone to results, but with trust in the wise care which is over all, we are each to throw in his drop into the stream of human happiness, and leave consequences to the directing Hand.

CHARLES L. BRACE, *Secretary.*

NEW YORK, FEB. 25TH, 1857.

THE TREASURER'S FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT

TO THE

Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

The generous contributions of the friends of suffering childhood, have nobly sustained the Children's Aid Society for the year ending on the 31st January, 1857.

The receipts and expenditures for the year will appear from the following statement, viz. :

1856.		
January 31—To balance in the Treasury at the close of the year,	\$496 87	
1857.		
January 31—To amount rec'd from all sources for 1 year to date,	11,651 80	
		<u>\$12,148 67</u>
1857.		
January 31—By amount expended in one year to date,	11,532 75	
„ Balance in hands of the Treasurer now,	615 92	
		<u>\$12,148 67</u>
Total receipts for the year ending 31st Jan. 1856,	10,064 08	
“ “ “ “ 31st Jan. 1857,	11,651 80 Inc.	\$1,587 72
Total expenditures for year ending 31st Jan. 1856,	\$10,027 09	
“ “ “ “ 31st Jan. 1857,	11,532 75 Inc.	\$1,505 66

Included in the total receipts is the sum of two thousand dollars cash, received from the estate of the late JOHN B. BARNARD, of New Haven ; the same being a portion of his bequest to this Society. There have also been received, by the Treasurer, from the same source, five bonds of the Terre Haute and Richmond Rail Road Company, for one thousand dollars each.

On the 31st of January, 1856, this Society had one investment, namely : eight shares of the stock of the Metropolitan Bank—on the 31st of January, 1857, it had ten ; showing an addition of two shares to the contingent fund.

Deducting from the gross receipts, the \$2000 received from Mr. Barnard's Estate, it appears that the voluntary contributions for the past year, amount to \$9,651 80 ; being less than the preceding year, by the sum of \$412 28. While the expenditures have exceeded those of the previous year in the sum of \$1505 66.

This result shows a deficiency of means, from the usual sources of income,—as compared with the preceding year,—of nearly two thousand dollars.

The efforts of the friends of the Children's Aid Society should be unremitting, therefore, to ensure a sufficient revenue to sustain the Society in its present operations, which, useful as they are, are restricted, compared with what might be accomplished on an enlarged scale.

The thousand pupils in the Industrial Schools might be doubled—the naked clothed, to a much greater extent—and the hungry fed, as they cannot now be, if the means of the Society were but adequate to such additional expenses.

"The News-boys' Lodging-Room" has been kept up, at a cost of between one and two thousand dollars, over and above the receipts from the boys paid for lodging. Its usefulness is now fairly established.

The society has succeeded, during the past year, in removing to new homes, in the country,—mainly to the West,—64 men, 41 women, 372 boys, and 265 girls—making a total of 742. The aggregate is less than last year, but other societies have followed our example, and are now engaged in the same good work. Besides, our visitors have been more engaged, than heretofore, in introducing children into the Common and Industrial Schools ; and additional compensation has been allowed to those employed, to meet the increasing expenses of living.

A simple statement of the objects and results of one year, would seem to be a sufficient *argument* to induce the most wealthy

citizens of New York to support the Children's Aid Society,—on mere prudential, economic grounds—(independent of the *duty* which accumulated capital owes to every community in which it exists,) for without such conservative checks as this society affords, our courts of justice, our houses of correction, our jails, and our State Prisons, would soon overflow with thieves, garroters, and murderers, and property-holders would find their wealth quite insecure, if all the budding vice of this city were allowed to ripen into fruitful crime. The Fifth Avenue alone, therefore, could well afford to defray all the expenses of our society.

The efforts of the Children's Aid Society are so directed as to save, if possible, the wretched, destitute, tempted child—to give the idle, vicious, ignorant youth, education and employment,—in a word, to make honest, respectable, worthy citizens, by delivering the tempted from temptation ; and that, too, by a summary process—by removal, by transplanting.

The organization of this Society admits of the most immediate and direct application of the means to the end. The Children's Aid Society have aimed to accomplish the greatest good to the largest number, with the smallest cost.

This Society is so constituted and administered, that, whenever the causes which gave it birth shall be modified, or removed, so that its existence shall no longer be demanded by the crying wants in which it originated, the Children's Aid Society can at once be dissolved, without the sacrifice of a dollar which has been contributed to its funds. And while other societies may accomplish more varied, and equally commendable deeds of charity, in behalf of the destitute and suffering, yet it is doubtful whether any can surpass, if they equal, the Children's Aid Society in the simple, direct, and efficient mode adopted for carrying out its purposes. In these all must feel an interest. For who can estimate, or imagine the gain, where goodness and truth, instead of misery and sin, are perpetuated to the end of time !

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK, *January 31, 1857.*

APPENDIX.

I.

INCIDENTS AMONG THE POOR.

In these bitter nights, do we remember the leaky houses and shivering cold rooms were the poor sleep? The frosty wind bites us with our double windows, and our furnaces, and warm clothes and piles of blankets. What is it where the roof does not meet the walls, where the windows are broken, where the people sleep on the ground, with bits of old carpet huddled over them, and no fire to warm?

What pains a mother, among the rich, takes with her own baby; how she wraps him in flannels and woollens; how carefully each meal is prepared; how science is applied to the temperature of his bath, the quality of his food, the times of his sleep and his exercise! Books are read for him; nurses watch over him; toys from distant countries are spread before him. He grows up in an atmosphere of watchful care and loving affection. The sweet sensitiveness of childhood is not wounded by a glance. The love which he hears of as given from the great Father on high, comes to him naturally, through the love of his sweet mother on earth.

How different with thousands of children in this great city! The babe is wrapped in a shawl and left to roll about on the floor; the cold draughts give it coughs, the poor food dwindles it; it is constantly liable to scalds and burns; it is dosed with drugs and liquors before it can walk; frost and storm and destitution and neglect work upon it from its infancy. It is familiar to blows and curses. In thousands of cases it never survives, even to youth, and when it survives, it makes the poor creatures we see each day in the streets.

HOMELESS BOYS.

Dec. —. To-day three boys, one picked up by Mr. RAYMOND from the *Times* office, one from the *Sun* office, and one brought by a police-officer from Brooklyn, were in the office—each homeless, friendless and deserted. Their stories were much alike; they had been at work—work failed them; had no friends; did not know what to do; slept in the station-houses, and at length, by different means, found the way to our office. The first has already a

Christian home in Western New York ; the two others are to go with Mr. TRACY this week to the West.

A SICK FAMILY.

I went lately to visit a poor family in West Twenty-eighth street, in the upper part of a tenement house. The father is a dock builder, an American mechanic, the son of a revolutionary soldier, from Orange County. He was taken sick in the summer, and could not work. At this season, though he is well again, he can find no employment at his business. In bed, there were two young children, sick with consumption ; the mother was weak and ill, with a sick infant in her arms ; the little boy, though not sick, is evidently inclined to disease of the lungs, and the only healthy child is a girl, of about fourteen years of age, who must take care of them all. The father can find nothing to do ; and he "was ashamed to beg," he said, so that they hardly had bread enough for supper. He spoke very manfully and bravely of his misfortunes. They were all attendants on a Methodist church. At length, as we began to talk more freely, the father said with tears, that these troubles had brought one good thing with them. He had begun to read the Bible, and he thought he had found something which all the riches of the world could not buy ; he believed, with the blessing of God, he had come to love Christ truly and to trust everything to Him—and now he was not afraid of sickness and poverty.

There was something very real and sincere in the expression of the man as he spoke ; something too which seemed to elevate him above the needy and penurious surroundings. You felt, that even as of old, the SON OF MAN had stopped to dwell with the poor and the laborer ; and that the bare, scant room was beautified by the unseen Presence. Poverty had lost its sting ; friendlessness was not now. He had a Friend. Hunger, and disease, and pains might come—but he was secure.

It was a scene to remember—the pale faces of the children in the bed ; the sickly-looking mother and pallid infant ; the poverty-stricken room ; and with all, the sublime confidence and humble hope of the poor man. Who will justify his trust by giving to the brother in the Faith ?

THE MISFORTUNES OF THE POOR.

One of most painful facts in the history of the poor are their *misfortunes*. Not merely the apparent natural consequences of poverty,—the scanty clothing, little food, exposure, and the ignorance—but the evils which seem to come upon them beyond and outside these, so that one is sometimes ready to say,

such and such a person is certainly under the judgment of Providence, and yet when you examine, you see the troubles are the legitimate fruits of ignorance and debasement.

Near our Fortieth-street Industrial School, an Irish laborer has lived named F——. When I first knew him, he was confined to his room with lumbago, and his cheery, neat, industrious wife, supported him and seven children beside. It was only a back basement room, dark and damp, but one could never visit that room and find it disordered or dirty. The children were aided by the Industrial School. The man finally recovered of his illness and went to work faithfully again.

I did not see the family for three or four months. When I came back I found that the man had fallen ill again, and had sent out his little girl for a Seidlitz powder to a drug-store in Third-avenue. The shop-boy sent back a poison instead of the medicine, and the poor man was laid up, almost at the point of death, for some weeks. After he was well, he went out to work upon a building and the gable end fell upon him, and crushed his head severely. When he recovered from this, he was upon another building, and the platform gave way and he fell, breaking three of his ribs. He has lately been well enough, from this, to work, but now has the rheumatism again! Still the wife keeps up her spirits, preserves a neat home and is ready for any kind of honest labor. A more honest, faithful women there is not, for house-work.

A QUARRY MAN.

Another woman in the same quarter suffered greatly from poverty last Winter. She had one half-idiotic boy, a babe, and an honest, sober, but a forever unlucky husband. He could not find work. He lost his wages if he did. If he bought flour by a barrel, after great borrowing, it was sure to fall in price, or somebody would steal it. His stove always smoked. He had a chance to go in the country, and after selling all his chattels at a sacrifice, was just five minutes too late. He was a Protestant Irishman, and his neighbors Catholics; they pursued and tormented him. Last Summer the poor creature ended his unlucky hits by being blown up in a quarry near Forty-second-street, and the wife is left a widow, half-crazed and half-starved.

Two of the children attending that school have been scalded to death by accidents at home, and another frozen and killed by exposure—a poor lame little thing, who is happier out of it all. With one of those scalded, the sorrow, and that worst relic of Ireland, the drunken *wake*, drove the father, before a very industrious, active quarryman, to hard drinking. This, from mere desperation, set the mother at it. They quarreled, the children are disordered, the husband lies, trembling with the *delirium*, on the floor of a shanty, saying "I know it,

Sir! It's the damned rum that's ruined me! But I must have it! I must! by —. JOHN, where's the rum?"

John, a boy of 14, cries as he gives it to him. The mother is wandering about houseless, with a babe of two or three months.

THE SEAMSTRESS.

One of the cases of most respectable and honest poverty that we have met with, is that of a seamstress in Thirty-Third-street.

Her husband was a very worthy mechanic of some property, who was killed suddenly on a New-Year's ride, by the horse running away and throwing him from the sleigh. The little property he left, was either scattered by lawyers or plundered, and she soon had nothing but her needle to depend on—with four small children to support. It has been a bitter hard lot; she has got poor work from the slop-shops and sometimes shirt-sewing or plain dress-making from ladies who knew her circumstances. She and her oldest girl have labored early and late. Her rent has been only \$3 50 a month, but even that has been difficult to meet. Still she has done it; the room is always clean, the children are neatly dressed and come every day to school, even though the poor mother could not afford them a breakfast. They are faithful attendants at the Methodist Church and Sunday School in Thirty-Seventh-street. Through all her poverty and bitter want, the old Bible is still her companion, brightening the bare room and cheering lonely and despairing hours.

Any kind friends who could give them regular plain sewing, would be doing a charity to one of the few, thoroughly deserving it—and would find the work well done.

There are many who beg on the street, many public recipients of charity, who had far better be without the gifts they continually receive; but such quiet unknown Christian poor, too proud to beg and willing for any work, it should be a pleasure to help.

THE CHILDREN'S EMIGRATION MOVEMENT.

News-Boys' Lodging-House,
Sun Building, Nov. 29th, 1856. }

MY DEAR MR. ———: I take the first moment after my return, to report to you, and through you to all who take interest in the benevolent exertions of the Children's Aid Society, the result of my recent trip to Michigan with a company of homeless children. Such general sympathy and such cordial co-operation in the efforts and views of the society; such open-handed and open-

hearted reception of its representatives, as I have witnessed and experienced during this trip, I have never known in the whole history of the Society.

As you are aware, I started with my family of nearly fifty unprotected little ones on the 18th inst., taking passage to Albany by the splendid steamer *New World*. The generosity, already alluded to, which attended our every step, was initiated by ISAAC NEWTON, Esq., the largest of the stockholders in this and several other "floating palaces." He refused any payment whatever for the passage of the entire company. The same courtesy was subsequently extended to us by ERASTUS CORNING, Esq., President of the New York Central Railroad Company, who "passed" us all from Albany to Niagara Falls. At that point C. J. BRYDGES, Esq., Managing Director of the Great Western Railroad Company, extended his hand in kindness and ticketed us all from the Falls to Detroit. And then came J. W. BROOKS, Esq., President of the Michigan Central Railroad, and from him we received "free gratis," a passage order from Detroit to Chicago. To all these gentlemen I wish, as their agent and representative, to return the sincere thanks of the Children's Aid Society; of the children more directly benefited by their generosity; and of the community who feel interested in what I believe to be the most practically beneficial philanthropy of the day. My own thanks have been expressed in person and are also here repeated.

The trip has been the most completely successful, as well as the most encouraging and pleasant, thus far met with. I had sent word to Kalamazoo, Michigan, of our intended appearance there; and believing that would be the most favorable place to accomplish the object in view, I was not desirous to part with any of my children by the way. At Detroit, however, I was induced, by their own persuasions, as well as by very favorable applications, to leave three of our company. The others all went off "like hot cakes" in Kalamazoo.

Thus, in less than one week, from being homeless, street wandering children in the city of New York, with a life of vice and wretchedness before them, each one of that whole company was adopted into the family of some well-to-do, respectable family, in one of the most prosperous States of the Union. Is not this a *really* great work? But it is not all done yet. Only a commencement has been made. There are still thousands more of just such children in New York and Brooklyn, and how many more in other great cities, no one knows.

Had you the space, I could recount for your gratification and that of your readers, many highly interesting incidents connected with our travel. The children showed the most extravagant delight at the way-side scenery. Many of them looked upon trees, broad fields, running brooks, and high mountains, for the first time in their lives. One little German boy, on coming in sight of Lake Ontario, was evidently struck with the most intense wonder and amazement. After shading his eyes while he gazed upon the wide expanse of water

for several minutes, he turned to me, saying, "What world is this we're coming to now, Mr. TRACY? What is all that, there?" I told him we were in Canada, and that was Lake Ontario. "What, a Lake!—all that! Why it looks like the Ocean, don't it?"

At Detroit, a gentleman from a few miles back in the country, named COYLE, looked with some interest upon one of the boys named JOHN SMITH, saying to him in the course of conversation that, if he was to take a boy, he should make him change his name and take his. JOHN took quite a liking to MR. COYLE, and when he left to transact some business about town, asked to go with him. During the walk, some friends whom MR. COYLE met, asked the boy his name. "JOHN COYLE, sir!" was the prompt reply. MR. COYLE looked at him sharply, but pleased with the shrewdness manifested, immediately rejoined, "JOHN COYLE it shall be, then." They came back at once to me, and I soon furnished MR. COYLE with the means of fulfilling his promise.

We had a standard bearer (having been furnished by some kind friend with an American Flag before we started) in the person of a clever little black boy* who was included in the number. He enjoyed his importance much, and his appearance marshalling the little *host*, everywhere attracted attention. On the way to Albany, the sight of the children aided by a statement of who and what they were, induced a voluntary, or perhaps an involuntary contribution among the passengers, of between \$25 and \$30. This was somewhat increased by unsolicited donations from our fellow passengers in the cars.

O. C. TRACY.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Nov. 25, 1856.

Editor of the N. Y. Sun :

Our village has been astir for a few days. Saturday afternoon, Mr. O. C. TRACY arrived with a party of children from the Children's Aid Society in New York. Previous notice had been given, from the pulpit and through the village papers, of the expected arrival, and the party was received by a large crowd of our best citizens. The first remark was from one of the city urchins "Is this out West?" and the affirmative reply seemed satisfactory to the young gentleman. MR. TRACY was instantly beset by applicants, and in a short time about one half the group had found *permanent* homes, and the remainder were nicely domiciled for the Sabbath.

Sabbath day MR. TRACY spoke day and evening, three times, in different church edifices to crowded and interested audiences. In the evening, the children were present in a body, and sang their "Westward Ho" song. Notice was given that applicants could find the unappropriated children at the store of GARDER & RYDER, at nine o'clock Monday morning. Before the hour arrived a great crowd assembled, and in two hours *every child was disposed of*, and

* The poetry at the close of the Appendix is with reference to him.

more were wanted. Many farmers were present, and one came about fifty miles for a boy, and obtained one. About fifty children have been applied for over and above the present supply, by some of the best families in this village and the surrounding country. The call is mostly for girls from nine to twelve years old.

MR. TRACY returns at once to New York to make up the new company. He leaves a good impression upon the community with respect both to the work and to himself. Everybody says "this enterprise is right—it meets the case;" and everybody thinks Mr. T. peculiarly and eminently fit to prosecute it. He works his way right into the heart.

Much light has been thrown upon the character of the work done by the Aid Society. We had heard of it, but had confounded it with other associations. Through want of information on this point, a few donations *intended* for the Aid Society, have gone into other channels.

We *Wolverines* will never forget MR. TRACY's visit. It has cost us some tears of sympathy, some dollars, and some smiles. We wish him a safe return to Gotham, and a speedy one to us with the new company of destitute children, for whom good homes are even now prepared. E. T.

A SECOND EXPEDITION.

Incidents of Mr. TRACY's last trip West. Extracted from a city paper.

It will be recollected that two or three weeks ago MR. TRACY, Agent of the Children's Aid Society, started on another of his Western trips with a car-load of homeless children. He returned a few days ago, and in a very interesting description of his journey said his success had again been complete, that he could have disposed, in the most satisfactory manner, of fifty or more children if he had had them with him. They left the city on December 23d, in the Albany train. The day was excessively cold, but the car devoted to the use of MR. TRACY and his juvenile companions was well warmed, and the children were well clothed. The scene on their leaving was a deeply interesting one; but the sadness on the faces of the little group was mingled with joy, as they seemed to look forward to the broad future before them, in which they saw the promise of their past homeless condition changed for one of brightness and prosperity. Kind friends spoke encouragingly to them on their way, and during the whole route kind friends arose up all around them, to warm the forlorn hearts of the little strangers, giving them an ever-smiling welcome and assurances of deep-felt interest.

The conductor on the Hudson River cars, MR. D. YOUNG, manifested an ever-increasing interest in his charge contained in that particular car, and at all times, when not on duty, he would look in upon them, chatting familiarly and encouragingly with them. He kindly tendered them what aid lay in his

power, and in East Albany, at the change of cars, helped the children—tucking them up warmly—into the sleigh that was to conduct them over the river to Albany.

At Niagara, having a few hours to spare, the wondering group—the most of whom probably had never seen anything beyond the brick and mortar city—were feasted with the sight of its majestic, ever-pouring flood of water. Their astonishment and joy amounted to ecstasy. In fact the scenery during the whole journey, although a snowy landscape, excited the most intense and noisy interest in them all.

At Detroit, on the 25th, some ladies, anticipating their arrival, had prepared a Christmas feast to welcome the little wanderers in search of what had never yet been theirs—a home. They sat down in a large comfortable room, to as luxuriantly a spread table of “Christmas goodies,” as did, on the same day of joyful feasting, the children of the wealthiest parents in our city. The kind, sympathizing ladies, helped them bountifully, throwing in pleasant smiles and pleasant words in addition to their good fare.

On Friday the 26th, at 5, A. M., the party arrived at Kalamazoo, their destination, and before Saturday evening, Mr. TRACY had disposed of the happiest manner of all but ten of the children, who were bound still farther. Accordingly on Monday morning, the ten little boys were packed into the comfortable sleigh where they enjoyed a twenty miles’ ride with Mr. TRACY over the prairie, to a village called Prairie Ronde. A gentleman from Three Rivers, Ill., who happened to be stopping at the tavern there, expressed great interest in the little party, especially in one bright-eyed, pleasant-faced chap, of eight years—“Little Danny.” This gentleman, a man of wealth, and of much consideration out West, was awaiting the stage to return to his distant home; and, as the stage drove up and he was about to bid good-bye, “Little Danny” bounded up to him, threw his arms around his knees, and exclaimed:

“Oh! Mister, please take me home with you; oh, wont you? I want to go home with you so much.”

The gentleman, one of the finest and most stalwart specimens of “Western giants,” looked down for a moment on the little, pale, pleading orphan boy, who still clung tenaciously to his knees. The big tears gathered slowly in his eyes, but, brushing them hastily off with his hand, he exclaimed, in a hearty tone:

“Come, then, Danny, you *shall* go home with me. I have two girls, but no boy; you are a good little fellow, and you shall be my son.”

And the great, burly, but tender-hearted man brushed another tear from his eye. The emotion seemed contagious, even the hardy stage-driver was affected, but he cracked his whip lustily to conceal his soft-heartedness, as Danny was lifted into the stage by his new friend, and in a moment more the little Five Pointer, whose infancy had been passed in such a hard school of want and suffering, was rattling on toward a home of love and plenty.

Another traveller on his way to his home, chancing to stop at the tavern, with no previous thought of adopting a boy, was so much taken with a round-faced chubby little fellow of ten, an orphan, the "Willie" of the company, that he secured him on the spot. He is a wealthy, kind-hearted farmer, and one calculated to bring up the boy in a way to insure his becoming a valuable member of society.

"Little Freddy," the youngling of the flock, only six years old, whose only parent, his mother, was lying at the point of death in Bellevue Hospital when he left with the rest, was adopted by a farmer and his wife, who, expecting the company, had come thirty miles to procure a "nice little boy."

Mr. Tracy saw a large number of the children, during his stay, whom, on former occasions he had provided with Western homes. They were all very happy, and to his question, "Would they return to New York?" a universal "Oh no, sir," was the reply.

SABBATH SCHOOL CHILDREN AND THE LITTLE ENGLISH GIRL. (FROM MR. MACY.)

"A man came into our office, leading a little girl by the hand. He stated that he was poor and without work, that he must leave New York and seek employment in a distant city, and desired to commit his child to our care, requesting us to procure a good home for her, as he was unwilling to leave her friendless and alone, in this great city. We felt for the child, and promised to do what we could for her. The father left her with us. We placed her in the family of a friend. While there, the lady discovered that her mind was more mature than most children of her age; that her desire for improvement was very ardent; and she often found her engaged in reading, in the midst of her household duties. About this time, a lady called with a sum of money collected in a Sabbath School in Massachusetts, desiring that we would use it as we thought best. We immediately remembered the poor little girl, and feeling that the Lord had prepared the way for her education, decided to appropriate the money sent, for that purpose. She is now placed under the care of teachers who manifest great interest in her case, and bids fair to take an honorable position amongst the teachers of our land.

May the Lord direct the hearts of other Sabbath School children to an interest in this great work, that they may enjoy the rich reward."

OFFICE JOURNAL.

ENGLISH JOHNNY.

The handsomest little boy of rich or poor, who ever entered our office! Complexion, pure and healthy, rich, fair hair, eye of the clearest hazel, with the most beautiful boyish expression, nose and mouth, delicately formed—it made cheerfulness to see him about us. Then he was so honest and faithful—and besides wrote a good hand. He was a boy who had his Bible with him and who read it too—when he spoke of his mother, now dead, his eyes overrun with tears. We were determined he should have a first-rate place, where he could get on in the world and make as good a man as any one in the country. But you shall have his story.

Feb. 5th, 1857.—“In the dusk of yesterday evening, a young girl and boy presented themselves at our office. They had arrived but the day before in New York, from England. The girl had a letter of introduction to Mr. MACY, and the boy had been a passenger with her in the J. F; an acquaintance had sprung up between them, and he being quite friendless, seeing the address on her letter had accompanied her to the office, in search of a home. The tears were in his eyes as he told his story to Mr. MACY, who was much interested in him, and he was sent to the News-boys' Lodging-House with the other boys, to sleep there. The girl was sent to the Fourth Ward School.

JOHN D. is an interesting fair-haired boy of 15 years old. He was born at W. in Lancashire, England. His father was the schoolmaster of the National Blue Coat school at W. His mother died when he was eight years old, and his father married a second time in eighteen months' after. Left school soon after, and stayed in his father's shop—father then kept a pawn-broker's shop, and continued to keep it for the space of four years. John's step-mother was a hard woman; father drank and that was the worst of it—for step-mother had all the money, as she didn't drink much. She used John badly, didn't give him half enough to eat, and turned out his step-brother very soon, and he got sick, and his leg mortified after leaving, and he went into hospital, and his leg was taken off. John left his father's shop, and went to work in a printing office at W. Learned to set type, to distribute and roll. Was two years in the printing office. While here, his father left W. for M., and he never saw him since. Step-mother had persuaded him to go and surrender the pawn office to another. Left by father with mother's brother, who kept a public house and bobbin-shop at W. He had only nine-pence a week for very hard work—had four shillings a week at the printer's, gave his wages to uncle, and worked for him besides for his board. Worked in the bobbin-shop after leaving the pawn-office at nine, till ten o'clock, and then went home, and if any invoices remained

undone, finished them up; on Saturday night, did not leave the pawn-office till eleven o'clock.

"Uncle was always calling me ungrateful. I was doing the best I could, but he thought four shillings a week was very little, and all I gave him, besides the work. I felt very uneasy at all this, and often cried bitterly. Sunday was no sabbath to me, except in the afternoon and night, when I went to church, the church of England. On Sunday morning I had letters to write for uncle, and notices to post. I had no pleasure except in reading, when I could snatch a moment from all this occupied time. I left uncle at last—took no leave of him—for he wouldn't have let me go. Went to Liverpool to look for a ship—couldn't find one—had a little money—just what kept me. Corresponded with a young man who lived at W., told him how I failed in finding what I sought. This friend met me at Liverpool, paid my passage to New York, and his own, but circumstances interfered to prevent his coming. Left lame brother in the hospital bed. Was thirty days coming over. Was glad to find myself in New York. Saw Elizabeth's letter to the Children's Aid Society, and came with her from Castle Garden to the office."

John seems possessed of considerable energy. He is a frank, intelligent lad, and told his story with great perspicuity, nearly in the words I have given. Since he came to the office he has brightened up very much. He says he liked the News-boys' Lodging-House very much indeed.

A LITTLE COLONY FOR PENNSYLVANIA.

Feb. 19th, 1857.—There is a party of children assembled at the office this afternoon for departure to homes in Pennsylvania. They go with Mr. P. C. HOLLAR, and look forward to the journey with pleasant anticipation. The ages of these children vary, as is generally the case, from 9 to 15, and for the most part they have been homeless and outcast, finding their way to the office, some through the News-boys' Lodging-House, and a few coming voluntarily to seek country homes, ambitious of doing something for themselves in the world. Of the class of wanderers, there are some interesting cases. A sharp reckless looking boy whom they call "*Canaler*," (the soubriquet is from his having worked on a canal,) has been off and on at the Lodging-House for some weeks. He is very unpopular with his comrades, who do not regard him as a pattern of honesty, his partiality for fruit, sometimes infringing on the property of applewomen, and the contents of the fruit stands. Sometimes he is penniless, and sometimes in a mysterious manner, he has three or four dollars in his possession. His appearance is not prepossessing—he has a hard aspect, and his clothes were ragged and dirty. He looks smart to-day, being newly attired, and the company of little folks round him render his manner less rugged and forbidding.

Michael F., another of the company, has a mother who being homeless herself, and struggling for a livelihood, wishes to secure a place in the country for him. He has been much in the street, and is an acute, intelligent boy, but there is every hope that a removal from the city will be of essential service to his future. He has a frank interesting countenance.

JOURNAL OF BOYS' MEETING.

LAST SUNDAY MEETING OF 1856.

Dec. 28th.—There was a very crowded meeting—the number of boys and girls was above two hundred. The seats were all filled, and several spectators, and gentlemen, interested in the meetings, were present. The room was decorated with garlands, and flowers presented by Mrs. TRACY—a small glass case containing fruit and flowers very tastefully executed, hung on the side wall, and the apartment was very comfortably warmed. A very happy Christmas party they were, assembled for the best of purposes, and they sung their hymns with sufficient ardor and simplicity to make amends for their want of fine artistic taste. The meeting was addressed by MESSRS. BRACE and RUSSELL.

An interesting incident took place at the closing of the exercises. The “book collectors,” having piled the singing books on the table, on counting them found that one or two were missing. This was announced by Mr. MACY, and a search instituted by the boys themselves, who took a warm interest in the matter. In a few minutes the missing books were found with one exception. All the boys stood up, and there was a loud murmur of disapprobation, when they could not immediately discover either the book or its possessor. It was at length found, and the event was followed by the merging of their natural feelings of indignation, in a loud and hearty outburst of joy and approbation—the stigma was removed from the *character* of the “Boys’ Meetings,” and for once the hilarity and turbulence of a moment were excusable. This feeling was dictated by nature, and flowed from their sense of right, seeming necessary for the occasion.

This was the largest meeting, since the opening of the Hammersley-street Room, and there was among the majority, a full appreciation of derivable benefits from this superior sort of intercourse. The “Lary Boy” was better behaved than usual.

CRAZY JEM.

Monday Night, Jan. 5.—The Meeting of the large boys of the Hammersley-street Mutual Improvement Society, took place according to arrangement, the small boys offering no interruption to the proceedings. The Room was well lighted up and warmed, and the books and newspapers distributed among them, as they took their places at the desk and tables. MESSRS. MACY and SMITH were present in good season, and the scene was in a short time cheerful and animated. The boys conducted themselves with more propriety than could be expected, the Meeting being composed of the motley characters of Hammersley-street, good, bad and indifferent, but all are comparatively better than they have been.

The different groups into which they formed themselves, were variously amusing.

The seats along the desks were all occupied, and here the Illustrated News was read, and the illustrations commented on; one of the boys undertook to explain the subjects of the pictures to three tall uncouth lads; who probably could not read, or had read too little to understand the text—"See there is a battle in Indy, and that's Mark Antony an' Julius Caysar." "Julia who?" "Julius Caysar, a great giniral long ago—I guess he was an Englishman." "Didn't he get licked by Giniral Washington?" "I dun no; let us read a bit ov it—this Mark Antony was an Aid, an' Cong ov his." "Them is smart fellers, I guess."

At the table, books were more general, and several readers appeared interested in their study. One said to me, when I asked him would I get him a book with pictures, that he preferred one without, as the reading was often better. Another had a newspaper (his own, I believe the Ledger), and he was perusing with great avidity one of its exciting stories. Another group had slates and pencils, and were writing sentences, or counting up long sums of dollars and cents, in a kind of angular ladder division. Another group were gathered about a caricaturist, who exhibited a pencilled profile of somebody, remarkable for its length of nose, and resemblance to a trumpet.

This was proclaimed a very striking likeness of "Nosey," the biggest boy of the group, to whom they addressed themselves for the confirmation of their opinion; but he was either lost in astonishment at the survey of his portrait, or too indignant and shamefaced for a reply.

Two boys, agreeable, curly-headed little fellows, sat on the wood-pile, in a corner out of the way, to enjoy their book, undisturbed. The benches in the remote part of the room were permitted to rest in unoccupied seclusion by the "Lary Boy," and the only individual remarkable for a restless inclination to trouble the harmony of the meeting, was "Crazy Jem."

"Crazy Jem" is a conspicuous character among the Hammersley-street boys. He is seen everywhere during an evening, and no where long. Sometimes he will take up a book, or volume of the London News, and then hastily throw it down, contriving in its descent to bring it to bear on the head or elbow of the boy who sits next to him, and he will then rush down stairs. He will return in a little while, stealthily coming up with a cat-like pace, peep round from the doorway into the room. Then he will burst out into an unmeaning—"Ha! ha!"—and run among the boys again. He seems a privileged person. He bumps their heads with impunity, sometimes kicks them on the shins—they resent it sometimes also, but rather in the spirit of humorous retaliation, than revenge. He is not malicious—his freaks are rather occasioned by mental than moral obliquity. "Crazy Jem" is an original, and his marked character is recognised by the Hammersley-street boys.

Mr. Macy addressed some words of counsel to the Monitors and thanks for their behavior at this meeting before its dispersal; tolerant of trivial errors of conduct in hopes of their correction, he checks any impetuosity of passion or habit at once among them—sometimes with a gentle rebuke, sometimes with a threatened denial of some privilege in connection with the Meeting, which appears effective.

Mr. Smith recited, at the request of the boys, a short humorous poem of Cowper.

"The dispute between the Nose and the Eyes about the spectacles," after which the Meeting was adjourned to Monday next.

January 7th. We had also an interesting incident. Mr. Macy observed that one little thinly-clad, shivering pale-faced boy was crying and appeared very sad. Crazy Jem introduced him as a lad named Smith. A destitute outcast, he was known about Hammersley-street, and pitied by the rude boys, the very worst of whom have, with their strong passions, generous sentiments. His father was dead, and his mother living somewhere in Newark. He had been sleeping in a hall in Varick-street, living by chance, amid the vice and wretchedness of the streets.—"Wont you do something for him, Mr. Macy?" said Crazy Jem, "he has no home—no father, and mother is away." The boy wept piteously and looking earnestly at Mr. Macy, there was an appeal in his eyes, and on his thin, pale face which could not be resisted. Mr. Macy wrote an order for him on the back of a card, and sent him at once to the News-boys' Lodging-House, where he will be taken care of and cheered.

Thursday, Jan. 22d. Messrs. Macy and Smith were present in season, and the intense cold still continuing, as soon as the boys appeared at the lower door they were admitted. An improvement is becoming more perceptible every day. The rush to the stove was less impetuous, and after a short space occupied in warming themselves, they took places at the desks and tables, bearing with them books, slates, &c. Some of them were so small, that they actually staggered under the weight of the huge volumes of the Illustrated News, which they were immediately busy inspecting. The cross readings were frequently laughable—every body was examining every body else's book instead of his own—"Look here, Johnny, at mine!" Johnny looked at Tommy's and then Tommy pored over Johnny's book.

"O! look dere—dere's King John!" "Where's his crown?" "Look on his head, stupid." "Oh! here's Yankee Notions—dere's a pantomime; I saw dat at Burton's—dere's de clown, an' de Harly quin—an't that funny?" "Here's Macready in Macbeth—an't that a great sword he has? don't he look scared like? where's Forrest?—he an't there I guess, that's Lunnon you know."

Others there were who perused their books more methodically, and in silence, beginning with the beginning, and reading with a feeling of interest in the subject. A new pictorial history of the States, of which Mr. Macy had several copies, had much attraction for them, a few of them remarking that they had studied some of it at school. The Illustrated London News was however most in demand.

Two or three large boys contrived to seat themselves noiselessly at the desks among the little folks. "Squeeze yourself small," said one to another, "this is not our night—but if we keep quiet, Mr. Macy may permit us to remain."

Phillip and William K—— are two little fellows of German parentage, who live "over the way in Hammersley-street," and have been among the best behaved in the meeting. The have a genius for Arithmetic, and figure away all the evening. Their dark eyes never at rest and dark complexions, give a peculiar shrewdness to their aspects. They are lads of much promise, and are fond of the Boys' Meeting, punctual in attendance and orderly in demeanor.

Mr. Smith dispensed the books from the library and Mr. Macy mingling familiarly with the boys, read or conversed with them. The time of the meeting passed very

pleasantly, and there was a general feeling of regret that the moment had come for departure. Mr. Macy addressed the boys before they left the room, thanking them for the propriety of their behavior, expressing a hope that they would make it the rule of life, and that they would not disturb the senior meeting on Monday night by their appearance. The Juveniles promised faithfully to observe the regulations to which they had agreed. The books were returned to the library, lights extinguished, and the Juveniles peaceably sought their homes, much delighted with the pleasant time they had passed.

THE CONCERT OF THE ACCIDENTALS.

The "Accidentals" had a large and delighted audience of the Hammeraley-street boys and girls on last Thursday night. The room was crowded, and the seats entirely occupied. There was a considerable number of the ragged, and some of the barefooted population among them. An officer stood at the head of the stairs to preserve order. John D., a little English boy from the office, received the tickets from the boys and girls as they entered. Many anxious eyes were fixed on the performers as they opened the concert. Messrs. Smith and Fessenden assisted, and the interest was well sustained throughout.

The song of "New England" awakened much enthusiasm, and their approbation was noisy in consequence. There was clamorous clapping of hands and stamping of feet, till Mr. Macy hinted that the "Accidentals" would perhaps prefer a less boisterous expression of applause. A German song was announced as part of the programme, "But you shall have it in English if you prefer it so," said Mr. Lamphier. The cry was unanimous for the German version, and it was beautifully sung and encored by the audience. The comic songs also pleased their taste, and they united very cheerfully in the chorus, when the Accidentals requested, pathetically,

"Oh ! Belle don't you tell,
Don't tell Massa Louisiana Belle."

The entertainment was well diversified, and as they left, I heard one of them remark to the other, that it was better than going to Burton's; and that Buckley's serenaders were chalked out altogether by the gemmans as played the flutes, the critics meaning Messrs. Smith and Fessenden, who had opened the performance and played at intervals during the evening.

Mr. Lamphier and the Accidentals appeared pleased with the attention and order preserved during the performance, which concluded amid the prolonged applause of the Meeting.

APPENDIX.

II.

LETTERS FROM CHILDREN IN THE COUNTRY.

The following is from a little match-peddler, the daughter of a miserable woman who finally died of drunkenness.

G——, Oct. 8th, 1856.

MR. MACY:

Dear Sir:—You wish to hear from me. I am well, and have been since I have come to the country, and I have a very pleasant home; Mrs. B—— sends me to school, and I study grammar, geography, spelling, reading, writing and cyphering. I go to the teacher's house one afternoon in the week, and his wife learns me to do needlework, and I go to the Presbyterian Sabbath School, the Rev. Mr. H——. I live with farmers, and I learn how things grow. I have a little garden, and a great many kind of flowers, and I have some chickens that Mrs. B—— gave me. I learn to work in the house, to make bread and butter, and a great many other things. I like to live in the country a great deal better than in the city. I should not like to live there again, I saw so much wickedness and suffering, that I never see here. When I left the city, I could not write a word. I want to learn all I can, for my own good, and that my kind friends may not feel that they have taken all this trouble in vain. I want to try to be useful, and do all the good I can. I feel very thankful to all my kind friends—Mr. B——, and all who are doing so much for poor children. I hope that our heavenly Father will bless and reward you for it.

Yours truly,

H. D.

MR. MACY:

Sir,—H. D. has been a member of my class in the Sabbath School, for two years. Her growing interest in this sacred institution has been manifest by cheerfully enduring hardship, and self-denial, in order to improve every means of increasing her Biblical knowledge.

Her sympathy for those in indigent circumstances has evinced itself, by taking from her own wardrobe to supply their need. Thus she has been the means of bringing others to the enjoyment of those privileges, she so highly prized herself. If she is not already numbered among the lambs of Christ's fold, her earnest desire to know the truth, as it is in Jesus, will show to her, that "He is the way, the

truth, and the life, and the open door through which, whosoever will may enter in and be saved." I trust if her life is spared, that she will be an ornament to society, and an active devoted christian.

D——, Sept. 26th, 1856.

Respectfully yours,

E. S. H——.

A PRISON BOY.

D——, May 18, 1856.

MESSES. MACY AND BRACE,

I must confess that you are worthy of your vocation, and of the trust of them that confide in you. I have read several letters from you, and meant to answer each one of them, but delayed from time to time, till now, Barney was telling me that he was going to New York this spring, and I wanted to see his final decision. The boys have all left me; Dennis left last summer, and went to a man who was not willing to do anything for him more than board and clothe him, till he would be 21, and I told him he should not come back till another place could be found for him, if he got tired of living with me, and another place he got; and that same man sold his farm, and went west, to the town of C——, Wisconsin, but he has left that man since, and his whereabouts I know not, but I suppose he is somewhere. He came here before he went away, and bade us good bye, and was very sorry he had left, and declared that he would come back and live with me yet. The little fellow was brought up a thief, and when not successful he was whipped. But after he came here, he never was known to take the least thing. He was a great singer of hymns, and every night he would say his prayers before he went to bed. I kept a Sunday School in my own house for the benefit of the neighbors' children, and I had bought a library of 75 volumes, or several volumes more, and had others given to me besides, and little Denny was fond of reading them, and had committed a great many verses out of his New Testament which I procured for him. He went to school here all the time, he was learning very fast; he went to Wisconsin with one J. D. Denny O' B——, is known by the name of John H——, which name he got in O——. The first winter I have had four of those boys; three New Yorkers, and one of this place, and you do not know what a time I had with them. They conducted themselves so, that it was impossible to get any places for them. Before I had any come here, there were about 20 wanted some, but when they came to see them, they would not have them, because of their careless, idle, and indifferent manner. But, as I never allow a man to swear, or use any bad language at all on the farm, (and I never failed but with one man and he was a poor ignorant Roman Catholic, whom I did not keep but a little while), I never knew the boys after these injunctions were made known to them, to swear or steal anything. Barney was a lousy, filthy, disgusting fellow;—the back part of his head was just as raw as a piece of beef, the skin was completely destroyed by vermin. I cropped his hair off in the orchard, and when I came to put the comb into it, it was impossible to comb it, by reason of the lice: they rolled out in heaps—the sight was more than I could stand; it turned my stomach; I had to put the comb in and turn my face some other way; and my little boy stood by, and exclaimed, "Oh! Barney,

Barney," in a pitiful manner. "Never mind, Richard," quoth I, "we will make a man of Barney, yet; but Richard, my son, don't you ever tell no man of this; we must keep this a profound secret to ourselves;" and so it has been kept till now. For a long time he took no interest whatever in anything at all, even in haying time when sent to rake, let the hurry be what it would, he would as quick lay down as go to work, or rather. And people would tell me, "Why do you keep such a fellow round? we would send him off." Now I would say there is something in that fellow yet, if I could make him believe it. I shall make a man of him yet. Now then, Barney takes a turn—set him to mow, he takes delight in that; set him ploughing, he takes delight in that also. Now he begins to take some interest in doing his work, and is improving very fast. A year ago this spring, he did my draying, got along very well, and does his work well. Now if he has to learn to mow, show him, and in a few days he gets so he can mow very well; at about the middle of haying he elopes, and goes off, and tries to get bigger wages in other places; went round some, and got to the place where he now is. He has \$10 a month this summer, and does very well. I believe he is a good fellow to follow a team, of good temper, a good hand to plough, and is on the way to make a man of himself at last. He lives with B. T., a Methodist Class-Leader. Well, then, you see he is in a good place, but class-leading don't amount to much, when it don't extend no further than the inside of the school-house walls. Barney was here a few days ago, and I told him that you wanted a letter from him, and he said he would write to you. He is a great big, stout-looking and faithful boy, considering his beginning, and conducts himself as well as boys generally do. If M^r. BRACE should take a tour through the south this summer, and come this way I should be glad to see him and converse with him, on these matters. I am not capable of composing letters of this kind, nor any other. Now, gentlemen, I wish you much success in your undertaking, but I have two little children myself, and I don't know as it would be of any advantage to them, to be fed on so much hot corn as they had of them boys.

Respectfully yours,

J. H.

February, 1855.

Mary Anne C. 12 years old. An American Orphan, sent by Mr. S. M——; she is a bright, forward girl, who has supported herself for four years by selling wax-matches, jewelry, &c. Of late she has met with bad success, and in place of paying \$3.50 per week for her board, as she has sometimes been able to do, has found it hard work to get along. She has been stopping with a coarse German woman, who she thinks kept a bad house, and expected that she would fall into their ways; but she says "I was a little too old for them." She has become indebted to the woman in the sum of five shillings, and she forbids her to return. She seems to think that the woman "has no occasion to fret herself on that account." We fitted her up and sent her by request of Mr. JESSUP, to Thomas J——, B——, Penn., where she has a fine home.

June 4th, 1855. Mr. JESSUP writes that Mary Anne C——, the match girl of

Wall-street, was present among his numerous little family to hear him preach. She said she would not go back to New York for anything.

B——, Penn., June 27, 1856.

Dear Friend : I received your letter, and was glad to hear from you. I went to school last summer and winter too. I go to Sunday School every Sunday. When I came here I was home-sick, but now I have got over it, and I like it very well ; and I have got acquainted with good girls who do not say bad words. Give my best respects to Mr. M——, and tell him that I am glad that he sent me to the Children's Aid Society. When you first wrote, I could not write well enough to write to you, but now I can, I hope. I read in Sanders' Fourth Reader, and Speller too.

I do not go about the streets and sell matches, but I work for my living. When I am sick, I have got somebody to take care of me. I have plenty of clothes to wear. I take the Child's Paper every month. I have learned to knit, and sew considerable. I have got plenty to eat, and drink too. I go to meeting pretty often. I saw Mr. Jrsur after he came home, and heard him preach sermons two or three times.

The boys and girls here do not curse and take God's name in vain ; but they try to please him, and pray to him to make good children of them. Our Sunday School will not have a celebration this year, but they had one last year. I guess that I will learn to milk the cows. I hope that I will not have to be sent away for bad conduct. I study the Child's Scripture Question Book. I hope that I never will see the bad girls of New York again.

Your servant,

MARY ANNE C——.

FRANCIS DE C——

A pale, delicate looking little boy, about 12 years old, came to the office in the month of Jan. 1856, and gave this account of himself. His father was dead, he said, and his mother had left him with a person in — street, and had gone to live out ; she used to work at ladies' cloaks, and father had worked in the mines at California. The woman with whom he had lived, (and who subsequently proved to have been his aunt,) had "licked him," and he had run away from her. He had slept in a Station House the night before, and had been directed to the office by a baker, from whom he had asked some bread. Mr. Macy kept him in the office, and made some enquiries into his story, and his mother in a few days made her appearance to claim the little truant. Frank had in the meantime become so domesticated in the office and had made such acquaintance with other little homeless ones in the place, that he felt very reluctant to leave with his mother. In a few days she returned with him again, and expressed a desire that Mr. Macy would take charge of him, and find a home for him in the country. She represented herself as a widow. She was a Frenchwoman, and her husband was an Italian. She had come to this country when very young. Frank was an only child, and as she had to work out for a livelihood she was very

desirous of having Frank placed in a good home. Frank was sent to Illinois with the Rev. Mr. Van Meter, who placed him in a good family. A singular scene took place, as Frank was about to enter the Ferry Boat with the children who accompanied him, when he suddenly broke from the ranks, exclaiming that he had seen his father standing on a pile of timber at a small distance from him. He seemed in much excitement and terror, and shook in every limb. He said his father would surely kill him if he were discovered, and that he had often threatened to do so, and to kill mother, who had left him on that account, and had told people that he was dead. Frank reached the cars by another ferry, and recovered his cheerfulness only when, with the little colony of brothers and sisters who surrounded him, he was far on his way to the West. His mother has been since at the office, and expressed herself well pleased with the child's rescue. The following is a letter from the gentleman with whom he now lives.

F——, April, 1856.

Secretary of Children's Aid Society, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—At the hands of Rev. Mr. Van Meter, we received on the 31st ult. Frank A., or Francois De G. (we find both names, one in his Testament from your Society, and one by Mr. Van M.), a protégé of your Society. The little boy is very well, and seems perfectly happy. He is very anxious that his mother should know he is well, and does not forget her. He says he has no wish ever to return to New York, until he grows to be a man, and is rich enough to go, and bring his mother away.

He is a fine, smart, active and intelligent boy, (considering his former condition,) and so far as we have yet discovered, is kind and amiable in disposition. We hope to be able to train him up to be an ornament to, and a useful member of society. From his account of his parents we feel desirous that they should not know just where he is, lest they should sometimes be troublesome by interfering with our plan for his future training. Our fears are more from the father, than the mother, yet she may at some future time, again become reconciled to her husband, and through his influence again become desirous of obtaining possession of the child.

While we are willing to transmit to her frequent intelligence of him, and that he should often hear from her, we should at present prefer to exchange communications through the medium of your Society.

Frank is to be treated with all the kindness with which we treat our own children, sharing their sports and employments—has learned to ride his horse (of which accomplishment he is quite proud), to drive the dog in harness, take charge of the chickens, &c. &c.

I have been thus particular in writing about him, that his mother may know somewhat how he is situated. He will be much pleased to receive a letter from her, and says he is going to learn to write, so he can send her letters himself.

We would like to know his true name, and also the names of his parents; his mother's maiden name also.

Respectfully yours, &c.

D. S. B.

MORA G—.

H—, Feb. 26, 1856.

My Dear Sir: I take much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your kind letter to my young friend N., one of the grateful and happy beneficiaries of your society.

The little girl has been a regular attendant upon my ministry, together with her kind guardians, who take care, not only of her temporal but her spiritual welfare.

It will doubtless be a source of pleasure to all interested in your institution, to learn that in addition to her faithfulness in the ordinary affairs of life, she has—as we think—truly sought and found the Saviour very precious to her.

So far, we have no reason to doubt the genuineness of her experiences, and, as she is surrounded by hallowed influences, we have a good hope that she will be faithful to Him that hath called her, and ultimately, in Heaven, recognize the Aid Society as an instrument in God's hands of her salvation.

Let me encourage you in your efforts to do good to the dear children of sorrow. God's blessing is upon you, and he who said "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven," will abundantly reward you. I remain with respect,

Yours in Christian love,

R. R. D.

Pastor of Meth. Prot. Church.

A DIFFICULT CASE.

Dear Sir:—My fears, as expressed in my last, that the school-master would not succeed in the management of David T—, have been fulfilled. David was very roguish, and diverted the attention of the scholars by his boyish pranks. He is also very excitable; therefore when he thought some one was saucy, or if at play he was accidentally hurt, thinking it was by design, he was too ready to strike or to threaten. The teacher attempted to correct him at length with a rod. In a day or two after, in a play of snowballing, a snowball hit David and hurt him, he said. He caught his slate and hurled it at the boy who threw the snowball. The slate, one corner of it, hit the boy upon the side of his head and cut a gash through one ear, (not a very serious gash, however,) and then sprang at the boy. The older scholars interfered. The teacher called at evening and said that he could not manage David, and that either himself or David must leave the school. David also said to me that he did not wish to go. I told him that he might study at home, and he did so, self and daughter hearing him recite. After a few days, David wished to go to school again. He asked the teacher's forgiveness, and was again admitted. But in a few days he got into trouble again, and the teacher sent him home, telling him not to come again.

David is now studying at home the same studies which those of his age do at school, and takes from day to day the same lessons, and does very well when I am home, but not quite as well as he ought, when I am absent.

I am sorry the teacher succeeded no better with David, for I desire very much

that he should have the opportunity of being trained to right conduct towards his schoolfellows. I do not feel satisfied with the teacher, though I well know that his management is no easy or light matter. I spend with David, from one to two hours per day in hearing him recite and in learning him his lessons, he is apparently more interested in his books, and getting along very well.

Whether I shall succeed with him in teaching him to govern his passions and to become more truthful, obedient, and faithful, and courteous to others, I cannot tell. I have many fears and hopes.

I thank you much for your letter to David enclosed in your last, and the one for him in the envelope directed to him and received a few days since. Thanks also, to Dr. T—— and Mr. M—— for their letters to David, they have a good effect upon him.

Yours with much esteem,

A. S.

C——, N. H., Jan. 21, 1857.

(ENTRY FROM DAY-BOOK.)

David T——, 14, American Protestant, Irish Parents; used to go to Mr. SLATER'S Meeting. Has two sisters, one in Chicago, and one in the city married; and one brother. David had the character of a hard boy; kept bad company; and was seen frequently at the corner groceries with those wicked associates.

George W. G——, 16 years old. American Protestant Orphan. His mother died eight years ago, and he lost his father a year since. Lived for a while with Miss R——, in H—— Avenue Brooklyn. Worked in a butcher's shop. Went to school for a little while after his father's death. Was brought to the office by Mr. B——, of Brooklyn. Appears a promising boy. July 9, 1855, sent to P. B. W., Wayne Co., N. Y.

W——,

MR. MAJOR,

Dear Sir: I have now seated myself to write a few lines to you, thinking that by this time you would like to hear from me. I have been to school this winter, and I think that I have improved much on many of my studies. Now that school is out, I study spelling and History at home, which I like very much. I think that I like the country better than the city, for here I can run and make as much noise as I please without disturbing the neighbors. Nelly has a very cunning calf, she beats all I have ever seen; it is pretty much all white except a few red spots, and we want you all to come up here and see her, for I think that she is worth coming to see. Please tell Julia and Johnny if they were only up here, they could have as much milk as they want, for Nelly gives us almost a large wooden pail full. Mr. W——'s boys often come out here to see me; we run over the barn and have a nice time playing. If it does not rain to-morrow, we are going to begin to plough, then

I shall go out and learn to plough as well as any boy of my age. I am contented at my home and would not change it for any other. I thank you for putting me in such a nice home; I get along very well, and please them all. Yesterday was the first time that our waggon has been out since the first day of December.

I have been wanting to write to you for a long time, but I have not been able to, because I did not know how to write, but I am trying to learn as fast as I can—we are all well here, and as it is getting late, I must close my letter with love to all.

I remain as ever your friend,

G. W. G.

Edward H——, 12 years old. English Catholic Orphan. Parents died at New Orleans, ten days after they had landed, of cholera. This was a few years ago. Edward was brought to Newark by an uncle, and from thence to New York, where he lived with his aunt, Mrs. Ford, in B—— street. Worked at a hatters in Newark. Left and came to New York. Is a newsboy, and sold papers for a month or so. Has been staying at the Lodging House; was sent to Illinois with the Rev. Mr. VAN Meter, and is now living with William B——, farmer.

MR. J. MACT,

Dear Sir: You requested me to write a few lines, you wanted to know how I was getting along. I am getting along first rate. I like to live here. I believe I have got a good home; they are as good to me, as anybody would be. I went to school this summer, and I expect to go this winter. I have been well since I came here. I have been husking corn, and can beat any body of my size and age I believe. That is all I can think of at present. Please answer those few lines.

I am yours truly,

EDWARD H——.

With much pleasure we write you a few lines. We received your letter some time ago. Pardon us for not writing sooner to you. We have not much of importance to write, only Edward appears very well satisfied. He has been a very good boy since he came here. We have taken him in our care, and we expect to do the best we can, and try to train him up in the good and right way.

Yours truly,

W. B——.

A HOPEFUL LETTER.

MR. MACT:

B——, Jan. 7, 1857.

Dear Sir:—I take this opportunity to answer your letter, which I received on Monday, and when I received it, I thought how I felt when two years ago I was in the city; I scarcely can imagine how the poor organ grinders whom you mentioned in your letter, look in their poor clothes, and I have noticed them also, when I have

passed them by; I cannot help thinking also of the poor little boy you spoke of, when you told him on giving him the little jacket, that his mother would fix it for him, I could not help thinking of my poor mother who is dead.

I also cannot help referring in pity to the boy you mention in your letter; but, sir, I have not the power to help you. I will try to encourage you by doing the best I can to get along. Sir, I must tell you that I have not been to Sabbath School for the last three or four sabbaths, until the last sabbath I went, and I intend to go more regular in future. But, sir, I have been reading in good books when I have not been at school. I have been reading considerable of the history of England and Hungary. I think the history of the Hungarians is very interesting, and I think when the Hungarians strove so bravely for their liberty, they should have it, but it may be that it is for the best.

There is plenty of snow on the ground up here: we have good sleighing also, but I suppose you have not much snow in the city.

I thank you for the "happy new year" you sent me, and wish you the same. I am very thankful for the song you sent me, and I hope you will send the new report to me when it comes out, and will send you the pay for it soon. I hope you are well. I am in good health, with those few words I leave you. Excuse my mistakes, and I will try to do better the next time. So good by.

Yours truly,
J. H—.

John D—, is an Irish boy of 12 years old, and was brought to the office by Rev. Mr. GRAY. He has friends at No. 40 O— street. Mother is living. Sent Feb. 18th, 1855, to S. S. D—, I—, Pa.

In June, 1856, the following good news was received from Mr. D—, and from John himself.

J—, June 19, 1856.

Dear Sir: We are well pleased with John D—. He is a good boy, and uses good language. He attends Sunday School and Meeting every Sunday. He goes to school in the winter steady; in the summer not so much. If he stays with me, I will do well by him.

Yours truly,
S. S. D—.

Dear Sir: I am happy to say that I have abstained from all bad language, and it was by the means of God's holy word, that made me do so. I have read the Bible through, and by so doing got presented with a nice gilt Bible of my own. I live about two miles from another boy that came from the city. Dear sir, I should like to know where my brother and sister are; and if you find them, I should like to have you tell them to write me a letter, and let me know how they are getting along. I am well pleased with the country. I am now where I get plenty to eat. I can eat any time in the day, and that is a great privilege. I think since I have lived here, I have got quite a lot of money. I have now got in my possession \$10 10,

all my own. I am very thankful to my friends of the Children's Aid Society, and I advise all boys running round the 4th and 7th Wards of New York City, I advise them by all means to come into the country, where they see good examples set at every turn, and if every boy, that you gentlemen are so good to find homes for, have as good a home as I have got, I think they would not ask any more, but I presume that half of them do not have half as good a chance as I do. I have got everything comfortable. I give my respects to all my enquiring friends, likewise to my friends of the Children's Aid Society. No more to say at present, but I remain,

Yours truly,

JOHN J. D—.

A LITTLE FRIENDLESS GIRL.

M. H., Conn., June 30, 1856.

MR. J. MACY,

Assist. Secretary of the Children's Aid Society.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your letter of inquiry with regard to Sarah G. I would state that she has lived in my family, since the month of March, 1855, and has given *good satisfaction*. During the time that she has lived with us, we had never discovered in her the least deviation from strict truthfulness and honesty. She has been uniformly faithful, and industrious in the domestic duties assigned her, always seeking to do her work well.

She has greatly improved in *learning to read*. Mrs. K. has heard her read daily and besides she reads in turn with the family in the Bible, at family worship. She has also much improved in *spelling*. She has learned a part of the multiplication table and something of geography, and mental arithmetic.

When she came to live with us, I think she did not know a single hymn, now she can repeat I believe 16 or 18 choice hymns, which she seems to take much pleasure in learning and singing. Last winter she attended a singing school, and was forward to contribute something towards its expenses of her own accord. She has also been disposed without solicitation, to contribute her mite toward such benevolent objects as have been presented from time to time. She has constantly attended meeting on the Sabbath, and the Sabbath school, and has seemed to prize her religious privileges.

We have treated her as one of our family, not compelling her to feel that she is a menial, or that her social position is lower than that of our own children.

She was very much disappointed, as we all were, with regard to her brother George, for whom we obtained a first rate place in my parish, and paid his expenses to come on, last winter, and he, after professing to be much pleased with his situation, suddenly left, while the family were absent, and went back to New York.

She expects to go to New York to-morrow and perhaps will deliver this in person.

Yours truly,

J. K.

Pastor of Cong. Church

THE LITTLE WILD GIRL.

(*Office Journal.*) Sarah Anne. Had an American father, and an Irish Protestant mother. Has no knowledge of the whereabouts of her father; her mother lives in A—— st., 3d floor, room number 4. Was sent to the office by Mr. Pratt, the City Missionary. Now goes to John C——, J——, Vermont.

J——, July 8th, 1856.

Dear Sir:—We received your letter a few days since making enquiries respecting Sarah Anne, to which we will be pleased in giving an answer, since she has been with us. She came to us a very lively, active, and interesting little girl (and still is), since she got well of her cold and hard cough that she had when she arrived here; her health is now good and has been ever since her cough left her. She has grown so much, that I think her mother would hardly know her. She attended Sabbath school through the summer season (we have none here in the winter), and got her lessons very well for the most part. She is not as easy to learn book lessons as to play. I think we can truly say, that she was the most wild, mischievous and unguided child I ever saw. We could put but little trust in what she said, and if she was asked to do anything that she didn't want to do, she would stand still, and neither speak nor move. My wife thought she would never be broken of the habit. I thought different, and one day as I was employed in the house when she took her stand, I told her she must stand in that place till the clock struck twelve, two and a half hours. By the time it was half expired she wished to be released, but I told her that would not do, and she kept her place till the clock struck twelve, and she has not wanted to try it since. Such is the course that I have taken to break her of several of her disagreeable habits, which has proved I think more effectual than the rod, which I have not used on any occasion yet, and think that I shall not have an occasion for it. I think that I never saw any more improvement in one child for one year, than in Sarah Anne, in habits, morals, and some kinds of domestic work, such as sewing, knitting and several other kinds of housework. She was so wild, and full of play that our school-teacher said, that she could not learn her anything, and kept the school in confusion, so that they could not learn; I took her out of school, and having some experience in school-teaching myself, and not much work out of the house, I would try what I could do with her, and I soon found that she could be taught in any lessons that I put upon her, and she made more proficiency in her studies than those who attended school. When I commenced with her in figures I did not know but I must give it up, for I spent a day and evening at intervals to get her to understand how many 1 and 2 made, and reverse it, but she soon got the run of them, and went along, and committed the multiplication table very well, which her class at school could not do. What seems the most singular is, she has always been perfectly contented, and happy, says she does not want to go to New York to live any more, and if her story is true, or the one half, we should not wonder at it. Her friends may be assured that we feel an interest in her welfare, and will try to do her all the good we can. We think much of her, perhaps more than we should if she were not so happy with us. She appears to enjoy all that we do, as though it had always been her home, and takes notice of everything indoors and out, wants

to know the name of everything she sees whether at home or a broad. Give her mother our best respects. We shall feel ready and willing to answer all enquiries.
Yours in the bond of friendship,

J. C.

A FOURTH WARD CHILD.

Nov. 4th, 1856.

DEAR MR. MACY: I thank you for your kind letter. I have a good home, and many kind friends to care for me. I think the country is a beautiful place. I wish little children would go in the country; there are many things they can get here without stealing or begging, for we have got a nice orchard full of nice fruit. I go out some days nutting. Mrs. F—— says, she is going to dress me warm this winter, and take me a sleigh-riding. Mrs. F—— took me in the carriage about two weeks ago, to hear Mr. F——, a Missionary, address the Sabbath School at W——; he told us some pretty stories; I hope I shall profit by it.

MR. MACY, I want to tell you what Mrs. F—— has taught me to do. I can make coffee, and milk the cow, and make buckwheat cakes. I think it is better for little children to be in the country, and learn all these pretty things, than to be in that wicked city. I love the country; and think I am a good girl. Mrs. F—— tells me I am sometimes. The young ladies teach me, and hear me my lessons; and teach me to sew. Please give my love to Mr. GERRY, and the ladies, and my teachers, and the children, with much respect.

A. F.

P. S. (In Mrs. F——'s handwriting.) This is an original document, MR. MACY and Annie's first letter, remember.

THE OTHER SIDE.

PEORIA, Aug. 27, 1856.

Dear Sir: I hardly know how to reply to your letter, asking for information about Elizabeth W; but shall endeavor to tell you both *pro* and *con*, and then leave you to weigh one against the other.

1st. She is a very bad girl. I cannot say that she is *immoral*. I have had fears and suspicions, but she assures me that she is not guilty of indecency in speech or conduct. She is bad in the sense of impudent, stubborn, disobedient, hot tempered, and ungrateful; and on this account, she has made us all lead an unhappy life. Indeed it would be impossible to tell you what a trial she has been to us.

2nd. She is a very good girl. By this, I mean that at times she has given us perfect satisfaction, thus showing what she *can* be, and do, when she *will*. I must say too, that she has greatly improved, and occasionally at least, tries to resist her besetting sins.

3d. She is very smart, though very ignorant, *she is one of the smartest girls I ever saw*. At her work she is quick and thorough; and particularly her mind is of

far more than ordinary calibre. She is a musical genius in her studies, and she is very ready, discerning, and inquiring.

4th. Physically, she is very weak. Her health is by no means robust, and hard work and exposure would soon bring her to the grave.

And now, dear sir, when I tell you that I have young children, of whom it is necessary that Elizabeth should take much charge, and that I am burdened with anxiety with regard to the influence such a girl must exert on them, you will understand why I am not desirous to keep her. I say nothing about the peace of my family or the trouble the girl causes me; but the question is—*Is it my duty to risk the ruin of my children?* Every conscientious parent can appreciate my anxiety, but on the other hand, because she is bad, I wish to make her good; because she has unusual talent, I wish to cultivate it; because she is not strong, I wish to save her from hard work; because she is friendless, I wish to give her a home; and most of all, because she has a soul, I wish to save it. We have concluded then to try her still further, but, if you can place her in a *pious* family who will certainly care for her in the manner above indicated, I shall be satisfied to give her up. But it will never do to cut her adrift again; she would seek low company, and soon perish forever. With regard to her instruction, she attends regularly my Sabbath School and Church; and during the week, is taught in History, Arithmetic, &c., by my wife and myself.

With regard to her position in my family, I have not adopted her as my child but we wish to make her, and have her consider herself, as one of the family; not, as a servant. And just in this particular, we have great difficulty with her; she persists in the closest intimacy with our kitchen servant, which for her own sake, and for the sake of order in our household, we cannot allow.

With regard to my treatment of her, it is as though she were my own child. Hence, I have on two occasions, inflicted a slight punishment. This was absolutely necessary, for she boasted that we could not punish her. The result has been good. I would not treat a *servant* so; but my children often need and receive chastisement. If I have done wrong in this matter, please inform me; for I have acted conscientiously, and not in a spirit of cruelty.

With regard to her future, I have proposed to her to get her to become a teacher, and then she can either follow this pursuit, or have a home with us, as long as she lives.

Thus, my dear sir, I have written to you freely, fully, and I hope satisfactorily. If in anything I have transgressed the requirements of your society, please to let me know. We shall be glad to have a reply to this communication.

Elizabeth shall write soon; with prayers for the blessing of *that "Friend"* that sticketh closer than a brother,

I am very Respectfully,

R. P. F.

M. H. American Protestant. An illegitimate child. Has an uncle who is well off, in H—— street; a friend of Mr. Piercey (Juvenile Asylum). He kept her in

his family as a servant—then found her a place by the Intelligence Office. This she left, and went to a furrier's. At length, out of work and friendless, reported herself at the Essex Market Prison, where she was found. Pretty, light-hearted, and though pure thus far, in great danger. Was sent to H—.

Mrs. J— writes about M— :

S—, May 4th, 1856.

Your letter has remained unanswered longer than I intended ; illness has prevented a reply. Mr. J— desires me to answer it. He is seldom at home, and of course does not know much about M—. I am happy to be able to inform you of her decided improvement. She has been a much better girl since January ; she seems to realize the importance of being truthful ; and I have not known of her taking anything not belonging to her. She is much more trustworthy, and is very useful to me. I am fully repaid for all the care and trouble I have taken for her. She is not headstrong, and bad tempered as formerly. I gave her your letter, and urged her writing. She said she could not write. She had nothing to say. She wished I would tell you, "that she was contented and happy, and was very grateful for the good place you had given her." She often says, she hopes she never shall see New York again. She will be 18 next March. I should like to retain her as a second girl, but wages here are high, and I could not afford to give her \$5 a month, she may not like to remain. I have never asked her what she should do. She does not exhibit any desire to learn ; is a very poor scholar ; but can read, write, and sew, very well. I shall teach her more the ensuing winter, and she will probably feel the importance of learning. I might obtain a place for her in a jewelry factory near our house, where she could make \$5 and \$6 a week, after she had learned the trade, but the girls' health often suffers from the close confinement. When you write again, please state what you consider best for her.

I have succeeded so well with her, I shall be inclined to try another.

Very respectfully yours,

Mrs. J. H—.

FROM A FRIENDLESS GIRL.

H— M—, August 18th, 1856.

Mr. MACY :

I can't say how glad I was to get your kind letter ; as it brings to mind so many things that perhaps I should not think of. I am getting along very well here ; there do be some very good meetings here, and that is a great blessing, for the people of N. M— to hear Christ preached, and him crucified ; it makes me feel more sometimes than words can tell. I hope you are getting on well, and doing good. Mrs. W— often says she should like to get a little girl, that is, if she was well disposed. I should like to have some poor children with me, as I know how it is in New York, now the winter will soon come, and how many there will be without homes ; but the kind and Heavenly Father I hope will think of them, as well as of me, and make friends for the friendless ones. Mr. MACY, I would be glad to

hear often from you. I let Mrs. W—— read all your nice letters. She is a good christian, and got the love of God, I am certain. I hope Mr. TRACT and family of News-boys are all well, please remember me to him.

Yours very respectfully,
C——.

FRANCIS D——, THE PRISON CHILD.

Francis was taken out of prison by Mr. J. P. Roor, the Secretary of the Brooklyn Children's Aid Society, and brought to the office on one of the cold days in the beginning of January. The account he gave of himself is interesting. He is about eleven years old, and says he was born in Ireland.

"Fader and moder died about five or six years ago in Brooklyn. I don't recollect 'em. J. O'D——, who owns a lot o' hosses, and carts, and carriages, took me to Flatbush. I was two years or more there. Didn't like it after a while. People were catching sickness there, and dying very fast. Didn't want to die in the same ship, so I thought I'd run away. Jamesy M——, and myself, had some talk about it, and Jamie said we would try and make ourselves scarce, and get away. The fence was broken down, half way round, and Jamie jumped over, and I followed as quick as I could. Got a kind of two baskets from a woman. They had good bottoms, but had large holes in the sides.

"We went a beggin' different ways, and we got them full very soon; and we had eaten enough besides, as we went along. We began to get scared as night came on, and we didn't know where to find a place where we might sleep. We got into a house, which had an empty room on top, and we thought we could sleep there, if we had anything to cover us. There was one family living in the lower part of the house, and a little boy brought us a quilt that was large enough for a big family. Dere was a piece of an old carpet under us, and de big quilt over us.

"It was very cold, for 'twas the first of winter, and there was snow on the ground. We got scared when it was dark, but after a while the moon shone through the windy, and we got sprightly, and after talkin' a little fell asleep.

"We went out in the morning again with our baskets, and what we got, stood us for two days after. We dodged the police as well as we could. We played round that day, till near twelve at night, and then we went up to our lodgings. We were glad to get away from Flatbush, and as we rolled our old quilt tightly around us, and kept under the good part of the roof, we thought ourselves partikly snug. There were bad holes in the ceiling, but only one in the floor. We lived in this way for three or four days; and I was going along with the basket, when a policeman who was on the lay for me, came and caught me. He took me to the County jail, and there I was kept in a little cell for a month. Jamie got clear away, and I guess is living with a farmer, as he was talking of looking for one who would keep him.

"I didn't like the jail at all. I was fastened in by a big iron gate, and the cell was dark, and no moonlight ever came into it. I once thought to get out through the sewer, but I was caught, and hunted back into the corner of the cell.

"There were two big dogs in the jail, that kept watch, and there was a big man that kept pistols in his belt, and had a big voice like the watch-dog that barked all hours of the night."

He finished his long story by saying that he was very fond of Mr. ROOR who had taken him out of prison, and that he would like to live always with him.

Frank's clothes, in the dungeon, were wretched; he had no coat, and his shirt had no sleeves. Comfortably attired, he was soon a new creature, and on his way to a home in the country, where the Prison Boy will be soon under happy influences, reclaimed from a vagrant life.

THE ORPHAN.

One of the visitors was passing through a street in the lower part of the city, when he met a wretched, ragged little boy. He managed to fall into conversation with him, and found that he was living in a miserable hole in C—— street. The lad was willing he should accompany him, and they went together to a dirty tenement-house, and climbed to an attic room. There, in filth and wretchedness, the poor little creature lived with an old mother. The mother lay on a pile of rubbish and rags at the further end of the room, and a woman was taking care of her. On hearing the object of the visitor, they both were happy to have the child cared for, saying that they could not keep him from the streets, and perhaps by-and-bye from the prisons.

It was agreed that in a few days he should be taken to the West by Mr. TRACY. On the morning of starting the visitor went to the house, climbed the stairs, opened the rickety door, entered—and within, in the corner, on the pile of dirty rags and refuse, was the poor little vagabond clinging with sobs to the neck of his *dead* mother. It was a most pitiful scene, the visitor says.

For several days after his mother's death he was very sad; but during the excitement of preparation for the journey West with Mr. TRACY, he brightened up somewhat, and took such an interest in the occurrences of the departure, that his original cheerfulness of nature returned. Mr. TRACY placed him in a happy home, with a good man who had taken a liking to him, and wished to have him as his son. He was an affectionate boy, and soon became attached to the father whom God had raised up to take care of him.

In one of Mr. TRACY's subsequent journeys West, with another party of homeless children, he had the pleasure of meeting Charley and his new and kind friend. Everything showed he was happy and living in a most comfortable way.

THE RUNAWAY.

MR. GERRY met one evening near his house in Williamsburgh, a rather miserable looking boy. He spoke to him kindly—a thing the boy seemed quite unused to. He took him to his home, cleaned and fed him. The lad, it appeared, was the son of a respectable mechanic; for some cause, he had run away. The father caught him and put him in the House of Refuge. When his term was finished, he again left his father's and roved about in a vagabond way. Mr. G. went to the father and told him that the boy would certainly end a thief and convict, if left in this condition, and offered to find a place for the lad at the West. The father gladly consented, and said he would fit him out and pay his passage. The son was equally rejoiced, only saying, "I must be in a good place. I never will stay where they treat me unkindly!"

This is his account of himself since, to MR. GERRY.

MY DEAR FRIEND:

I received your letter, and you must excuse me for not writing sooner. I am well, and hope that you are the same, and send my best love to you all. Tell the boys I would like to see them very much, and hope they will leave off their wicked way, and take the right path. I live in D——. I am well off, and I like to live out West. I am very thankful for it. I think MR. TRACY does not think anything about me; tell him he must write to me, and I will write to him. Tell MRS. GERRY that I thank her very kindly for the good she has done for me. I have a nice home, and I am contented with what I get. I will write to you again when you have answered this letter.

I cannot think of anything more, so good bye.

From your affectionate,

S. J. C.

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL AND THE CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM G. BREMOND.

In the office of the Children's Aid Society is a beautiful statuette of a Guardian Angel. The right arm embraces the figure of a child, while the left is extended as if to ward off the approach of evil. The figures have attracted the attention and admiration of the many children of poverty and misfortune, who come for succor to this chamber of refuge. A little colored boy, who was in the office a few days ago, having seated himself before the statuette, looked earnestly at the child shielded by the wing of its heavenly protector, and said, in a plaintive tone, to a little white boy, his companion, "Have I a Guardian Angel?" The following stanzas were suggested by this incident :

There stood a white robed angel,
Within a fair recess,
With guardian hand extended,
Dear little ones to bless;
And near a boy was musing—
Of Afric's hapless race—
His dark eyes on the statue,
And tears upon his face.

"Oh! tell me, little brother,
So favored in your hue,
Have I a Guardian Angel
To watch o'er me, like you?
When I would wander darkly
From God and truth astray,
Have I a Guardian Angel,
To turn me to his way?"

"No kindly looks to cheer me,
Smile on me in the street:
Some shrink away and shudder,
When me, alas! they meet.
The proud man frowns his hatred—
No love to me is shown—
Have I a Guardian Angel,
Or do I stand alone?"

"Is there a guardian spirit,
My footsteps to attend,
The smiles that light her presence,
Upon my path to bend;

To guide me through the dangers
That cloud my waking track,
And keep, whene'er I slumber,
The Tempter spirit back?"

Out spoke his little brother—
The boy with golden hair;
The tears within his blue eyes,
And on his cheeks so fair:
"Be always good my brother,
Like Him for us who died,
And your bright Guardian Angel
Will never leave your side."

"The Saviour loved all children,
Of every land and race;
With holy lips he kissed them,
And took to his embrace;
'Oh! suffer little children,'
He said, 'to come to me;
Of such is heaven's bright kingdom,
And ever more will be.'"

"We both have guardian angels,
For both to God are dear—
And brother while we love him,
Our angels will be near.
Those guardians hither led us,
And all this little band,
Where kindly friends protect us,
And take us by the hand."

DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING JANUARY 31, 1887.

Thos. R. Fossenden, Ellington, Conn.	5 00	Alex. McCotter,	
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T. H. Benton, Rahway, N. J., per F. F.,	2 00	C. A. Brown, Sec'y of Free Gift Asso	
X..... F—, Brooklyn, L. I.,	100 00	tion, Lawrence, Mass.,	
E. Woolsey, Astoria, L. I.,	100 00	C. A. Brown, from a Lady,	
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Industrial Schools,	9 00
Lewis Clarke, Beloit, Wis.,	5 00
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S. S. 2d Cong. Ch., Rockville, Conn.,	52 00
Cong. Church, Ellington, Conn.,	36 40
T. R. Hyde, Westerly, R. I., per J. P.	
Burdick,	5 00
T. J. Gates, Warsaw, to pay freight,	2 00
Fine of a careless cartman,	50
Mrs. W. A. Spenser,	100 00
Cash,	1 00
Cash. from Wilmington, Delaware,	2 00
Rev. G. Thacher, West Meriden, from	
the children of his congregation,	30 20
Cash,	2 00
Mr. Hubbard, Glastenbury, Conn.,	5 00
A Friend,	15 00
Cash in box,	50
Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey,	10 00
Ladies of 1st Presb. Church, of Water-	
ville, N. Y., to pay freight on box,	1 00
S. Brooks,	10 00
E. A. Converse, Staffordville, Conn.,	5 00
Abram B. Embury,	25 00
Fanny A. Alderman, Ellington, Conn.,	1 00
P. M. Myers,	20 00
J. Mitchell, for Sab. Sch. of 1st Cong.	
Church of Waterbury, Conn.,	24 00
Cash,	5 00
Livingston Beekman,	25
Emma do.	50
Julia do.	50
"Contribution" found in box,	50
J. L. R. "from reading Report,"	10 00
Mrs. Dr. Brinsmade, Beloit, Wis.,	5 00
James Demarest,	5 00
Cash,	5 00
D. H. Turner,	5 00
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Cash in box,	25
do.	15
do.	15
Contribution found in box,	50
do.	57
do.	50
do.	05
do.	03
Charles Latimer, Smithfield,	25
Cash in box,	13
do.	30
do.	03
do.	10
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gation, per Rev. Mr. Gerry, N. Y.,	57 21
For the good of some child,	3 00
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Mrs. Corning,	5 00

M. B., N. Y.	100 00
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From a Lady,	1 00
A. W.	5 00
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per J. S. Mitchell,	23 67
A friend,	10 00
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Cash,	1 00
C. E. Bartlett, Tarrytown,	20 00
Ferdly S. Roberts,	2 50
R. Dugham, jr., Plainfield, N. J.,	1 00
A friend,	5 00
Mrs. J. Brice Smith,	50 00
Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, Sub.,	5 00
Rev. Jos. McKee, from 6th Av. Dutch	
Reform. Ch.,	30 11
G. H. C., for News-boys' Lodg. House,	10 00
M. D. Benjamin, acct. of Buffalo robe	
sold,	10 00
Thomas de Betancourty Agramonte,	2 00
J. Crouch,	5 00
Cash received in Dining Saloon,	1 00
J. Wilson & Co.,	5 00
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Collection on board New World,	26 47
Contribution in Rev. Doctor Duffield's	
Church,	12 00
Contribution Rev. Mr. Taylor's Cong.	
Church,	37 20
Contribution of Union Meeting in Rev.	
Mr. Haskell's Baptist Ch.,	28 78
Donation in Cars,	2 00
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Lockport, N. Y.,	50 00
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E. R. J. to assist an American family,	5 00
W. T. Loomis, Children's offering from	
Shelburne Falls,	2 00
C. Reed, Fairhaven, Vermont,	10 00
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Wm. Mackay,	15 00
Major J. G. Barnard, per D. Van Nos-	
trand,	10 00
Mrs. W. S. Miller,	10 00
do. for Italian School,	20 00
Mrs. John W. Hammersley,	10 00
Rev. Doctor Patten,	10 00
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G. H. F., per N. Y. Dispatch,	1 00
J. Green, Pearson,	25 00
M.	2 50
Howlett's Depot, N. Y.,	1 00
A friend, Box 2592, P. O.,	10 00
A Christmas offering H. F.,	5 00
Mary C. Ray,	50 00
S. V. Albro,	10 00
G. H. Humphrey, Elmira,	5 00
Mrs. Gibson,	2 00
W. H. Townsend,	5 00

Mrs. Cornelia Dolbear,	75	A Lady through Rev. Mr. Short,	5 00
Walter Scott,	2 00	C.	10 00
W. B. Carpenter,	1 00	Wm. Endicott, Jr., Boston,	50 00
A. C.	5 00	Mrs. Warring,	5 00
A. Bala,	1 00	F., Brooklyn, L. I.,	100 00
Daniel Hoffman,	1 00	Miss W.	2 00
M. L. R., Rye, N. Y.,	5 00	From one who would gladly have made	
Cash, per Journal of Commerce,	50 00	it hundreds,	2 00
Children's Aid Society of Penn-Yan,		Brooklyn, Conn., per Mrs. Dr. Wood-	
Yates Co., N. Y.,	5 00	bridge,	75 85
A little offering from two sisters, Shes-		Doct. N. Hewitt, Bridgeport, Conn.,	5 00
feld, Mass.,	5 00	Miss Brooks,	20 00
Mrs. Joseph Sampson,	20 00	Mrs. John Wilmarth,	5 00
C., per F. Hall of Courier and Enquirer,	25 00	H. F. Whitney,	5 00
For the poor little children from three		R. J. Murry,	1 00
happy ones,	1 00	From one who cannot reach the needy,	5 00
M. B. H., Williamsburgh,	2 00	Little Morris,	1 00
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One a little better off for do.	10 00	41st St.,	5 00
J. F. Worth,	20 00	Mrs. Robert E. Livingston, general use,	15 00
G. L. Hall, Bergen, N. J.	10 00	Collection in Pres. Ch. Battle Creek, do.	10 10
S. V. Albra,	10 00	Donation of L. Blair,	10 00
Stratford Bee hive, per E. C. Bissell, in		Epiphany offertory of Ch. of Holy Com-	
box of goods,	1 15	munion, for Rev. Mr. Townsend,	100 00
A mother for the family in 28th St.,	5 00	Andrew A. Bremner,	10 00
Mrs. W. P. Griffin,	5 00	For the little English girl,	10
L. M. Starr, Rockford, Ill.,	25 00	From the children, per Rev. W. F. Loo-	
do. for her little daughter,	1 00	mis,	2 00
Rev. Increase Tarbox, Farmingham,		Loring Brewster,	1 00
Mass.,	25 00	Cash,	25 00
Cash for Hammerley-st. meeting, per		Donation from A. Robertson Walsh,	25 00
Mr. Smith,	1 00	do. " J. F. Mellis,	10 00
Students of the Stratford Academy		do. Master Culvers Sniffen, by W.	
Fredh. Sedgwick,	35 00	C. Gilman,	2 00
Mrs. Greeley's Family, Great Barrington,		Cash,	5 00
Mass.,	2 00	Plymouth Church, Brooklyn,	303 00
S. B. Green, Lawrenceville, N. Y.,	2 00	West & Cauldwell,	25 00
Geo. O. Ronalds,	10 00	Cash from church of the Pilgrims,	
C. C. Tracy, received by him in care,	1 00	Brooklyn,	256 75
Ladies Sewing Society of Comstock, per		Collection in the Tabernacle,	36 00
Mrs. Knapp,	7 00	Cash Donation Jno. Clarke, Northamp-	
Collection in Cong. Church in Michigan		ton,	25 00
City,	10 05	Church of the Messiah,	500 00
Collection in M. E. Church in Michigan		1st Instalment on Mr. Barnard's be-	
City,	3 01	quest,	1,000 00
L. Hollard,	2 00	Cash from H. G. Nichols from "a	
A mite for the poor F. C.	5 00	friend in China,"	20 00
Mrs. E. L. Smith,	5 00	John Caswell (annual),	10 00
Thos. M. North,	10 00	S. A. Hoyt,	5 00
Chas. B. Dana, Boston,	20 00	Hasckell, Merrick & Bull,	25 00
E. McMullen, per E. P. Smith,	1 00	Drake Mills,	10 00
W. S.	5 00	Beebe Bros.,	10 00
B. F. Millard, Chicago, Ill., for the poor		M. Lafferts,	10 00
Dock builder,	1 00	Jan. H. Earle,	25 00
Juvenile Benevolent Soc. of Dorchester,		R. B. Minturn,	100 00
Mass.,	20 00	W. Kingsford,	10 00
S. B. M. Cornell,	15 00	Friend in Philadelphia,	50 00
Chas. Fay,	10 00	H. Y. Young,	50 00
W. Rutherford,	5 00	T. B. Codrington,	25 00
G. C. Halsted,	5 00	Cash from E. Cornell,	5 00
Free S. School, Sing Sing, per G. B.		" " R. H. Winslow,	50 00
Rubbell, Sup't.,	16 00	" " W. W. Stone,	25 00
James Brown,	100 00	" " J. R. Gilman,	5 00
C. C. Chase, Lowell, Mass., for family		" " J. W. Lester,	10 00
in 28th St.,	1 00	Cash,	5 00
J. T. Mellis, for papers,	5 00	A. Astor,	25 00
Mrs. P. W. Carter, Waterbury, Conn.,	5 00	L. S. Swares,	100 00
W. H. Townsend, for Italian School,	5 00	J. W. Haven,	10 00
D. C. Millis, Treasurer of S. S. Associa-		Sunday School Little Compton, R. I.	10 52
tion of Gloversville, N. Y.,	5 00	Mortimer Livingston,	25 00
P. Schieftin, Haines & Co., per A. F.		Olyphants Son,	50 00
Sterling,	50 00	Bourman, Johnson & Co.,	100 00
A. McKinney Medford, Iowa,	5 00	Rybeck Milner, & Co.	25 00
S. R. and H. T.,	5 00	W. S. Gilman, & Co.,	25 00

Baldwin, Babcock, Adcox, Murray, Pungby, Mason, Waller, Billings, Livingstone, Rodgers, Jung, Spear, Vauduyser, Whittle, Wardwell, Gulden, Hall, Roosevelt, Martin, Dolbear, Newton, Redfield, Shepard, Baldwin, Shephard, Wynkoop, H. W. P. Church, Ellsworth, bundles of clothing. Miss W. Moore, Hoadley, do. Mr. King, Gilbert, Lasar, J. T. M., Morrison, Boardman, Hammersley, J. G. P., Brown, Candall, Wyeth, H. R. Stiles, M. D., Houghton, Epstein, McCormick, Jr., Westeryard, Contrort, Lillis, Child, Clark, Minor, Kopes, Brainard, Nason, Condoit, James, Padock, Fassenden, Ellsworth, Ephateln, Westeryard, Noble, Rev. Mr. Sayer, J. Crane,

Noyes, Prof. Green, Dr. Haddock, bundles of clothing. Sergt. Howland of 3d company, a bundle of jackets and caps. And many others from unknown friends.

For Expeditions to the West.

H. E. Cobb, 1 Ham. Patterson & Knapp, 1 Ham. John C. Rasmussen, 1 Ham. E. Trendwell & Sons, 1 bbl. crackers. Crouch & Fitzgerald, 1 Trunk. J. C. Matthews, one Tin can and cup. James A. Kissam, 2 cans and 2 cups for water. John Black, 3 satchels. Mrs. Wentworth, one package of clothing. Marshall & Son, 1 Ham. Halstead, Chamberlain & Co. 1 Ham.

DONATIONS FOR THE NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

1 Ton of Coal, by Jacob Weeks. A lot of old vests, by "Ladies Mission." 1 pr. boy's pants, by Chas. D. Lander. 1 Melodeon, by a collection at the North Dutch Ch., pr. Messrs. Joseph T. Harris, J. C. Lamphier, Frederick Cook, Committee. 1 Melodeon Cover, by Union India Rubber Co. 41 John St. 1 Load of Wood, by Jonas Sparks. 1 Ton of Coal, by Abbot & Ladree. 1 Hand Stamp, by Franklin Hand Stamp Co., Boston. 1 piece of Sattinet, by Wilson G. Hunt. 1 piece of Flannel, by 41 John St. 1 piece Canton Flannel, by E. Hopkins. 1 piece red Flannel, by J. G. Dale & Co. 1 piece Crash for towels, by J. G. Dale & Co. 1 package of clothes, by H. G. Southworth. 1 package of Thread, Buttons and Combs, by Chandler, Foster & Co. 1 package of Ivory Combs, (36 Dzs.), by Manufacturers. City Directory, by John

F. Trow. 1 piece of goods for pants, 21 Handkerchiefs, 1 Doz. pairs Woollen Mitts, by Bramhall, Bonnell & Richmond. 1 piece Canton Flannel, by J. P. Cronkright. 1 package of boys clothing, by Mast John Higginbottom. 1 Ton of Coal, by Sylvanus S. Ward. 1 package of Shirts, from C. A. Society. 1 package clothing, Anonymous. 1 Ton of Coal, by Thompson & Nephew. 1 Box clothing, &c. by S. Howard Cary. 1 Ton of Coal by Jacob Weeks. 1 Load of Wood, by Jonas Sparks.

House furnishing goods to the amt. of \$20. by Stephen Wm. Smith, 334 Broadway.

All the Medicine &c. we need, by A. B. & D. Sands & Co.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

*I give and bequeath to the "CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,"
incorporated in the year 1855, under the Laws of the State of
New York, the sum of _____ Dollars, to be
used for the purposes of said Society.*

F I F T H

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1858.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:
WYNKOOP, HALLENBECK & THOMAS, PRINTERS,
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1858.

TRUSTEES AND OFFICERS
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT.

JOHN L. MASON.

TREASURER.

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY.

C. L. BRACE.

TRUSTEES.

Term of Office to expire in 1886.

C. W. FIELD,
W. O. RUSSEL,
M. T. HEWITT,
J. E. WILLIAMS,
A. S. HEWITT.

Term of Office to expire in 1886.

JOHN L. MASON,
A. RUSSELL,
A. EATON,
W. L. KING,
C. L. BRACE.

Term of Office to expire in 1888.

GEO. BIRD,
B. J. HOWLAND,
W. C. GILMAN,
HOWARD POTTER,
J. L. PHELPS, M.D.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

J. MACY.

AGENT FOR COUNTRY.

C. C. TRACY.

SUPERINTENDENT OF NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

O. WIEGAND.

PERMANENT VISITORS.

W. E. KNIGHT,
E. BREMER,

H. FRIEDGEN,
J. B. FAIRBANKS, JR.

Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the Office.

FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

THE work of this Society, to those not engaged in it, probably often seems like a monotonous round of charity. They hear of needy children clothed, of children fed, sent to school, instructed and provided with occupation. They see parties of little boys and girls starting for their distant homes in the West, or they glance perhaps at the artless letters which come from them—and the whole appears like an old story.

Of the sufferings of the ragged boy, and the trials of the street-girl, they have heard to satiety. They mechanically approve the work—possibly they help to support it with their means; but they silently wonder how any can throw their enthusiasm into it year after year, or give to it their living force. It needs some experience with the details of this enterprise, some personal contact with the class for which we labor, really to feel the excitement of the work, or to appreciate its magnitude. There is no sameness or monotony about the genuine feelings and experiences of any human beings—least of all about those of these outcast classes of society.

To understand what it means, when we report that a houseless boy, wandering in the streets, is provided with a kind home, one must stand by the bed-side of the dying widow—the poor working-woman and behold her fearful anxiety for the little son, for whom she has almost worked her life away, and whom she now leaves friendless; one must follow the

orphan as he leaves the deserted tenement-room, and watch his hard struggles—the battling with snow and storm, the weary begging, the devices without number tried merely for getting bread, the efforts for sleeping in boxes or collar-ways; one must know his loneliness, his tears, his hunger and shivering cold; one must see for himself the gradual depraving and degrading of the child's nature, the yielding to temptations, the lessening of honesty, of truth and purity—and then picture the future life of animalism and ignorance and criminality, almost sure to follow.

When we quietly read the report of so many destitute little girls picked up and placed in an Industrial School, or of such and such sent out to homes in the country, we must remember what it is to be a vagrant-girl in a city like New York. What drama or fiction could ever portray the scenes of unspeakable pain and sorrow and disaster, which pass constantly among the poor young girls of a city like this? A drunken woman lives with a young daughter,* who hates and despises the mother that bore her—they quarrel and separate; or a poor creature dies and leaves her child on the world; or a young girl is sent out early to collect pennies by dishonest means. In any of hundreds of such cases constantly occurring, the girl speedily falls into bad company; she does not know the Benevolent Societies; she cannot get a place; she understands very little house-work, and soon betakes herself to the one notorious, disgraceful means of livelihood. Here begins a life—fortunately not yet unfolded to the world—which is black with unimaginable horrors; a life of envy and jealousy and diabolical passions, where the keen sting of debased self-respect is only forgotten in the intensities of infernal quarrels and the excitement of stimulants; a life of such shadows of thick darkness, such pangs, such loneliness amid numbers, such desires for goodness overborne by despair and pride—such utter

* A young girl in our lodging-house was relating to us, recently, how she had been attracted to another young girl there, by hearing her answer our Matron: "No ma'am! I don't know where my parents are. I don't care—I hate them!" This was at once a common bond of sympathy between the poor creatures!

misery, ending in a disgusting death as the sun nowhere else looks upon.

It is experiences of such things among the poor boys and poor girls of this city that give us, engaged in the work of aiding and saving them, the earnestness and interest, which time only increases, in the enterprise. Each poor lad and friendless girl has, to some one of our corps, a history known, and full of incidents and experiences. He is not merely a waif—a floating straw on the great tide of our city—but a human soul. And we should be untrue to our deepest convictions if we did not avow, that beyond even his present condition, his present improvement, the thought of his religious future—of his IMMORTALITY—is our strongest and profoundest impulse to labor for him. The conception of this takes away all aspect of debasement even from the poorest of these little rovers of the streets.

Probably the greatest value of our Society, and one which cannot be at all expressed in statistics, is, that it preserves a constant link between the young unfortunate or criminal of the city and the chances for a better life. No one can realize, who is not familiar with this class, the entire solitude and desertion into which a human being can come in a large city. It would be supposed, where there were so many benevolent persons and so many charitable societies, that it would occur to a deserted young girl, or homeless boy, where they could at once obtain assistance and a chance for an honest livelihood. But, somehow, each individual one does not know of these opportunities, or is fearful of refusal, or is too proud to ask, or too despairing to try. By means of our thorough system of visiting, which explores the docks, the low lodging-houses, the prisons and station-houses, the dark lanes and dirty alleys of the lower town, and the shanties on the outskirts, we come upon a great number of these cases; and even where the visitor produces no direct result, he leaves, as it were, an advertisement, circulating among the abandoned of society. The little vagabonds and homeless creatures of the city learn that somewhere there is a place where, at extremity, a home

and a chance for honest labor can be found. A most touching instance has occurred this Winter—which cannot be told in detail—of a young person whom our visitor saw, four years before, as a child in the City Prison, and to whom he spoke a few kind words, who since then has been plunging on in a wild life of crime. She relates, that she has often desired ardently to leave her mode of life ; but that she had no friend in the world—no adviser or helper ; but when in utmost despair, and almost on the verge of suicide, she had always remembered those few words of the visitor, and had thought that there had been one opportunity for a better life : and finally she had ventured, with many fears and much shame, to come to us. She is a member now of a kind and Christian family in the country : and if deep remorse and fervent desire for improvement on her part, and the earnest prayers and wise efforts of her new friends on the other, give any hope of final reform, we may have it for her.

Instances similar in kind are constantly occurring to us. We find that we seldom lose sight entirely, even amid the multitudes of such a city, of the criminal or destitute children with whom we have once come in contact.

Naturally, as our work progresses, new modes of influencing the poorer classes present themselves, or our former methods are changed : new aspects are afforded of the whole subject of Pauperism and Crime, and fresh reasons for encouragement or for distrust in particular branches of effort.

The most painful and the most interesting feature of our work, during the past year, has arisen from the effect of the crisis in business. Numbers of women, widows and others, who have been in respectable positions or in honest business, driven by the stress of the times, have brought to us their children to be placed in homes at the West. Some have seen that it was impossible to support them ; and others have found that increasing poverty was bringing after it its usual attendant—increasing exposure of the children to temptations in the streets. Nothing that we have seen has been so striking an evidence of the terrible pressure of want this Winter. The

confidence of these people we have felt to be a most delicate and responsible one; and it will be one of the highest rewards of our labors, if, in the future, honorable poverty can always expect with us that sympathy or relief which does not infringe on the most sensitive pride or delicacy.

In regard to the class beneath these, who are the more especial object of our enterprise—the vagrant and destitute—our confidence increases each year, both in the wisdom of the Emigration plan, and in the efficient results upon the subjects themselves.

As a system, the choice in regard to any one vagabond boy is—will he probably do better, even under the kindest *general* influences, shut up in an institution with a hundred similar children, or if placed with any Christian family, of average character, under personal influences, and with the prospect of success in life, depending on his efforts? It may be said, he needs a little training before entering a decent or orderly family. It is true, it would be better; but is it certain that he will get this, with such associates, in a large public institution? And what teachers are like the kindness of a home—like Hope and Work? Besides, practically, the supporting of an institution, with food, rent, and the like, for a number of children, is always vastly more expensive and more limited in range than the work of an agency like our own. It is matter of just pride with this Society, that they have no fixtures, or encumbrances, or debts—but can, in a week, if public support fail, or the need of their labors cease, break up the whole enterprise without pecuniary loss to any one. It should be remembered, also, that a vast number of those children whom we aid would never consent to be members of any public institution.

We have now the experience of five years to test the effect of home-influences, and of motives to industry, upon the children we have sent forth. During that time, more than thirty-five hundred have been placed by this Society in good situations. Of these, so far as we know, very few indeed have turned out badly, or come back to a vagrant life. Some have disap-

peared, and then, after a few years, have become known to us as engaged in an honest calling. Many, after a certain time, have felt a pride about acknowledging themselves as connected with the Society, and therefore do not communicate with us. But the great majority are doing well, gaining honor and respect, and becoming of real value to the communities where they are. The letters in the Appendix will give a feeble indication of the pleasant feelings and hopes of these children in their new homes.

Our conviction, then, with increasing experience, in regard to the proper measures for benefiting this class, is, that whatever in charitable operations tends to keep them in the city, effects, on the whole, an injury. This is especially true of the poor boys. The temptation with them is almost irresistible, to fall into a shiftless, hand-to-mouth mode of living, depending in part on charity, and in part on chance-work. For this reason, we have not the same confidence that we once had in opening workshops for boys, or in starting street-trades. The majority of the vagrant boys need the sharp impulse of hunger or cold to force them out of their roving life. The case is somewhat different with the poorer girls, as we shall show when we speak of the Industrial Schools.

Of the operations within the city for this great class, the most efficient are the purely moral.

The experience of our city, this past year, with the younger set of rowdies, short-boys, and thieves, has been terrible. We have beheld streets crowded with lads and young men, armed with pistols and muskets, who were waging pitched battles with one another. Numbers have been wounded or killed. The criminal calendar has been marked with horrible youthful crimes—burglaries, arsons, and murders. This, the effect in part of the continued neglect of this class by the Christian public, is the explosion which those laboring to improve them have long ago expected and openly predicted. The only moral or religious influences, of a public kind, which ever reach these young men, are through our own or similar operations. The very

companions and friends of the young murderers and burglars, now in our city-prison, are the regular and orderly attendants of our "*Boys' Meetings*," and we trust that they are to run a far different course in life. But what we call the attention of the religious public to is, that we *have the means* of influencing this class, and that no other branch of mission effort, but those of a kindred character, has them. And yet it is strange, on the whole, how few lively and earnest men we can get to take part in our Sunday-preaching for the young vagrants. The work, it is true, is a very difficult one, and needs many ingenious methods accompanying to make it successful—methods differing in each case. There is a necessity of some week-evening social meetings or festivals to keep up a certain *fellowship* among the lads with the Sunday meeting and its teachers. Then, there should be a library, and a place for reading of a Winter's evening; and, perhaps, honors or prizes might be given for good conduct; and in every way, the teachers must put themselves in permanent connection with the boys. These methods, in a plain but earnest way, have been tried with considerable success in the Boys' Meeting in Hammersley street; and in some such way, we are convinced, if earnest Christianity still exists among us, must the difficult problem be solved, of preaching Christianity to the neglected poor of the cities.

That much has been done in this way, and in other ways, and especially through the Industrial Schools, and that juvenile crime, on the scale of years, despite the unfortunate developments of this year, is not on the increase, the following statistics* will prove:

"In 1855, we find in the Jefferson Market Court, 385 commitments for petit larceny; in 1856, with an addition of probably twenty thousand to our population, we find only 172. In the same Court, in 1855, 1,405 cases of vagrancy; in 1856, only 800.

"In the Essex Market Court (3d District), 411 cases of vagrancy in 1855, against 349 in 1856.

* These have already been given to the public, in an "Address to the Ladies of the Industrial Schools," Nov. 20, 1857, by the Secretary of this Society.

"In the City Prison ("The Tombs"), we discover in 1851, 2,462 cases of petit larceny; in 1855, 3,299, and in 1856, when the effects of these various operations would fairly show themselves, 2,708, or a diminution of 591 in a single year, and a reduction of average of one petty thief to every 218½ of the population in 1851, to one in about 240 in 1856, despite the poor foreign immigration in that period.

"In cases of vagrancy in the same prison, we have results not quite so encouraging. In 1851, these numbered 3,116; in 1855, 3,376, and in 1856, 3,403, showing an increase of 27 in one year, against an increase of population of some 20,000.

"Turning now exclusively to children and minors, we discover that there were in the City Prison :

<i>Children under 10.</i>	<i>From 10 to 20.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
In 1851.....175.....	1851.....4,015	
1855.....277.....	1855.....4,392.....	4,669
1856.....314.....	1856.....3,905.....	4,219

Showing an increase of 37 of very young children in 1856, compared with 1855, against an increase of at least 20,000 in population; and absolutely a decrease of prisoners between 10 and 20 years, during the last five years, of 110, and a decrease of average from 1 in 134, to 1 in 140 of the whole population.

"Beside, what is most encouraging, a decrease last year absolutely of 450 children and minors in our great City Prison !

"Of *pickpockets*, we discover 17 last year against 46 in 1855.

"In cases of *petit larceny*, the roll stands thus :

	<i>Under 10.</i>	<i>Between 10 and 20.</i>
1851.....	17.....	1,144
1855.....	36.....	1,269
1856.....	none.....	1,028

Or an absolute ceasing of cases of thieving among small children, and a decrease, during five years, of cases between 10 and 20, of 116, against an increase of population of about 11,2000; and a decrease, in one year, of 241 against an increase of population of some 20,000.

"In commitments for *vagrancy*, are :

	<i>Under 10.</i>	<i>Between 10 and 20.</i>
In 1851.....	152.....	762
1855.....	155.....	667
1856.....	284.....	749

"It will be observed that the commitments of very young children for vagrancy have greatly increased, while for those between 10 and 20 years, during the last five years, the decrease has been only 13, or a decrease of average of from 1 in 705, to 1 in 867 of the whole city.

"These results, as compared with those in petit larceny, are owing partly to the increased strictness of the laws in regard to vagrant children, and partly to the fact that our reformatory agencies have not provided many refuges for homeless children, while they have especially labored for a moral renovation of these little ones.

"When we regard the yet more general statistics pertaining to the *whole number* of prisoners in our prisons, we discover even more encouraging results.

"We have on the register of the City Prison, in

1851.....	16,520
1855.....	26,955
1856.....	21,668

"In all the prisons :

1851.....	21,792
1855.....	36,264
1856.....	27,881

Or a decrease, in one year, of 8,383 prisoners, and an increase, in five years, of only 6,089, against an increase of population of about 112,000, and a decrease of average from one prisoner in every 24.9 of our whole population in 1851, to about one in 23.3 in 1856.

"It may be interesting to note, that the average in London is 1 to 25, and in Paris 1 to 100."

Another encouragement has been gradually opening itself to our minds, as we have become more familiar with the poorest class, and for which we were not prepared—that is, that there is not in our city much inherited and settled pauperism. Even in our New England villages, it is well known to the Courts that there are families, sometimes two or three generations old, of inveterate paupers. In England, pauperism is often a taint reaching down through a family for centuries. We believe, despite the appearances to the contrary, that there is in New York very little of this state of things, outside of the public institutions. The statistics of our poor are in this connection extremely deceptive.

In the multitude of our beneficent institutions, both public and private, great numbers of people are aided temporarily each year—probably more in proportion than in any other city of the world—and these are set down often in Reports as

paupers. The very great majority of them do not at all come under this name; nearly all have some occupation beside begging, and the children, though frequently growing up to very vicious habits, are seldom thorough paupers. The truth is, that the great social evils of New York are for the most part, the effects of exceptional cases, which in a crowded city become a multitude. There is not yet, we confidently hope, such an ingrained, inveterate, transmitted condition of pauperism and crime as in the cities of the Old World. The tendency of our whole life and society in America is to break up classes; and we may believe—with much encouragement—that this effect has been felt even among the lowest ranks of our vagrant and destitute. There is every reason in all these operations, we are confident, for hopeful work.

CHILDREN TO THE COUNTRY.

The most important feature of our operations in this direction have been the large companies sent to the West under charge of Mr. C. C. TRACY. These expeditions have, of course, required great judgment and skill, and have been carried out with remarkable success.

So far as is known, both among these companies and the remainder of the three thousand and more children we have sent out, there never has been but one case of decided ill-treatment by the employer of the child committed to his charge.

Mr. TRACY and our other Agents often revisit the children in their new homes—still, in certain cases, we must depend alone on a careful selection of the employer, and on the humanity of our people.

Responsible references are demanded of every person taking a child from this Society; and addressed paid-envelopes are given the smaller children, that they may communicate at once with us. A constant correspondence is sustained by Mr. MAOY with them or their employers.

We would say here, to our friends in the country, that our great difficulty is, in finding places for *large boys*. There are now scores of lads and young men, from fifteen to twenty, every day in our office, often houseless, and all without work, for whom we *can do nothing*. Who will offer them a home and work?

There have been provided with homes and employment, since the formation of the Society, 3,567 persons: during the last year

Boys	468
Girls	200
Men	28
Women	37
	733
Trades and Sewing Girls, &c., from the Branch Office	210
Total	943

The following Schedule will show the number sent to each State, and during each month, together with the Nationality.

		1857.				
New Hampshire.	8		American Born	258	Parents Living.....	186
Vermont.....	2	February....	German	114	Mother "	184
Massachusetts....	19	March	Irish	146	Father "	93
Connecticut.....	48	April	English	55	Orphans	166
Institutions	13	May	Scotch	17	Unknown Parentage	89
New York.....	86	June	Welsh	1		
Long Island....	53	July	Prussian.....	1		
New Jersey.....	37	August....	Bavarian	1		
Pennsylvania....	19	September..	French	3	Men.....	28
Virginia	5	October ...	Colored.....	2	Women.....	37
Ohio	5	November..	Unknown.....	109		
Illinois	41	December..	Swiss.....	9		733
Michigan	160		Polish	2		
Iowa	20	1858.	Italian.....	14		
Indiana	100	January....	Servian.....	1		
Rhode Island...	7	February ..				
Wisconsin	2					
City	62					
Dis. of Columbia	1					
British America	8					
Great Britain...	3					
Other Places...	34					

It should be observed, that the number of children from the main office are only reckoned up to February 1st, being three weeks less than the last year.

Mr. TRACY reports on his Western expeditions as follows :

"During the past year, or since the first of March, 1857, I have taken to the West *nine* companies, as follows :

<i>Date of Leaving N. Y.</i>	<i>No. of each Co.</i>	<i>Where Distributed.</i>
March 31, 1857.....	56	Battle Creek and Olivet, Michigan.
May 21, ".....	30	Kal. Batt. Ck. and Albion, "
June 30, ".....	31	Albion and Marengo, "
August 6, ".....	24	Ypsilanti and Grass Lake, "
October 8, ".....	26	Michigan City and La Porte, Indiana.
Nov. 17, ".....	58	La Porte and New Carlisle, "
" 30, ".....	34	Jonesville, Michigan.
Dec. 21, ".....	30	Cold Water, Mich., and S. Bend, Indiana.
Jan. 26, 1858.....	59	Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Total.....	348	

"On all these trips, the Railroad Companies on the line of our routes, and the 'People's Line' of Steamboats to Albany, have generously aided us by their kind sympathy, and the liberal terms which they have made with us. The N. Y. Central Railroad, Great Western Railway (Canada), and the Michigan Central Railroad, have been foremost, as well as liberal in helping us in our time of need."

Of the results, Mr. T. says :

"In attempting to sum up the grand aggregate of this work, the hundreds of homeless, destitute, ragged, and hungry children, rescued from want and vice, and their circumstances, associations, and prospects for time and eternity, all changed, and in viewing the results of these changes in the distant future, we cannot give an expression of our feelings and hopes in words or figures ; it is emphatically a work of faith—the results of which can never be fully seen in this world."

Mr. FRIEDGEN and Mr. FAIRBANK, Visitors, have also successfully carried out large parties to the West.

THE BRANCH OFFICE.*

In view of the great sufferings threatening the class of seamstresses and trades girls, suddenly thrown out of employ in the beginning of the Winter, our Society resolved to open a Branch

* This Office will be discontinued in March, according to the design in opening it.

Office, for the purpose of supplying them with homes and places at the West. This was conditioned on a speedy subscription of \$500, and it was made known that the enterprise would only be temporary. The requisite sum was soon contributed; an office was generously supplied by the liberality of PETER COOPER, Esq., in the Union Buildings, and the work opened under charge of Mr. B. R. BARLOW, as Superintendent.

An immense number of girls at service at once applied for the opportunity; but it was resolved in the beginning to use the money subscribed alone for trades girls, and those of the very best character. Accordingly, the most of these were rejected, and applications admitted from the class especially intended. Each girl was also required to bring two or three good references.

With regard to the traveling expenses, those who were able paid the whole; others paid part, and gave a promise to pay the rest; and those who could pay nothing in cash, signed a note, to the effect that a certain amount (ten dollars) should be refunded the Society from their wages. In some cases, this was hardly a third of the expenses of the journey. Our object in this was to divide the burden equally, and to make the money subscribed reach as far as possible, and especially to help those who were willing to help themselves.

This arrangement was peculiarly satisfactory to all the *American* portion of our applicants.

Of the work accomplished, Mr. BARLOW reports:

"No. of proper applications received and recorded.....	455
No. of girls sent West.....	210
Whose transport at the average expense would cost \$3,000.	

"Out of the number who appeared to be of the proper character, and whose names were taken, more than half have changed their mind; over-persuaded by interested persons, they have finally determined to bear the ills that surround them, and trust to the uncertainties of the future, rather than seek new homes, trusting to the honesty of our representations, and the character of the generous people of the West.

"Another clog upon our operations realized from the outset, and still unre-
moved, is the characteristic pride or delicacy of the class most required

in the West, and whom we most desired to reach. Many girls are not willing to apply for assistance, implying (in their minds) a surrender of their independence. They dread a publicity that might be given to the fact that they have thus applied, or have gone West under such auspices. Very often the assurance is required from us that names will not be published. Hundreds of girls, moreover, might have been sent to homes, whose after conduct would not only have sullied the good name of the Society, but inflicted a positive injury upon the community among whom they were placed. To avoid this misfortune, perhaps we have erred in the opposite extreme; but while we have afforded every proper facility to the worthy, great care has been exercised to confine our aid to the truly deserving.

"Our great satisfaction is, that we have inaugurated an effective instrumentality for alleviating the distresses of a deserving class in this community, and at the same time supplying a great want among the people of the West; for our four months' work has laid the foundation for a much more general emigration of honest, intelligent, and enterprising girls, to seek their fortunes on a more favorable field. Many wait but for a satisfactory report from the experience of those who have gone—and as we know what must be the report, so we may calculate the effect on the mind and desires of those remaining behind.

"Of the number sent out by this Society, notwithstanding they reached their destination at the most dreary and uninviting season of the year, we have heard of barely six or eight who are not contented. Indeed, I have received assurances of the liveliest gratitude from many writing to the office. Some have written to their friends, their brothers and sisters, urging them to come to the West. Besides information from them directly, we have heard from our correspondents in various parts of the West, giving satisfactory accounts of those who have gone under our care.

"We have received numerous applications for servants, by letters from residents in the West, many of which have been supplied, and more declined, from inability to furnish such as were called for. There are now hundreds of good homes waiting for girls, if proper ones could be found.

"It is gratifying to know that, with very few exceptions, we have secured a lasting benefit to the young women placed, through our efforts, in good Western homes, under refining and elevating influences. They do not now appreciate the happy change, as they must before a year has passed away, but some evidences already return to convince them of the reality of their gain."

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.*

THESE Schools seem to us to have accomplished more in moral results the past year than in any previous year. The general appearance of the children, as contrasted with their former appearance, their moral habits, and the fact that so many are willing to take places for honest work in families, show the real change already wrought on this class. It is true that there have been a few unhappy outbreaks, as it were to make evident to those engaged in the work what a great thing it is to undertake the reform of a human soul, and so to make the labor more earnest and self-sacrificing. On the whole, the predictions in regard to the falling off of the volunteer-teachers—the ladies—have not been fulfilled. With one or two exceptions, the Schools enjoy nearly as much of the volunteer assistance as they did the first year, with the advantage that the ladies now engaged labor with the earnest conviction of experience and of proved results.

One of the great wants felt by the Schools is the lack of some permanent industrial branch beside sewing. The mass of the poor girls of our city will always be detained here by the selfishness or the affection of their families. Even as a beggar or pilferer, a little girl is of vastly more use to her wretched mother than her son. The wages of a young girl are much more sure to go to the pockets of the family, than those of a boy. This is one reason why our Society is able to send away to places so many more boys than girls.

The great point then, is : to provide some work which will bring the class of poor young girls, just verging on the dangerous age, under steady industrial and, at the same time, moral training. It would not be desirable to have this older set of street-girls—girls, say from fourteen to seventeen years—in our Schools ; and the most would not enter them. They need a paying employment. Now, if some benevolent person, who above all commiserates the fate of a young outcast girl in a city like ours, would appropriate the means, we could easily

* It should be stated, to avoid misunderstanding, that all these Schools are supported by aid, entirely independently of the Children's Aid Society.

open a workshop, and employ numbers of these much-tempted young creatures; we believe hundreds might be started on some honest business, and perhaps in a virtuous life. The business, of course, should be undertaken in connection with some manufactory; we perhaps supplying the forewoman and room. Five hundred dollars would be sufficient certainly to open such a shop.

The greatest practical difficulty which our Schools will always experience, is in the want of the right kind of salaried teachers. The salary is very small—usually only \$300 per annum—and the qualifications are peculiar. It is in fact a missionary-place. We need the same quality of women as those who now brave the sea and the perils of foreign countries for doing Christian duty among the heathen. There are some now in our Schools who are ministers of Charity and Religion to thousands of the city poor. But sometimes it is not so. Will not those women who are conscientiously considering where duty shall lead them to heroic Christian service, regard this forbidding field in our cities?

It is well known, in regard to our Industrial Schools, that they have as yet received no share in the Public School money. On this point we quote some remarks, already made by the Secretary to the Union Meeting of the Ladies of the Industrial Schools:—

“You are doing, in fact, the work of Government. You are taking the poor who would be soon a burden on society, the outcast and exposed, who would either add to the expenses of prisons and police, or infest the streets, corrupt public morals, and endanger property, and you are fitting them to be useful members of our body politic. If the State consider the education of those in comfortable circumstances, and comparatively unexposed to criminal temptations, as its peculiar duty and province—so much so that it provides it free of expense to the recipients, and casts the burden on our whole community—how much more should it be its duty to educate the destitute, the almost friendless, and those constantly and necessarily exposed to the greatest temptations? I cannot understand that governmental philosophy which gives free education to the rich, and neglects the poor. If government is anything more than a police, if, as the organized will of society, it would be at all beneficent, or even prudent, it should, first of all, attend to the destitute and ignorant.

"It is not meant by this, that such schools as our Industrial Schools would be more efficient by being entirely in the hands of the State or City authorities. On the contrary, as these schools are of a reformatory, as well as educational character, they need in their management individual, as well as public assistance. To make of the Industrial School merely a mechanical, technical Institution, would be to ruin it. For its legitimate influence, we need the teaching, the personal example, the affectionate or kindly words, the moral lessons from our lady teachers. To secure these, and to place the schools on a firm basis, we should have, for our schools, appropriations from the Legislature, even as have so liberally been given to many other institutions, both Catholic and Protestant (institutions like the Catholic Orphan and Half-Orphan Asylums, Mr. Pease's Mission, the School of the Methodist Five Points Mission, the School of the Home of the Friendless, and others), appropriations out of the School Fund, allotted as in the Public Schools, at so much *per capita* to each scholar, under the supervision of the Board of Education.

"This course would seem to present the proper mingling of public and individual effort in the sustaining of these schools. They would be placed on a sure basis, and not left entirely to the changing tides of popular sympathy, at the same time that they would enjoy the personal labors of the volunteers, so indispensable to their usefulness.

"It is a course which has precedent in its favor. The Legislature has already passed acts, allowing to similar institutions a share in the allotments from the School Fund. Our schools are not sectarian—they are charitable and reformatory, while many of the schools in our city, which now enjoy these appropriations, are peculiarly sectarian and denominational. We trust that, on the approaching session of the Legislature, our Industrial Schools may at length be placed on this solid basis. Still, in the mean time, and supposing that no public aid should be extended to us, is it humane or wise to leave these crowds of little ones in ignorance or vice on the streets, because the State is too selfish or too indifferent to help them? Shall not we do our duty in the matter, even if Government will not?"

There are six Industrial Schools connected with the Society, with an aggregate of 968 pupils.

FOURTH WARD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, 181 CHERRY STREET.

The whole number of scholars for the year, 240. Average attendance daily, 95. Volunteer Teachers, 28. Annual expenses, \$1,947.58. Food given to the scholars: meat-soup

twice a week, and bread; bean-soup twice a week, and bread; once a week, bread and molasses. 507 garments and 107 pairs of shoes have been given to the children.

OFFICERS.

MRS. C. TRACY, *First Directress*, 81 East 17th street.
MRS. BARLOW, *Second Directress*, 62 Monroe street.
MISS L. S. HAVEN, *Third Directress*, 240 Fourth Avenue.
MISS LIVINGSTON, *Secretary*, 179 East 14th street.
MRS. WILLARD PARKER, *Treasurer*, 37 East 12th street.

THE GERMAN SCHOOL.—14 AVENUE C.

Whole number of scholars for the year, 85. Average number daily, 45. Whole number of Volunteer Teachers, 15. Expenses for 1857, \$1,153.61. The kind of food given to the scholars is *bread* only. Number of garments made, 110.

OFFICERS.

MRS. A. H. GIBBONS, *First Directress*, 19 Lamartine Place.
MRS. F. LUIS, *Second Directress*, 201 Lexington Avenue.
MRS. G. L. SCHUYLER, *Secretary*, Dobb's Ferry.
MISS GARDNER, *Rec. Secretary*, Union Place.
MRS. R. P. JENKS, *Treasurer*.

HUDSON RIVER SCHOOL.—254 WEST 28TH STREET.

Number of pupils during the year, 117. Average number daily, 65. Annual expenses, about \$1,200. The only food given is dry bread. Number of garments made, 264.

OFFICERS.

MRS. M. HILGER, *First Directress*, 37 London Terrace.
MRS. E. D. SPRAGUE, *Second Directress*, 218 West 23d street.
MRS. J. K. RODGERS, *Third Directress*, 90 West 23d street.
MRS. ROBERT RAY, *Secretary*, 221 West 23th street.
MRS. E. E. JAKES, *Treasurer*, 320 West 22d street.
MRS. E. D. SMITH, *Honorary Directress*, 299 West 21st street.
MRS. J. B. CHURCH, Manhattanville.

EAST RIVER SCHOOL.—40TH STREET, (NEAR THIRD AVENUE.)

Attendance through the year, 340. Average attendance in Winter, 112. Volunteer Teachers, 40. Kind of food given, dry bread. Given out, 100 pairs of shoes and 600 garments. Number of garments made not accurately known, perhaps 200 or 300. Annual expenses, about \$650. Rent, \$150 per annum.

OFFICERS.

MRS. DAVID HALE, *First Directress*, 37th street, bet. Lexington and Fourth Avenues.

MISS S. S. PHELPS, *Second Directress*, corner Madison Av. and 37th street

MISS S. MCCREADY, *Third Directress*, 72 East 27th street.

MISS ELIZA S. HOLDEN, *Treasurer*, 137 West 12th street.

MISS H. L. GILMAN, *Secretary*, 174 East 18th street.

This school, which is accomplishing so much in a wretched district, through its excellent Missionary-Teacher, Miss SPRATT, is now in great want of funds.

GERMAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL OF CALVARY CHURCH, N. Y.

This School is composed of German Protestants, and is supported entirely by the Church to which it belongs. Expenses incurred, since the first of January, have amounted to \$582, out of which sum the teacher has been paid \$4 per week, and the teacher of sewing, \$3 per week. The balance has been used to purchase shoes, materials for clothing, and to pay the undersexton. There are in the School 60 children; average daily attendance 50; hours of attendance, from nine to one o'clock. Two ladies assist each day in hearing the lessons. Made in the last ten months, 240 garments. Dresses, 20.

SCHOOL OF THE HOME OF INDUSTRY, 100 WEST SIXTEENTH STREET.

Number of children, 86. Average attendance, 60. Expenses \$556. *Food*: Soup, stew of meat, and vegetables, mush and

molasses, or (in summer) rice and milk, and bread, pork and beans. They have made this winter 50 garments.

The Girls Sewing-School meets twice a week, three hours each time. Number of names on roll, 200. Average attendance, 130. Garments made 130.

There are two salaried teachers in these Schools, and six assisting managers.

One of the Lady Managers writes :

"I consider these Schools as in a most prosperous condition, as far as the improvement of the children goes. The order and government is admirable. We have been most fortunate in our teachers. If our treasury does not fail (and it is pretty low now), I think this must prove of incalculable benefit to those for whom they are designed."

OFFICERS.

Mrs. W. H. LE ROY, *President*, 36 East Thirteenth street.

Mrs. KENNEDY, *Vice-President*, Fifth Avenue and Eleventh street.

Mrs. W. LOWRIE, *Treasurer*, 129 Twelfth street.

Miss MORRIS, *Recording Secretary*, 237 Tenth street.

Miss KENNEDY, *Secretary of Visiting Committee*, Fifth Av. & Eleventh street

Miss KATHARINE HONE, *Financial Secretary*, 24 West Nineteenth street.

A NEW SCHOOL (PROPOSED).

We mentioned in our last Annual Report the great desire of the Trustees, that some Industrial School might be opened in that most destitute and wretched quarter near the Trinity Church. With this view we have had a visitor, Mr. W. KNIGHT, a former student of Trinity School, engaged in the Ward now for several months. He reports the crime and misery prevailing there among children as terrible; he has the names already of some sixty little girls as vagrant and unschooled, within a district of less than a half mile, and he has brought to the office not less than 100 miserable boys from the Ward, who were utterly without home or friends. We have repeatedly had conferences with various members of Trinity Church Corporation, the clergy and others, and have proposed to open a school for the poor creatures, and *pass it*

over to their hands, if they would give some slight assistance in the outset. The proposition has been received with great courtesy; and though nothing practical has as yet been undertaken, it is to be hoped that the Corporation, with a due sense of their responsibility, will at length take action in this important matter.

ITALIAN SCHOOL—FIVE POINTS' HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

MR. CERQUA, the efficient Teacher, reports:

"About 200 boys and girls have attended this school since its opening among them there was not one who had actually attended any other school.

"The attendance this year has nearly doubled, it having reached about 100. and the average, since December to this date, 80, which is the greatest number ever attained in one evening last year. This attendance comprises almost all the Italian children in the neighborhood of the Five Points.

"There is some improvement in their cleanliness and behavior.

"There are more than fifteen of the old attendants, who, being unable to come in the evening, attend public schools, and several of the actual attendants do the same, a very uncommon thing before. Those who are compelled to go elsewhere, do their best to attend some school. A boy of 10, and his sister, lately returned from Philadelphia, after an absence of a year or so, and it was pleasant indeed to hear this boy speak of his success in a school there.

"Another fact speaks in favor of these boys. In the beginning of the school, nearly all the children followed the organ-grinding vocation. Last year they numbered about 20, and this year, among those who fill up the average, there is not one.

"About twenty of the attendants of last year have emigrated, some of them being sent to places of employment by their teacher.

"Their general trade is peddling: some, however, follow a singular one. When a cargo of flour arrives, these boys know where and when it must be delivered, and there they are. It usually happens that some barrels break, and they render their services in gathering it up; that portion of the flour which is supposed to be mixed up with dust being their reward. The families of these boys get, in that way, flour enough to bake their bread for months.

"The fact that this school increases yearly, very encouragingly speaks for itself. There is, however, another fact, which may, in part, account for this unexpected increase; and that is the place of the school, which is furnished most generously with lights and fuel by the House of Industry. The respect, influence, and affection that the Rev. Mr. PEASE deservedly commands, especially in that neighborhood, are warmly felt by those Italians. There is scarcely any one of these children who has not experienced some benefit and kindness at his hands."

NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE.

For more than a year, Mr. TRACY, the former Superintendent of this Institution, has devoted his time and energies to the transportation of companies of children to the West. In consequence of this, although the Lodging-House has not been closed, still it possesses but little interest until once again placed in charge of a Superintendent. Mr. C. WIEGAND has filled this post in a most able and energetic manner since Oct. 1857, and its efficiency during the trying scenes of the Winter has been great. The following exhibit may be of interest :

NUMBER OF LODGINGS.					RECEIPTS FROM					
Date.	Pay.	Office.	Credit.	Total.	Lodgers.	Tickets.	Closet Rent.	Sales.	Dona.	Total.
Feb. 1 to Oct. 1, 1857.				2189						\$116.92
October	856	210	241	819	\$38.81	—	—	\$7.81	\$21.73	86.13
November.....	968	205	386	1499	54.99	\$2.55	—	15.08	25.87	100.49
December.....	1266	79	313	1758	72.88	7.88	\$3.45	16.86	54.40	155.47
January, 1858.....	1300	89	372	1761	61.20	15.64	2.77	6.61	105.47	191.09
TOTAL.....	3092	583	1992	5667	219.88	24.07	6.22	45.36	207.47	600.09
Add as above.				2189						
				8096						

The whole number of boys lodging here in the course of the year is probably about 800 ; average number each night, between 50 and 60, since October 1, 1857.

"This Lodging-House, says Mr. WIEGAND, is not restricted to lodging newsboys ; boot-blacks, match-sellers, apple-venders, button peddlers, baggage carriers, and in fact all who are engaged in petty pursuits, or who are out of work, are accommodated, if not too old or too vicious. Most of those who are regular lodgers would otherwise sleep in market-houses, hay barges, old cellars, open stairways, ash-barrels, coal-boxes, or walk the streets at night, and lounge in drinking saloons by day—or else pile in heaps at night, one boy keeping the other warm.

"The boys have among themselves a 'Hard Times Society,' whose object is to feed the deserving hungry. They manage the funds themselves through an executive committee.

1858.]

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

"An evening school is regularly sustained in the Lodging-House meeting on Sunday evening. We believe the Institution was never plishing more for the homeless boys."

THE BOYS' MEETINGS.

The Hammersley street Meeting (near Varick street), under of Mr. MACY, is still sustained by the liberality of a lady. It during the past year, sometimes 200 attendants, with three session week. The boys are found to appreciate well the Library, and the nities for reading; and it is believed that a great deal of moral and influence has been gained by the gentlemen attending, on these poor

Mr. SLATER's Meeting (8th Avenue and 18th street) has had c attendants. It is suffering now greatly from want of assistance. T acter* of the district probably deters many; still, under earnest (work, much might still be done, as much already has been done.

Mr. M. T. HAWIT's (Madison street) is still successful, containi 150 members. The other Meetings of the City are doing the thorough work."

GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE, 181 CHERRY STREET.

Number of lodgers, 114. Meals, 3,588.

NUMBER OF GARMENTS DISTRIBUTED.

It is difficult to estimate these exactly; but it is su they will amount to about 13,000, of which all the bett were contributed from the country.

* It is known that the boy-murderer Rogers, and his two companions, were amon who gathered around the doors of this Meeting.

ANNUAL REPORTS OF THE VISITORS—1857.*

Visitors.	Visits.	Taken to the office.	Industrial Schools.	Public Schools.	Sabbath Schools.	Boys Meetings.	Sent to Places.	Sent to Instita.
Mr. H. Friedgen.....	3131	127	125	98	333		62	2
Mr. E. Bremer.....	5058	55	56	216	376		99	2
Mr. W. Knight.....	1971	73	61	36	18	60		
Rev. Mr. Hollingsworth.	2569	84	41				16	
Mr. Acker.....	1660	11	4	21	2			
Mr. Fairbanks.....	490	2	25	8			4	

C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

* Rev. Mr. GRANT, who has been laboring for us with such success has left our field to take the place of Superintendent of the Brooklyn Truant Asylum.

THE TREASURER'S FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT

TO THE

Trustees of the Children's Aid Society

THE annual statement of each item of receipts and expenditures, which accompanies this Report, shows also the gross amount received and paid during the year ending 1st February, 1858.

The receipts include the proceeds of the sale of five bonds, for \$1,000 each (belonging to the Society as per last report), also of thirty-five shares of bank stock, sold from time to time, as the wants of the Society required; likewise \$2,900 received from the estate of the late J. B. BARNARD, as well as contributions from all other sources, for the year.

They amount, in the aggregate, to the sum of	\$24,263.29
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The balance on hand, on the 1st Feb., 1857, was	615.92
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\$24,879.21

The expenditures for all purposes, during the

same period, including purchase of 85 shares

of bank stock, amount to	24,783.24
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Leaving a balance in the treasury, Feb. 1, 1858, of	95.97
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\$24,879.21

But deducting the amounts received for sale of

bonds and bank stock, and allowing for the

re-investment of the funds that could be spared,

the receipts for the year (including the \$2,900

above referred to) were only	\$15,662.39
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While the amount expended for the purposes of
the society, amounted to \$15,566.42

Leaving on hand \$95.97

Last year, the Society owned five bonds of the
Terre Haute & Richmond R. R. Co., \$1,000
each (which were a portion of the bequest of
the late J. B. BARNARD \$5,000.00
And ten shares of the Metropolitan Bank stock, 1,000.00
\$6,000.00

These bonds have been sold at par and accrued
interest. The investment now consists of sixty
shares of Metropolitan Bank stock at par value, \$6,000.00

The reserve, therefore, is the same in value as it was a year ago.

The payments, however, for the year, have exceeded the
receipts, from ordinary sources, by the sum of \$2,838.62.
This excess has been met by the further sum of \$2,900, received
on account of the bequest of the late Mr. BARNARD.

Making the foregoing allowances for this year, the receipts
and payments for the past five years will appear as follows,
viz. :

	<i>Received.</i>	<i>Paid.</i>	<i>Balance.</i>
From March 2, 1853, to February 1, 1854,	\$4,732.77	\$4,191.55	\$541.22
" Feb'y 1, 1854, to February 1, 1855,	10,399.86	9,939.88	459.98
" Feb'y 1, 1855, to February 1, 1856,	10,524.06	10,027.09	496.97
" Feb'y 1, 1856, to February 1, 1857,	12,148.67	11,532.75	615.92
" Feb'y 1, 1857, to February 1, 1858,	15,662.39	15,566.42	95.97

Those who contribute so liberally have a right to know, at
least, the general results of their charity—whether our efforts
to educate the ignorant, relieve the destitute, reform the
depraved, and elevate the degraded, are attended with a reason-
able share of success or not.

The Society, the past year, has not only been subjected to
the usual expenses incident to carrying out its general design,
but has also been engaged, for four or five months past, in
taking to the West sewing-girls and others, who, by recent
untoward events, have been thrown out of employment
Towards this expense, however, there have been special and
generous contributions.

The Newsboys' Lodging-House never afforded shelter to so many as it does at the present time. Not only newsboys, but many other homeless boys, who are engaged in various ways during the day, find a comfortable rest there at night.

Our "Boys' Meetings" are among the best reformatory and instructive agencies now existing in the City.

Our Industrial Schools, especially for girls, are disseminating a healthful moral influence in the right direction.

Our public schools, too, are often supplied with scholars from our "infected districts," who probably would never have seen the inside of a school-house, had it not been for the efforts of our Visitors. Many of them are supplied by us with suitable garments for the purpose.

More than 900 needy, poor, helpless or vagrant men, women, boys, and girls, have found new homes in the West, during the past year, through the agency of the Children's Aid Society. Upwards of 450 boys and about 400 girls, out of the whole number, have been snatched from the paths of temptation; taken from the cellars and garrets, the wharves and dens, where they drank in pollution, and carried to a new country, where they can breathe a purer natural and moral atmosphere, besides the goodly influence which has been exerted on a larger number, as we trust, who necessarily remain in the City.

To maintain this Society, its managers rely upon the voluntary contributions of the moral and religious members of the community. When this source fails, the Children's Aid Society will cease to exist. Thus far it has had no help from the State, or from the City, but the recent action of the City Government leads us to believe that we shall soon be assisted by a moderate appropriation. This, we are sure, will yield a handsome return, both in a moral and financial point of view. But whether this Society has a share in the public purse, or not, it cannot fail—it will not die—so long as it receives the sympathy and co-operation it deserves from enlightened, generous men and women; from boys and girls touched with a sense of their obligations to a kind Providence for the blessings they enjoy, and are bound to dispense. And yet there are some facts in connection

with the sources from whence the means of supporting this Society have been derived, which require our serious attention.

In the first year of its organization, when it was struggling for a foothold among the charitable institutions of this city, it had the co-operation of several Sunday-schools, and its funds were replenished from eight churches of different denominations. Every year since, up to the present, it has been strengthened by sympathy and "material aid" from such sources, though not to so great an extent. What would otherwise have been a deficiency has been supplied through the noble bequest of the late J. B. BARNARD, of New Haven. About three thousand dollars of that money have been spent within the past year, to sustain the operations of the Society, growing out of the usual and unusual demands upon it, arising from embarrassments in finance and trade, and the interruption or suspension of labor.

In addition to the liberal donations from many of our own citizens, and also from a number residing out of this State, it affords us much pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of a remittance from the Episcopal Church at Charlottesville, Virginia—Rev. D. C. T. DAVIS. We have also received something from persons at the West, who have taken children from us, and refunded a portion of the expenses we incurred in taking them there.

In view of the wants and claims of this Society (if they are not exaggerated by its friends), should not every church in our city, take up a collection for the benefit of the Children's Aid Society?—taking care, first, of the poor, destitute, and depraved, heathen at our own doors, and thus faithfully performing the duty nearest home.

Our Sunday Schools, too, should not they do something, nay, *everything* requisite, for the support of a Society, whose object is to save the poor vagrant children of their own city?—children endowed by nature, perhaps, with gifts equal to their own, but suffering the misfortunes incident to abject poverty, or dwarfed it may be, from the effects of crimes in parents, who should be their support and guide, but whose example

will surely teach them the way to moral ruin. No one can doubt, that if the Superintendents of our Sunday Schools were to take up this matter, with an earnest endeavor to excite an interest in the subject, there would be a ready response on the part of the scholars. Suppose, then, that one hundred Sunday Schools should contribute, say fifty dollars each, that sum would give yearly a fund of five thousand dollars, to be applied to an object which the children could understand and sympathize with. And what more glorious sight, for man or angel, than to behold children the saviours of children!—their young hearts enlarging under the beneficent influence of a heavenly charity; their characters forming on Christian principles, “to grow with their growth, and strengthen with their strength.”

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK, *February 22, 1858.*

A P P E N D I X.

I.—INCIDENTS AMONG THE POOR.

THE DYING SEWING-WOMAN.

IN East Thirty-fourth street, in a tenement-house, a poor sewing-woman has lived for the last two years. She had formerly been in very good circumstances, and her husband, a respectable mechanic, earned a good support for her and her three children, until at length he fell into intemperate drinking. With the appetite for liquor on him, everything that he made was spent, and he himself was gradually becoming worse and worse. The poor wife was forced to the hardest work to keep her children and herself alive. Last winter, in a moment of desperation, the husband put his name down for a three years' whaling voyage, and was taken off to sea, leaving the woman with an old father and three children to care for. Many a night, the old man says, has the poor creature walked up from the lower part of the city (some three or four miles) with four dozen shirts on her back, through snow and wet, and then without fire or food, in her wet clothes, has worked till the dawn of day for the poor little ones dependent on her. He has seen the *blood come from her mouth and nose* after some of these efforts. Still more bitter than all this was the sense of desertion by her husband. But it was all in vain. The children for whom she had slaved, and whom she loved more than her own life, were attacked with scarlet fever, and two of them died in the mother's arms. One only—a sweet little girl—was left. With them went the spring of hope and courage which had sustained the hard-working mother. Her father says she never shed a tear, but she lost heart; and though never doubting of the goodness of her Great Father, she had not the spirit for the remaining work of life. Her exposures and hard labor had brought on a cough, and finally a disease of the lungs. She was at last unable to work, and could only lie upon her bed and depend on the chance charities of strangers.

The teacher of our Fortieth-street School, who, in a way unseen and unknown to the world, is a minister of mercy and goodness to all that quarter of the city, first discovered her; and has managed with a little aid here and there to lighten her dying hours.

I was called in the other day, and held a long conversation with her. She

has no more fears or anxieties ; she is not troubled even about her little one. God will care for her. "Once," she said, "I felt it so hard to lose the children, but now I am glad they are gone ! They will be much better where they are than here. I have put everything away now," she added, with an expression of sublime faith and hope, on a face whose worn features the hectic flush made almost beautiful again. "I trust all to my Redeemer. Through Him alone I hope. He will forgive me and receive me."

She spoke of her many trials and sorrows—they were all over, and she was glad she was soon to be at rest.

We asked about her food. She said she could not relish many things, and she often thought if she could only get some of the good old plain things she had in Ireland at her brother's farm, she should feel so much better.

We told her we would get her some good genuine oat-meal cake from an Irish friend. Her face lighted up at once, and she seemed cheered by the promise.

"Oh, sir, I have thought so much of my mother in this sickness, and those happy, happy days. I was such a happy girl ;—how little she thought I would come to this ! We lived in the North you know, and had everything very comfortable, as all the Protestant Irish do. But it's all gone, gone," she said, dreamily, "and I wouldn't have it back again, for God is the best friend—He knows

" 'Oh how glad I am to die,
His rod and His staff they comfort me.' "

The words were simple, but the whole was touching beyond description, forcing tears whether one would or no. You somehow passed away from the dreary room and the bed of suffering, and you were back on the Green Island in the cheerful merry days of her happy youth. You felt again the spring that had once cast the bloom on her cheeks, and you heard the laugh of merry friends, and you caught the breezy, cheery, hopeful look which was over all the world to her then. She too dreamed she should be happy ; and when, before the old father and the dear mother, she gave her hand to the one she loved, there was not doubtless a gloom or a cloud on the whole horizon. Love had been about her in the old home, and greater love and new happiness would go with her over the Atlantic to her new home.

And now ! Her beloved husband a drunken vagabond ; her children dead, except one who is to be left to the cold charity of strangers ; she herself poor, deserted, unbefriended, her life in the very richness of its bloom wasted out by unceasing labor, and thus to die !

Yet you feel the poor, broken, dying woman is rich ; there is about the neglected room and squalid bed a glory which is not of earth. Something of the light of Immortality—a reflection from the face of a greater Sufferer—rests over the wretched couch. There is there a divine trust, a courage sup-

ported on long-trying friendship with the Unseen Spirit, a patience and gentleness and love which belong to another place and other circumstances than those miserable surroundings. Even a skeptic must feel that there is at least a moral power which dignifies poverty, and casts a beauty over squalor and destitution.

We were glad to find that her clergyman—the excellent Missionary of the Calvary Church—had administered the sacraments to her that day. May she soon be where those memorials shall be realities; where the sting of poverty, the rubs and blows of hard circumstances, the loneliness of desertion, the anxiety, and care, and hopelessness, and disappointment which have followed her unhappy path, shall cease for ever; and the unfortunate one shall enter on her new and blissful life of peace and abiding love!

DISCOURAGEMENT.

I was lately visiting a poor woman, who had seen better circumstances, the wife of a worker in an iron-foundry. The room was bare, but clean, and the woman was neatly dressed, though her face looked thin and worn, and her eyes had an unusual expression of settled, sad discouragement. A little girl, of ten or eleven, sat near her tending a baby, with the same large, sad blue eyes, as if the expression of the mother had come to receive a permanent reflection in the child's face. Her husband had been sick for several months, which put them all behind, though now he was getting work enough.

"You know how it is, sir," she said, "with working people: if a man falls out of work for a day, the family feels it for a week after. We can hardly make the two ends meet when he's well, and the moment he is sick, it comes hard upon us. Many's the morning he's gone down to the foundry without his breakfast, and I've had to send out the little Maggy there to the neighbors for bits of bread, and then she's taken it down to him."

"She is a beggar, then?"

"Yes, sir, and sorrow of it. We never thought we would come to that. My mother brought me up most dacently, and my husband he's a very good scholar, and could be a clerk or anything, but we *can't help it!* We must have bread. I would be willing to do anything—wash, scrub, or do plain sewing; and I keep trying, but I never find anything. There seems no help for us; and I sometimes feel clean gone and down-hearted; and I'm troubled at other things, too."

"What other things?"

"At my sin, ye see."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, if I could only have peace of mind! But I work on from Monday morn to Saturday night, and I never hear or see anything good; and when

Sunday comes I can't go out ; I haven't any bonnet for my head, or any dress fit for a decent church. I first walk the floor, and I don't dare to think of ever meeting God."

"Are you a Catholic?"

"Yes, sir ; I was brought up one, and so was my husband, but now it's little we know, as they say, of mass, meeting, or church ; we ain't neither Catholics or Protestants ; I might as well be a heathen. We haven't any books, nor a prayer-book, or anything. I know it, sir, we ought to pray," she continued, "but I kneel down, sometimes, and I get up and say to my husband, 'It's no use my praying, I am too much distracted.' If I could only get some good to my soul, for I think of dying often, and I see I should not be at all ready. It is work, work, and so little comes of it. *Life is a burden to me.*"

I spoke of the hopes and consolations which can come to poor as well as rich, and of her children. "Yes, sir ; no one can tell the patience of the Lord. How much He has borne from me ! Oh, if I could only have peace of mind, and see those children getting on well, I should be glad to die. That little girl cries every time we send her out to beg, and she's learning nothing good. But I am afraid nothing will ever come lucky to us ; and oh, sir, if you could have seen how we started in Ireland, and what a home my mother had ; she was a very different woman from what I am."

We spoke of her attending the mission meeting in Fortieth street, and reading a Testament given by us. She seemed glad to do both.

"Oh, sir, if I could only feel that friendship with God you spoke of, I shouldn't care ; I could bear anything ; but to work as we are doing, and to have such trouble and trouble, and see the poor wee thing growing thinner and poorer, and my man almost down broken—and then to get no nearer—no, we keep getting farther from the Lord ! Oh, if I was only ready to die ! I haven't nothing in this world !"

Let us hope that the peace-giving words of Christ, the love of the Redeemer, may at length plant in that poor, weary, discouraged soul, the seeds of hope and immortal faith, even as they have done in so many thousands, weary and heavy-laden !

DEATH AMONG THE NEWS-BOYS.

ONE of the news-boys, who goes under the name of 'MICKETY,' has been ill for some time, though able to walk around, and occasionally sell his papers. His disease was consumption, perhaps brought on by exposure in early days, when he slept in boxes or on the damp ground. He is among the few boys who still remain of the first members of the Lodging-House ; the most are now at trades, or in business in various parts of the country. As it happens, MICKETY was the very first who put down his name on the register, and Mr. TRACY recalls yet how he paid for the week, the very first night, as if to

show his confidence in the plan. Since that time he has steadily improved, and has been a sober, well-behaved lad, saving his money, and attending on the classes and the Sunday meeting. Latterly, as he grew more and more weak, he was often serious, and burst into tears when any one spoke with him of the chances of death, or of his soul. I have often seen him listening intently to the Sunday addresses made in the meeting.

What seeds of truth, what germs of love for the Great Father were left in the poor boy's breast, who shall say? Perhaps sometimes thinking how, in his weakness and sickness, he had no father or mother, or any dear face to look upon, and how nobody on earth cared for him, except Mr. TRACY and the other boys, he may have pictured out to himself a beautiful and kind face, and a great dignified person, and have thought to himself, "This is Christ—my Father!" and he may have taken up the Testament to see what this good Father wanted of him—and then, perhaps, in his poor, quiet way have tried to please his great Friend. Who knows? Well, at last, one day he was with the boys in a newspaper shop, when he felt so weak that he lay down on the counter. The boys saw from the looks of his face that he was becoming very ill, and they wanted to send for a carriage; but he would not let them—he would rather wait till evening, feeling too modest to ride in a carriage in the day. At length they brought a carriage, but could only take him as far as a friend of theirs, a paper-seller. Into his room he was taken; and during the night, before Mr. TRACY could see him, he died—the first one who has died of the Lodging-House boys and the first member of it. The boys clubbed together and bought a handsome mahogany coffin, and buried him in Greenwood, paying the whole expenses themselves. The poor lad had no parents, or other friends, and nothing was known of his previous history; even his name is a nick-name. He drops out of the great current of life here, as a floating weed is left on the banks—as unnoticed as a single dead leaf falls now in the Autumn gales on the turf at Greenwood. In a few days even his comrades will have forgotten poor MICKETY, the orphan news-boy. And yet what boundless encouragement in the thought, that the little drop which made up that friendless lad's whole life here in our great frothing ocean of life, was as perfectly seen and guarded and cared for, as any grand current or wave, or multitude of drops, in whatever place.

There came One upon earth once to show that the poorest, and meanest, and basest creature is of infinite value to the Great Heart on high. Even this little poor, sick, weak orphan news-boy, alone and friendless, is upheld by the hand which never wearies and is loved by the Universal Father. And how the thoughts press upon one of the destiny of such an unfortunate being. How feeble and childish and embruted and ignorant, must the soul of one of these waifs of society go forth into the vast eternity! How poorly fitted for the society of the good, and yet how unfortunate and depressed by circumstances here! God alone knows his fate.

THE LITTLE THEOLOGUE.

A NEATLY-DRESSED, dapper little boy, looking not more than thirteen years old, with all the manner of a youthful clergyman, came in to see us lately. He is one of our old friends, and one of the best little fellows we ever had to do with, and just now is holding an important position in the Union Theological Seminary, where all students know little Johnny M——, who sells old furniture and nick-nacks, and is general commission-merchant for the establishment. We asked him about the times; he seemed to have found them hard as well as other people, but not for the same reason. The trouble with him, he says, is that the students, being ministers, buy at the wholesale shops as cheap as he can, and he cannot make much by peddling to them. Still, he had that term cleared \$60 on furniture, which he thought pretty well.

"But what do you mean to do with it, JOHNNY?"

"Oh, I am going to pay my education with it, sir."

"Education! where?"

"At the West, sir. I am going to Oberlin, and I am thinking to be a minister!"

He then said he was already studying Latin and Greek. "But, JOHNNY, how did you come to this? Tell me about your history before you were in the News-boys Lodging-house."

"Well, I will, sir. You see, father he was an architect, and we lived up in —— street, my stepmother and brother and sister and me, and we didn't get on very well. So at last father he sent me out one day to beg—it was a cold, snowy Saturday, I remember, and I hadn't any shoes—with my little brother. We only got four cents in the morning, and with that we went over the ferry to Jersey City, and there we got half a dollar, and then as we were coming back a gentleman on the boat saw me with bare feet and he gave me a two-dollar-and-a-half gold piece, so I brought home the gold, and father was very glad, and sent me right out for a pint of rum, and that night they were both as drunk as they could be, and I knew they wouldn't let me have money for our breakfast, so I had kept the fifty cents, and we children bought our own breakfast, and then cooked it while they were asleep. And when father woke up he was very angry because we had cooked the breakfast, and he wanted to know where we got the money, and then he beat me. After that they used to send me out often for begging and picking up wood, and father would say, 'You can take it wherever you can find it,' and so I began stealing."

"How much could you earn, JOHNNY, at begging?"

"Oh, sometimes two dollars a day, sir, so that I supported all the family; and after a while father didn't work at all, but just drank all we earned. I would sell little books, too, and go out barefooted, and I could always get

enough. But finally, one day I said something about it to my step-mother how she lived on what we made, and how they drank it up, and she told father, and he first caught me by the throat and nearly choked me, and threw me into the corner, and there he beat and kicked my head; and I thought he would kill me, and I hoped he would.

"I asked him to kill me, for I said I would rather be killed than live so, begging and stealing, and being scolded and beaten so. Well, the very next morning they sent me out again with my little brother; and I thought to myself I would not come back again. Brother and I, we made that day about two dollars, and at night we got into a Dutchman's rag-cart, and he covered us up with some old stuff. Then we sent home some of the money by my sister to father, but we did not go back. We used to make considerable some days; and at last we slept in the Fulton ferry-boat—down where the firemen are. They used to give us a place to sleep, and a cup of tea sometimes. Finally, some one told us of the News-boys Lodging-House, and said, if we were orphans we could get a bed there for sixpence. So me and brother went there, and I said to Mr. Tracy that I hadn't any father or mother; and he took me in. But in a day or two I felt so bad at telling a lie, that I confessed to Mr. Tracy all about it. By-and-by, my Sabbath-school teacher heard about how I was living, and offered me a place to board in the Seminary for \$1 a week, and said there was a chance to support myself and get an education. And there is where I am now. My brother you know, got a place in the country from the Society; and I want a place for my sister. My father died some time ago; and Mr. Coffin and I were there the night he died.

"And now I'm thinking if I can get out West to Oberlin I can study, and do jobs enough to pay my board."

This was the story of the little fellow; and we wonder whether there are many more manly ones in any class

THE ORPHAN.

WITHIN a few months, a poor American workman—a stone-cutter—who lived in Water street, died, leaving two orphan children, a little girl of seven years, and a boy of perhaps five. No one knew the family, and the children were left to care for themselves. They wandered around, begging cold victuals, and picking up, in any way they were able, their poor living. At length, the boy was roving or playing about the wharf, and fell in, and was drowned, and the world was rid of him. Perhaps no one, except the little lonely sister, and one or two of the wharfmen, knew that a poor street-boy had gone. The little girl now had to get her bread alone; she went to hotel-kitchens, and for the sake of the wee bright face, the cooks threw her the bones, which gave her a dinner; the kind servants in the basements of rich

houses would occasionally drop something into her basket, and so from one and another strange hand the little orphan was fed. At night, she slept in the entries of the tenement houses, crouching up in the corners and behind doors. Every day her clothes became more filthy and ragged; her face was covered with stains, and her hair matted with dirt. So she lived for four months, no person in all the great city caring for her, or knowing anything about her. Day after day she wandered around amid this vast multitude alone; even now, when only seven years old, supporting herself among strangers. Perhaps she looked up at the grand houses, and wondered how little girls felt who had a brother and sisters, and who had enough to eat, and slept in beds. Perhaps, sometimes, over her childish mind, in the lonely hours, there crossed a dim instinct of a great powerful friend, who could take care of her if all others deserted her. It would be strange, if we were not so accustomed to such instances, to find any little creature, in so large a city, so completely alone and unbefriended. It is not that the poor are not kind to such unfortunate children—they often give more, in proportion to their means, than the rich—and for this child a hundred poor men's rooms would have opened at once; but one misfortune of poverty in a city is the isolation it brings. No one knows his neighbor. A family lives, perhaps, for years without forming a single acquaintance, even with the other families in the same house. If a man dies, he dies alone, and the little ones are left alone.

This little girl was discovered one night by the policeman sleeping in an entry, and was taken to the Station-house, where Mr. GRAY found her, and brought her to the Fourth Ward Industrial School. She was washed, and scrubbed, and dressed, and came forth a pretty, bright-looking little girl, who interests all who talk with her. When asked if she got much money in begging, she answered, "Once—a sixpence!" The little creature has now gone to a good place in the West, where she will at length find a home and friends, and where, perhaps, some day, in happiness and comfort, she will look back on this dreary time of desertion and orphanage.

A PENITENT.

WE do not often say much of the women's histories which come before us. They are but little profitable to the public, and are usually painful, both to hear and to relate. Still, occasionally, it is well for those of us who are safe and prosperous, to hear these stories, that we may see how much circumstances have to do in human allotments, and that we may not lose sight of that black pool of misery which is at the bottom of our gay and brilliant society.

At the house of Mrs. ———, one of our friends, a young woman is staying, who has run through the life of crime to the dregs, though apparently now

not more than twenty five years of age. She has a good feminine face, with intelligent expression; her manners are quiet and appropriate; and the only thing marked about her, is a look as of pain, or intense bitterness, mingled with pride, which occasionally passes over her features, as if the world had given her little to be grateful for, and she intended to return it little that was good. She told her story much in these words:

"I don't remember my mother, as a child, at all. She put me out, before I was a year old, with my aunt. I suppose the fact was, she was a drinking woman. I never got on well at my aunt's, she didn't know how to treat me at all, and we didn't agree. Finally, one day, when I had done some little fault—I forget exactly what—she told me to get out of her house; I said I would, and be glad, too, besides; and I ran out, and went that night to some of my school-mates, and slept with them. And so I stayed around for some weeks; and at last, one day, an M. P. met me and said—"Are you Ellen ——?" and I said "Yes;" and he said, "You must come with me," and he took me to the Tombs. The next day I was brought up before the Judge—you see my aunt had complained against me as a vagrant—and the Judge, he said, "You must go back to your aunt's, and be a good girl;" and I said, "I would rather go to prison, or anywhere!" "Very well," said he, "we will see;" and he sent me up to the House of Refuge. While I was there, my aunt came up to see me, but I wouldn't see her. I hated her, and I hate her now. However, that's no matter. Well, I stayed my time, and behaved well, but I had planned exactly what to do. They sent me up to a place, finally, in Westchester County. I reached there Friday night, and all day Saturday they kept me hard to work, scrubbing and churning. Sunday morning early, as soon as they were off to meeting, I ran away, and walked down to New York. When I reached there, I went first to some of my cousins, but they treated me kind of coolly, as if they were ashamed of me, so I left 'em. Then I met two of the girls who were in the Refuge while I was there. They were "boarding" in a house in Church Street, and they got me to go there: it was the first house I ever saw of that sort, and I was only about fourteen then; but I didn't see how I was to live, and I felt desperate. I staid there only a few weeks, and then went to another house in Mercer Street. I always had plenty of money, and with wine and everything, I forgot everything else; so I went through a number of houses, and then I travelled with a gentleman up into Canada, and was with him a long time; and sometimes I was very sick, but I never had to go up to the Island.

"Did you ever enjoy the life?" said we.

"I never had a day's happiness from beginning to the end of it," said she, the tears bursting to her eyes.

"Why didn't you leave it, then?"

"I tried to; I used to save money often, but I did not know what to do; I wasn't strong enough for hard work, and I wasn't a good seamstress, and I

always feared somebody's knowing me if I once got out. I don't care so much for the men ; but I could not bear to have a lady find it out and throw it up to me."

"Did not any one ever help you, all this time, to do any better?"

"There was only one gentleman—he gave me some money, and really wanted to help me, and was the means in part of my getting out at last. They never have any friends in those houses ; they stick by you as long as you have money, and as long as you can give 'em pleasure, but that's all—they've no friends at all. After a good deal of this, I at last took to drinking, and I was sent up to Blackwell's Island ; and soon after that, when I was out again, you saw me, Mrs. —."

"And are you determined to try, ELLEN, again to do something better?"

"I am, Mrs. —. You are the only person who ever was a friend to me ; I do hope for a chance to live with such as you ; if I could get in with some folks, I should do well ; but there are some who I couldn't bear ; they wouldn't look at me as you do, at all."

"You musn't be discouraged, ELLEN ; you are doing very well now in sewing, and you will make good friends and become a decent woman, and perhaps marry yet !"

An expression of such pain crossed her face ! "No, no," she said ; "I never can think of it ; I never knew a man I could trust to—they are all the same."

"They talk of us as bad," she said afterwards. "Oh, how many of them are a great deal worse, and no one ever says a word against them."

She said, in our further conversation, that it seemed to her nothing could ever turn her back to her old life, she abhorred it now ; and she had seen the horrible life on Blackwell's Island. She had rather die at once than come down to where those women were whom she knew there.

It is impossible in reporting a conversation to give, with the small words, the mere glance or movement, which express so much more than words.

She had nowhere distinctly expressed it, but this woman seemed to me thoroughly embittered and despairing, as if her sins and the world had been too strong for her ; and she had fallen much from her own faults, and much, also, from those of others. Yet she seemed quite above the usual persons of her class.

Generally, the worst impressions they make on one, is of their feebleness and their utter shallowness of character. There was no deficiency there with this woman—rather too much force and feeling, with the action of a strong sense.

THOUGHTS ABOUT OUR WORK.

THOUGH the discouragements of this work in the family are sometimes great, they are still greater on the broad field of the city. It sometimes seems, after

a day's visiting among the poor here, as if the times were out of joint—as if, on the whole, human nature was so perverted, its instincts so misdirected, its circumstances so unfavorable, its passions and selfishness so overbearing, that, on a broad scale, little was to be hoped from the city poor. One family you find given over to incorrigible filth; in another, the father is driving an honest and decent wife to despair, and beggaring the children, by hard drinking; in another, the brutal mother squanders the hard earnings of her husband for liquor; in still another, the daughters are prostitutes and vagabonds. Here you say, the only hope for the children is, that the mother will die; there, that death for the little things themselves would be a happy exchange. It is not at all an uncommon expression among the poor to hear a mother say of her dead infant, that she is “glad it is gone.” Only last week, a poor woman, in a vile quarter, who had just lost her only child of four years, whom she idolized, said to me: “Oh! sir, if you could hear the swearin’ and cursin’, and the nasty talk about here every night, and know the goings on, you wouldn’t think it strange that I’m glad. Yes, sir, I’m glad little NELLY is gone!”

And by ten thousand accidents and neglects, the children of the poor continually perish. Scalds, burns, hunger, cold, fever, cholera, disease of every kind, violence, ignorance, carelessness, the vices of parents, and their own inherited troubles, constantly carry them off.

Then, more hopeless than all, sometimes, is their religious condition. You would gladly tell them of the abounding LOVE which has sacrificed all for them; of One who, though he was rich, became poor for their sakes, and who still is with the needy and unhappy. But they don’t want to hear you. You are a mean proselytizing Protestant. They do not care to know about your God; He is not their God. And what is said at one ear, comes out at the other. They seem almost sunk below the sound of the words of Reconciliation.

Oh! what would it not be sometimes, in these dark labors, to see the glorious form of the Great Missionary passing through our city lanes and alleys; to see for one instant, and have it printed ineffaceably on the soul, His look of divine and infinite pity bestowed on these besotted and outcast creatures; to behold the drunken sobered, the lustful repentant, the despairing prostitute softened and hopeful; to see these miserable beings along our wharves and back streets, gathered around to gaze at the loving and majestic face, and listening to the words of Life! Then to see how He would talk to the poor; to study for a moment the Gospel as preached in this day, from those immortal lips to sinful and desperate creatures! One fancies that the slightest aspect of this, the merest syllable caught for an instant from that beloved tongue would stamp itself henceforth on our heart, as it did on Paul’s, to awaken an undying Faith and Hope, and an earnestness, which discouragements and

defeats could never weary, to utter the glad tidings of Love and Mercy to men.

And yet Christ can still go before us into the dens of poverty; He can be with us in our own homes; He can dwell in us and we in Him; and it may in great honor be granted to us, not merely to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake, by helping those who have no helper.

II.—Incidents Reported by W. Colopy Desmond.

THE PETTY THIEF.

JOHN HENRY W—— was twelve years old on the 2d of October; was born at the corner of R—— street and M—— avenue, Brooklyn; American Protestant. Father was an Irishman, and worked at wheeling coal in the Navy Yard. He died about two years ago. Mother lives in B——; she takes in washing, and has a little daughter, Mary Jane. Lived with his mother two months ago. Never worked at all, but went round often. Was playing out with TOMMY D—— and PAT L——. There is a candy store at the corner of D—— street, and said JOHN: "We were sitting in an entry on the stoop next door to the confectioner's. 'Come,' said PAT, 'let us hook some candy.' This was at eleven o'clock at night. The shutters were on the window, but no bar, and the woman of the shop was in bed, and her husband was in the entry. 'Who'll break the windy?' says TOMMY D——, when he had taken down the shutters. 'Come,' says D—— to me, 'pitch in,' so I shoved my hand in, and the pane of glass fell to pieces. PAT was on the lay for the M.P. The glass made a little crash, and I guess the woman was frightened. The husband ran out of the entry and caught me, while PAT ran away as fast as he could. TOMMY ran up through the lots to his yard. The confectioner holler'd Watch, and I holler'd Murder. The policeman came up very soon, and took me away to the Eleventh-ward station-house up M—— avenue. He put me into a lodging-cell, and I felt kind o' weak, and crying all the time. In the morning I was taken before a judge for 'zamination. The woman went hard against me. She kissed a Bible, and swore against me; and the judge said he guessed he wouldn't let me go, and that mother should get \$200 bail for me. She couldn't get bail. She began to cry, and then I was put down to the county jail, B——. I was put into the cell with one man, who was in for drunkenness. It be's so dark that sometimes you couldn't see your hand. Was two months and

twelve days most all the time in the cell, except whitewashing days, when I was out in the yard. It would be the worse for myself if I made any attempt to run away, so I didn't try it. Mr. Root went into the prison to see the boys, and I got talking to him, and he said he would try to get me out, so he got me clear yesterday, and fetched me here to the office, with the other boy, JAMES McN——, to find a place for me."

JAMES is a wild, untaught boy, shrewd and dirty, with ragged clothes, and though so young, has had a street education among the vicious and wretched. A restless specimen of humanity. It will be difficult to correct the effects of street influences on him, and of his wicked associates.

BAD COMPANY AND CRIME.

AFTER MR. MACY left the office to-day, a young, smart-looking boy presented himself, and inquired of Mr. BURDICK if he could get a place in the country. He gave the following account of himself:

HENRY D——, between 15 and 16 years old. Born in England. Parents live near the Bull's Head, between 41st and 42d streets. Father labors about to earn an honest living. Mother had thirteen children, and eight of them living. HENRY worked on the canal about two years ago, and knows how to drive horses. "There was a boy named S——, and he used to come into our house to beg bread," said HENRY: "one Saturday he came to me, and said he, 'I found a box.' 'What's in it?' 'Fifty dollars.' 'You stole it,' said I. He made signs with the cross that he didn't, this way (crossing his arms). I believed him then, of course; he showed me forty dollars in bills, and a ten dollar gold piece. I goes with him to New York—we lived then at Brooklyn—got on a stage. Says I, 'I'll pay for myself.' 'No,' says he, 'I'll pay for you, and we'll have a drink.' 'No,' says I, 'I don't do such work.' S—— was about 15; I bought a suit of clothes for S—— for nine dollars and a half, boots and all, and a corduroy cap for twelve shillings. He gave me eight dollars, and I bought a drum for the money; S—— went to the theatre, and I went to show my sister the drum; after that I went home. A month after, he was arrested for stealing a silver watch, and two caps worth twelve shillings. He brought six boys into trouble, including myself. I was taken out of bed at 7 o'clock; I made it a rule to go to bed early. I was taken to Court street that night, and put into a cell. I contrived to get out through the wicket, but was caught next night. I was taken before the Chief Justice BLAICHLEY, who is a fatherly man, and was examined, was imprisoned in that nasty place, the County Jail, for three long dreary months, and served me right: bad company would bring any one into trouble. My trial came on, three witnesses were examined; this was last Quarter Sessions.

"The first witness called when I was arraigned, was S——. He had turned State's Evidence. He swore I was with him when he stole the box out of the basement, from old E——. The Dutchman, old E——, also swore against me; he had asked my father to give him \$25 to settle the matter up; poor father lost 150 dollars by me. The lawyer pleaded petty larceny, and I was acquitted. I got an advice from Judge MORRIS, that I will not be likely to forget; and I resolved, with God's help, to be a good boy for the future. The night I went home, I went on my knees and prayed to God to hold his helping hand over me, and I have kept the straight path since, and will with God's help." S—— was sent out to Pennsylvania.

HENRY remained for more than an hour in the office, and expressed a strong desire to have an opportunity, as he expressed it, of "turning over a new leaf, and commencing on the mending hand." He wished to have a home in the country, and would endeavor, he said, to get his parents' consent to his departure. He left the office. Some time has since elapsed, and he has not returned.

4 COLONY OF CHILDREN PREPARING FOR DEPARTURE TO THE WEST WITH
MR. TRACY.

MARCH 31, 1857.—The office of the Children's Aid Society has presented, since an early hour this forenoon, the usual scene of bustle and preparation on the departure of a little colony for the land of promise in the West. Never has a more interesting party left the city. The stories of these brave little fellows are also more than usually interesting.

Several mothers have appeared with their children, wild and tame; and as they tell their stories, one is struck with the difference of causes which lead them to the office. There comes a German widow, with her two dark-eyed chubby-faced boys, radiant with health and animation, expressing, in imperfect English, her desire to find for the children "anoder faderland in the West." Next comes a mother with her boy THOMAS, equally anxious to speed him Westward from the great, wicked city. She had come from Newark with THOMAS, hearing of the expedition, and it is evident from the predominance of the harsh in her accents at times, that THOMAS has not been all that a mother would desire. THOMAS is the sharpest looking of all the company; and speaks with a rapid pertness, that comes under the description of being "very smart and saucy." Father is a "Naturalist," he says, "and knows every universal thing, from the largest animal down to the smallest insect, made visible by a microscope." Next appears little ALBERT D——, with his mother, and they are so proud of each other, that they can talk of nothing else, if we except, now and then, an allusion from ALBERT to his little "baby-

boy brother." His father is only eight months dead, and Mrs. D. is desirous of having her child placed in a happy home in the West.

The most beautiful and interesting child of the company is, however, beyond comparison, little SAMUEL W——, who is not yet six years old. He was brought to the office by his mother's brother, Mr. S. R. W——. The child's rosy cheeks deepened in their color with every movement, so full of life and animation is little SAM, and his eyes sparkled with affection every time they were fixed upon his uncle.

His father is a farmer in Massachusetts, and his mother is living divorced from him in Hartford. Samuel, their only child, had been retained by her, and her right to the boy legally secured. The boy she assigned to her brother, and he now transfers him to Mr. C. C. TRACY. He expresses a wish to have Samuel adopted with some family whose name he will assume. As his uncle gazed with earnest affection on the fair-haired boy, he said, while bidding him farewell: "Mr. MACY, I know you will take good care of him, he is very bright, and needs but the proper direction to make a noble man."

FREDERICK S—— is another extremely interesting boy. His poor widowed mother is a shirt and drawer maker in Brooklyn; his father, who was an Irishman, "a speculator in the markets," died some time ago, and left mother, an Englishwoman, very poor. "I learned to read my Bible," said Frederick, "though I was but a little while at school, but in writing I am unable to form the capital letters."

PETER O'N——; parents died in England when he was only a year old; he was reared by a brother and sister not a great deal older than himself, and came to America with Mrs. M——, a friend of his uncle. His uncle was an aged man of sixty years. Poor fellow! a succession of deaths soon deprived him of all those he loved. His sister died seven months ago. His elder brother died, and lastly, his aunt. He was then thrown on the world for some time without any resources; he got employment for a short time at Hungerford's Hotel, in Duane street, where he used to clean the knives and do chores. Was latterly much kicked about, sleeping about the newspaper offices and in empty basements. He met by chance a newsboy, whom, by the description, I take to be little B——; and he was fortunately advised by him to look for better lodgings in the Newsboys' House, and to come to the office in quest of a permanent one in the country.

DAVID H——, with rather an incongruous variety of trades, is about to try the farmer once more. He worked at tailoring and gilding, as a farmer and a wheelwright, and was clever at all. Had he been two years more at tailoring, he would have made a first-rate cutter.

He has very little of the humorous in his disposition. The following words were delivered in a dry, solemn manner.

"I can stitch and sew," said David. "I can make a coat or a fire-shovel, a pair of pants or a poker; I can sew and polish, drive a team, and spoke off

a wheel. I was clever as a wheelwright, better still as a blacksmith ; but topped all in the tailoring. I guess I'll get along anyhow."

JULY, 1857.—This expedition of Mr. TRACY's was very prosperous ; he found good homes for his interesting company. Little SAMUEL was everybody's pet. During the journey, the boys contended for him as a playmate, and he made acquaintance with them all. He soon found a father and a home.

FREDERICK S—— was provided with a good home in Michigan, and a letter has been received from Mrs. H——, which describes very glowingly his happiness, and the ardor with which he attends school.

DAVID H——, the boy of many vocations, is busy farming, contented and 'getting along anyhow,' to use his own phrase.

Mr. TRACY has met with great encouragement during his travels with this family of children. He is sometimes troubled with a hard case. A boy who has been initiated in the vicious street-knowledge of New York, finds it difficult to quiet immediately his evil habits ; but the result of this expedition has been highly satisfactory.

GOING TO A DUTCH DANCE.

APRIL 6.—Mr. J. P. BURDICK brought a girl to the office to-day, from the Jefferson Market Prison, whose story is this : Her appearance is that of one who is conscious of having done wrong ; but is very penitent for the false step she has taken. Her name she gives as Bridget R——. She said that she was sixteen years old. She was born in New York, of Irish parentage ; her mother died about three years ago, and her father lives in Twelfth Street ; he is a laborer, and works in a brown stone yard. Bridget lived out most of the time since her mother died, and worked at an operating sewing machine ; also went to a new place to Mrs. L——, last Friday, and left the place last night, owing to an unfortunate occurrence that took place. Mr. J. P. BURDICK adds the following particulars :

She was asked by a girl named Annie F——, to go to a "*Dutch dance*" with her ; she said she had no suitable clothes to wear. "Can't you borrow some for the occasion ?" said Annie. "Oh ! yes," she said. A thought suddenly struck her. This occurred as she was on her way up town to Mrs. L——, on Saturday night last. On reaching home, she took a key belonging to her mistress, and opened a room in the lower part of the house, belonging to another person, and took a dress, collar, blue ribbon bow, and apron, intending to return them as she says, after the dance. She put them on in the afternoon of Sunday. She went to the dance in the evening, and danced till eleven o'clock, and then set out for home, that is Mrs. L——'s ; but, when she arrived, she found that the front door was locked, so she went and slept

with Annie F——. She concluded that she would be in time at the house this morning to return the clothes; but it rained, and a delay occurred, and a discovery had been made in her absence. The clothes were missed by the lady to whom they belonged. The lady sent her servant girl to Annie F——, and while the girl remained, she concealed herself in the closet by Annie's advice. The girl had brought a policeman with her, though it had not been the intention of the lady to have her arrested. She was taken to Jefferson Market Prison, and the affair was in progress of investigation, when Mr BURDICK made his appearance, and instead of sending her, as they were about deciding, to the House of Refuge, the Judge, DAVIDSON, transferred her to that gentleman's charge to find a home for her. Mr. BURDICK brought her to the office of the Children's Aid Society. She looks very much broken down, and expresses a wish that she should be saved from the prison, as she had always borne a good name, and had never been in such a place before. She was very penitent, and wept bitterly.

MAY 5. 1857.—There are several boys at present in the office, awaiting homes in the country, and they are rather interesting cases, with somewhat of variety in their histories.

JOHN D——, 13 years old, was brought to the office by a police officer, and he gave the following account of himself. Was born at Newark, of Protestant parents. Mother died eight or nine years ago, and father, who is a ship carpenter, married a second time, soon after. JOHN went to school for some time at Greenpoint, and learned geography, 'rithmetic-tables, and how to spell; and was learning to write A B C. Never did any work, but for about five months, when he sawed wood, and turned the cows in, on a farm in Smith-town. Never sold newspapers since, don't like that much. Was never much licked by father, but stepmother licked him badly—sometimes with a stick, hard, and often with a strap. Was afraid of licking, and longed for a chance to get away. Went as cook—to cook the wittles on board a sloop—the "Merchant of New York," Captain Somebody—the men used to call him Alick—sloop went to New Haven with coal, and to Harlem with logs. Liked his cooking first rate. Was only two weeks at this; Captain Alick said I was too small, and he should get a bigger boy to help on board. I came over from Washington street, Greenpoint, where father and stepmother lived, to Aunt H——, and she gave me my dinner of soup and bread; stopped with Aunt till about night, and Aunt Seza, who is Aunt H——'s aunt, took me to the Station-house to lodge, as she had no room herself. Captain SQUIRES took me into a little room, and I lay down on three chairs, and slept till morning. Went all round York to look for work, couldn't get work; went back to Aunt H——, but she wouldn't keep me, though I stood in the rain till I was wet badly. Was fetched up to the Station-house, and was brought to the office this morning by a police officer." JOHN's stepmother called at the office to-day, and after a loud scolding bout with the boy, concluded it would

be best for him to remain, and be provided with a home in the country. JOHN has an old face, and a very dirty one, with small, glassy-looking eyes—a little sinister in aspect. His clothes are dirty, like his face.

THE RUNAWAY HALF-BROTHER.

JAMES M— was introduced to the office and Mr. MACY, by a young lady who had seen him at Washington Market, and felt so much interest in him that she brought him to the Children's Aid Society. JAMES gave a minute account of himself. He was born in a house, of which there are no remains, in 86th street, between Yorkville and Harlem. Parents died six or seven years ago. Father died at Albany. He had married a second wife, with whom James lived at his death; the stepmother was unkind to him, and stepmother got bad too. Whenever MIKE M—, his stepbrother, stayed out too long playing, he laid all the blame on JAMES, and then JAMES got licked. When she found out the truth, she licked both. JAMES was one month at work stripping tobacco. JAMES is 12 years old.

"The way I came to be in New York was this," said JAMES. "MIKE said to me, 'Come, let's go a couple of miles to the boats, and see them how they go.' When he got me down, he caught me by the shoulders, and threatened to kill me, if I wouldn't go with him in the boat. I was frightened, and felt bad. I was so much afraid of him that I went with him to the boat. MIKE spoke to the Captain, and said, 'Captain, I want to see my uncle in New York, and have no money: will you let brother and me go?' I knew MIKE's games, and that if I said a word against it he would pitch into me so I didn't say nothing. On Saturday morning, we found ourselves at Washington Market. MIKE said he would go and look for work: he went, and did not return. I was sleepy, for I hadn't slept much the night before. I slept a bit, and after I awaked up, a butcher asked me how I felt. I told him my story; he gave me two cents to get something to eat; I got a cracker and a roll. I waited till eleven o'clock, and then I began to feel worse. The man who watched the market came round, and the butcher told him my story, and he took and put me into a poultry-box, packing me round with warm straw, and putting a coat over me. Slept pretty good, and forgot all about MIKE. MIKE often brought me into scrapes. He was a bad boy, and used to tie tin kettles to dogs' tails, and hunt cats, and frighten old women. He was often licked by stepmother with a cowhide she had for his use; she kept it in a trunk. MIKE hooked it one time to save his licking over the back. She then took the broomstick, and sometimes made his nose bleed with the handle. In the morning, there was a collection of twenty-one cents made for me among the butchers. I got coffee and cake for breakfast, ham and eggs for dinner, and had three crowlers for supper. Slept in the poultry-box on Sun-

day night. On Monday morning I had coffee and cake. A lady came to the market, and the butcher told my story to her. She was much interested in me, and took me down to the ferry-house. I bought an appletree for her. She asked in the ferry-house if they wouldn't like to have a boy—they didn't want one. She asked if I had got anything to eat. I said: yes, ma'am. We got into a stage, and she brought me to the Children's Aid Society. She was the troth of a nice lady, and I won't forget her soon." James is an agreeable little fellow; seems of a cheerful disposition. He wears an old white coat, and an old green handkerchief round his neck. Has a small, handsome face, and healthy-looking, and large dark eyes, very animated. He dwelt very pleasantly on his recollections of Washington Market, and the butchers, and *watchmen*.

PREPARATIONS FOR A JOURNEY WESTWARD WITH CHILDREN.

MAY 19.—Mr. TRACY has completed his arrangements for his next expedition to the land of the West. The number of interesting cases is as large as usual. Mothers bring their children and their little nephews and nieces, and the homeless and destitute ones find their way to the office, or are brought hither by the benevolent. The incidents are consequently diversified by the variety of circumstances which introduce them to the patronage and protection of the Society. Mr. MACY will accompany the next little colony to their new homes in the West.

MAY 22.—The company, comprising 33 children, left the city yesterday afternoon in the Albany boat. A finer, happier band of young people never departed from New York for homes in the West, under the auspices of the Society.

Some new features of interest were connected with the expedition of yesterday. Two or three babies, who seemed to belong to nobody, and to every body, engrossed the attention and affection of nearly all the party. Every body kissed them, and they bore the tender persecution and excitement very well. They did not want for care, though removed from their mothers' arms. The girls contended for the duties of the nurse, when Messrs. MACY and ROOT transferred them from the folds of their cloaks, in which they had brought them to the boat, with due solicitude. They were smiling, rosy-cheeked, little innocents, and rewarded with bright looks those who lavished their endearments on them.

The "lions" of the company were, however, a boy, named JAMES M——, and his brother, the famous Newsboy, "little B——."

JAMES has been a kind of an American Gil Blas. His father is a laborer, who "carried a hod," and lived in a shanty in 47th street. JAMES took up everything that offered for a livelihood. "Sometimes I sold papers," said he, "and sometimes worked round the market. I have been at sea from New

York to New Orleans, from thence to Texas and the coast of China. I never got there—'cause how: the ship, you see, lost her mast, and was picked up by a steamer. On my return, I thought I'd just give up voyaging for a spell, and turn to farming. I went into it in the State of New Jersey for five years, and finished up my knowlege of these particklar things on a farm in Illinois. I also tended store in a location thereabouts for six months. I never went to school much, but somehow I learned to read a little, widout teaching."

JOHN has a shrewd, sharp, acute countenance, embrowned by exposure to the weather. His clothes were very dirty on his first appearance in the office. His neck was bare, and his hair matted and uncombed. There is an expression of reckless energy in his countenance, and he was in very exuberant spirits, anticipative of his journey West.

Little BUTCH dropped into the office with his brother, and suddenly the "idea struck him, that he would see what he could do among the natives in the West." He changed his dress with all speed, transformed himself, with the aid of a gray jacket and white beaver, from a newsboy into a farming boy, hitched his bundle of papers under his arm, and fell into the line of the procession of children, snapping his fingers, crowing loudly, throwing up his heels, and playing all manner of pleasant antics.

A mother with her two children accompanied the party. She is the second wife of an intemperate sail-maker. He works in Christopher Street, and lives "nowhere." To use her own phrase, "she flies from ruin, with the happy party of little ones," and has caught a freshened spirit from the joyous innocence of the company. The tear quivers on her cheek, while the smile is on her lips, and she kisses her dear children with a feeling of hope that perhaps she has not known before.

LITTLE BUTCH'S ADVENTURES IN THE WEST.

AUGUST, 3, 1857. — Somewhat to our surprise, who should make his appearance at the office this morning, but "little BUTCH," the Newsboy, just arrived from the West. He came in with his customary side-long gait, and flung up his arm as if it were a pump-handle, to shake hands with Mr. MACY. He is still the same dry, shrewd "old coon," but seems considerably improved in his health. His face is brown from exposure to the weather; he was thin and wan when leaving the city with Mr. TRACY some months ago, and is evidently much renovated.

He does not seem in a hurry to leave the office, but is rather taciturn. It is by questioning only that he is communicative.

"I had a good time of it," says BUTCH. "Mr. TRACY gave us tickets and money at Kalamazoo. Myself and brother walked twenty-five miles from

Alton, on the Mississippi river. We killed three snakes on the way. JIM went to swim in the river, but I was afraid of the snakes, and declined. When we got to St. Louis, we slept at the Post Office, and then we went twenty-five miles more back in the country. JIM got a place in St. Louis county, at \$10 per month and his board, and I found another about a mile off. Had to work pretty tight. Had to be up early to chop wood, fetch water, and feed the pigs, and water the horse. It was right in the middle of the woods. Hadn't I a time of it with that there horse—he used to kick up his heels so. I stayed one week there—couldn't stand the work. He gave me sixty cents and kept me over Monday. I footed it next day till I met a man bringing strawberries to market. I threw myself among the strawberries. Every time we came to a tavern he had a drink and a cigar, and I had some strawberries. I got to St. Louis, where I could do nothing; and so the railway conductor took compassion on me, and took me to Chicago. I went round to look at the city. Went to BRANIGAN's Saloon, and got acquainted with some newsboys, S——, JOHNNY F——, and B——; they gave me something to eat. I soon got into business and sold papers. The boys were good fellows, and stood to me very well.

"The folks are very sharp there; they take up boys for snoozing; I got into a scrape rather soon. There was a newsboy from Buffalo—no one liked him—the tother boys were down on him; one day at the cars a gentleman called for a paper to Buffalo, and he was so long about it that I struck in, and put the paper into his hand, at which Buffalo pitched in, and we had a muss. We were both taken on the spot, and after an examination we were fined \$3½ each.

"Thirty-one New-York newspapers come to Chicago, they are sold at a high rate; they reach the day after publication. There are four papers published in Chicago. The *Times* is the best selling paper. I saw Mr. — the gentleman wot used to come and see me at the Lodging House. Saw a boy with whom I have played checkers at the Lodging House. There is a good, quiet, orderly Boys' Meeting at Chicago. I used to go there sometimes. I was soon taken notice of by gentlemen as wanted papers, and they wouldn't buy from any but B.

"I got on in this kind o' way for some time, and was contented enough till I heard of the riots in New-York, and I thought I'd go and see how things got on. The boys were all very sorry when they heard I was leaving, and they treated me to soda water, and made up five cents a piece for me. I told them I would be soon back again. Came out with Mr. TRACY. We went to swim in the Lake Michigan and everybody gave me a duck by way of bidding me good-by. Left Michigan in the cars, and crossed the lake from Detroit to Buffalo. After landing from the boat I met two old Jews with bundles on their back, and I asked the way to the depot, 'We sh doshn't knowsh,' said

one, so I followed my nose for the want of a better guide. I came on the boat from Albany, and got back safe to New-York yesterday.

"I don't intend to make a very long stay. I like Michigan very well, and the boys, and they were very much attached to me. They gave me three cheers and a hurrah, as I was leaving the city. I made a dollar and a half, and two dollars a day in Michigan. Board was high then. I had eight dollars leaving.

Additional shrewdness seems to have been grafted on the character of "little BUTCH" during his travels. His conversation is scattered all over with his new experiences; he seems to pride himself with having seen so much of the world; and no doubt will astonish the newsboys with the story of his adventures in St. Louis and Chicago.

The Rev. WILLIAM H. J—— entered the office holding a sad-looking barefooted boy by the hand, Patrick M——. Parents brought him when a child from Ireland, and they died some years afterwards of cholera in Michigan. He was taken with his two brothers by an uncle, who soon felt that the charge was too much for him; so he sent Patrick to an aunt in Williamsburgh, who sent him to another aunt, who was in the same dilemma as his uncle, and delivered him up to Mr. J——, to be taken care of by the Children's Aid Society.

Little BUTCH sallied out with his friend C—— to find a barber to trim the latter's hair; but after a stay of some time, shuffled in, and shaking his head, said, "no barber would undertake such a job." "He had more vermin than hairs in his head." Another search was more successful. Meeting Mr. BREMER in Avenue A, he accompanied him to a German shaver's. The barber and his assistants, four in number, held a consultation on C——'s head, and each with a sagacious shake of his own, pronounced it nearly "incurable." He was taken to a far away corner, and after an inveterate combing and carding, the scissors were vigorously applied, the barber having fortified himself with a formidable outwork of thick apron and mufflers against any attack from head quarters. By cutting the hair close, much was effected, and the college of barbers pronounced, as he was about leaving, that he was in a fair way of recovery.

A TALE OF A HEAD.

AUGUST 18.—This afternoon, after the boys had left the office for the Lodging-House, a little fellow presented himself, and had some conversation with Mr. MACY. He was rather sullen looking, or downcast. Mr. MACY immediately made some preparations which seemed mysterious. He brought in the sign-board, and fastened the doors. The production of a water-pail and pair of shears, combs, oil, and soap, soon made this mystery plain. Mr. MACY threw up his coat, and tucked up his shirt-sleeves to the shoulders. A nearer

view of the boy, when his coat and filthy shirt were removed, presented a sight sufficient to make the strongest nerves quiver. Every hair on his head was literally alive with vermin. No one could have any conception of his condition; it was absolutely frightful. Mr. MACY declared he had never seen anything like it in the course of his experience; the boy's life must have been a dreadful torture to him. After he had combed his head for more than half an hour, and rid himself of thousands, there still remained thousands more. About a dozen newspapers were thrown in the kennel with their loathsome contents, and were caught up by two little girls, rag-pickers. No sooner had they opened them in their baskets than, with involuntary screams, they flung them hastily away, and ran from the spot, as if the innumerable myriads of Egypt's pest were in pursuit. Mr. MACY nearly sickened at his task of restoring the unhappy boy, but he persevered for about three hours with shears and comb, and soap and water. It was not until he was denuded of all his hair that he was free from his persecutors. He winced frequently under the infliction; the oil and soap got into his eyes, and put him in much pain. Mr. MACY then furnished him with clean clothes, and having given him bread for his supper—he said he had eaten nothing the previous day—he was sent to the Newsboys' Lodging House, considerably refreshed and cheered. His story is as follows:

FREDERICK L—— is 13 years of age; he was born in the State of New York somewhere. His mother died ten or eleven years ago. His father lives at —— Avenue. His father is a bookseller. Lived with his father, he says, till last Sunday. Never worked out of the city or in it, but with his father. Has no brother, but one sister. Father "was all the time licking him." Run away from him before. Run away on Sunday week, and went over to his uncle at Bergen, New Jersey. Stayed with another uncle for a night. Came over to New York on Sunday, and stayed that night at the Herald office. "Knewed where the office of the Children's Aid Society was, and came up here." He had a little schooling, and learned to read and write. I fear FREDERICK is a hard case, and tells more lies than truth in his account of himself. He is well acquainted with the streets of New York, and speaks in a cautious, cunning manner.

AUGUST 20.—FREDERICK's father was yesterday in the office, and the boy went home with him. It appears the boy's story was true. His father describes himself as "a man of some means," who can keep the boy well enough. He thanked Mr. MACY for what he had done for FREDERICK.

SEPTEMBER.—FREDERICK has since run away.

PREPARATIONS FOR MR. TRACY'S NINTH EXPEDITION WESTWARD.

OCT. 7, 1857.—MR. TRACY will leave New York to-morrow afternoon, with another company, for homes in the West. Boys of the homeless and outcast class crowd the office, in more than usual numbers, and they all evince a desire to leave the city, and go to the better land. There are boys from Poland, from Germany, from Ireland, England, and Scotland; from the Baltic to the source of the Rhine; of course, there is great variety in their histories, and there are strange contrasts of character among them. The majority of them are orphans; and of a company of them brought to the office by the visitor, Mr. KNIGHT, many of them have known for months, some of them for years, no home but the streets; some have been at sea, some had worked on canals, others in brick-yards—all had found themselves without resources in the great city; and it is painful to hear those who have not been vitiated by this life tell their sad stories. Even the most reckless will look melancholy, and the tear starts to the eyes, as he sighs at the recollection of his orphanage and outcast condition, with a sudden revulsion of feelings. "I have no friends, no home," are the words we hear every day in the office.

Three-fourths of those found by Mr. KNIGHT, about the docks and markets, were barefooted, and coatless; their old check shirts seemed to have been worn for months, and in some cases, no linen was visible. A Polish boy, whose mother is dead, and father is in Mexico, and who worked round the market, told me that he had more frequently slept out than in lodgings, though he had always paid for his bed when he had sufficient money.

SLEEPING ON HAY BARGES.

ANOTHER outcast, about fifteen years of age, who described himself as JOHN Mc——, from county Louth, and parish of Anniskeen, was found, with three others, by Mr. KNIGHT, at Washington Market. When his last parent (his father), died, about five years ago, he went to work on a farm in South Amboy, and learned to plow and drag. A licking drove him away, and he came to New York, where he has since been living in the streets.

"I know that boy," said JOHN, pointing to another boy in the office. "Two months ago we gave ourselves up to the House of Reception, and they let us out in May, when the weather was fine."

JOHN gave us some insight into the habits, and a description of the haunts of the Dock-Boys.

"I slept last night on the Dey-street dock," said he. "We retired there about nine o'clock. Lots on 'em boys sleeps on the hay-barges; the boys as

goes round at the ferries, most on them snooze in the hay-barges; match-peddlers, and newsboys, round the paper offices, in wagons and coal-boxes. I goes in for the hay-barges, 'cos, you see, they be's warmer, and we 'ave summut o' coverin', and no one knocks us over there."

A WINTER SCENE IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

NOVEMBER 31, 1857.—About noon every day, the large office is crowded by a miscellaneous company of poor applicants, of almost every age; but the greater part are children of both sexes, with pale, thin faces, many of them dirt-begrimed; and their clothes are, with the majority, ragged and filthy. The seats are all occupied, and there are standing groups in every available space. The door opens every moment, and there is a new comer.

Now comes a miserable woman, with emaciated features, and sunken eyes, a wan, sickly babe dying in her arms, and a little, barefooted, ill-clad boy, with a dirty, neglected look, by her side. She has a husband at home, in a back-attic in Cherry Street, desponding, and out of employment—a strong man, and willing to work, but can find none—he used to work along shore; she comes to ask a temporary assistance for him, and for her children; she feels for the strong man, and the little ones are perishing in their destitution.

Another mother and another child, in a no less pitiable condition; but the boy's sufferings will soon be at an end. The seal of an early death is on the young, pallid face, the sparkling glance of youth and pleasure is not there, the clayey hue is but too visible in his cheeks. We cannot help a shudder as we look at that little, slight, emaciated form, without sufficiency of clothing, and the little he wears ragged and torn. He has neither shirt nor shoes, and with the marks of sickness are blended the effects of cold in his person.

His mother, a care-worn, depressed woman, holds a card of the Society in her hand, and casts her eyes round in search of Mr. MACY. Her story is briefly told, and her boy is soon wrapped in warm attire.

The child is in consumption, and has but one lung. One of the visitors discovered mother and boy in an old house in Eleventh street, and sent them to the office. The little fellow seemed as if brightening into health again.

A smart, pretty little girl, with a bright, smiling face, and a momentary timidity, glides in. Rosa's father is dead, and her mother is too poor to support her.

Mother lives in Twenty-third street, in a house so small, that herself and her six children, of whom two are younger than Rosa, can scarcely find room in it. Rosa thought she would leave a vacancy in the little shanty, so she went out to live at Flatbush, minding a babe. "I was at this place about two or three months," said Rosa, "but the babe got too large for me to nurse.

So the lady said to me, 'Rosa,' said she, 'hadn't you better go home.' So home I went to the little shanty in Twenty-third street. Mother wasn't well pleased to see me. Sister had grown as well as the babe, so the little house looked smaller still. 'I have a thought on me,' said mother; 'Rosa,' s'pose you go to the Children's Aid Society, the gentlemen may help you along West.' So I came down from mother's and the little shanty this morning," said Rosa.

Another poor woman came in, holding a boy six years old by the hand, and with an appeal for assistance, tells her story. This woman also lives in Cherry street. Her husband went to sea six months ago, and had a succession of disasters which occasioned her destitution. Voyaging to Buenos Ayres, he was shipwrecked, had one of his feet frozen, and is now in hospital in South America. The times and the weather got bad, and she had no stove. Cold and misery deprived her of two of her children since her husband left her; she had never before been necessitated to look for aid, but she had at length been compelled to do so, to save her little boy. She saw Mr. FREIDGEN, the visitor at the Fourth Ward School, and he had advised her to come to the office.

A father and daughter next appear; both have a sickly look. The old man is from Germany, worked in a sugar-house, had his hand hurt; and then followed twenty-two weeks' idleness. His wife is bad, being in want of proper sustenance, and he can do nothing for her. Little ENDA is smart, and handsome, but her prettiness is considerably in the shade, her face and clothes not being remarkable for cleanliness. "I want to go to the country," said ENDA: "father and mother are so poor." The old German loosens the bandage on his hand, and exhibits it, to give force to his daughter's appeal.

The proportion of homeless and outcast boys in these groups is great, and many of them are worthy of Christian sympathy and help.

A tall lad, of coarse but expressive features, extremely wretched in appearance, his clothes hanging in fragments on his person, and the blood oozing from his feet through his hard, broken shoes, presents himself. His story was interesting, and he was found, after a few days' stay in the office, to be of approved worth, trustworthy, and noble of character; he had not anything prepossessing in his looks, but he was superior to his appearance. THOMAS E—— was born in Clyde street, Glasgow, in Scotland. His mother died when he was young, but his father still lives in Glasgow, a painter by trade. THOMAS says he is only 15 years old; he appears to be at least eighteen. He had a good education; father kept him nearly all his time at school; writes well, but though strong and muscular of build, he had never done much work. "I wish for the opportunity," he added.

"I took the notion to come to America a year ago," said THOMAS, "but I did not leave Scotland till very lately. I thought I would get a situation as clerk, for I can write and keep accounts well. My father also thought I

would succeed in this way, but a very short time here lowered my ideas on the subject. I brought no references; my clothes got bad, and I had no friends. I got only a precarious livelihood for some time. Worked some times a week, sometimes a day, sometimes a half day, about the docks. I was soon very destitute, and had no means of sustaining myself. At last, I had nothing to eat, and no place where I could sleep.

"I applied at several station-houses last night for lodgings, but I was a long time before I succeeded in finding shelter. My own father would not know me, I believe, now. This morning a gentleman saw my appearance, stayed me in the street, and after a short conversation, he sent me to a Missionary's office, and there I had some sympathy and assistance. The minister, Rev. Mr. B——, sent me to the office."

This boy was taken to the West in the last company; there is no doubt of his well-doing.

There are others in the group more inured to the hard life of the outcast and homeless, and who endure their lot with an easy indifference, and tell their story without appearing conscious of want. Of this class is NED R——, a lad about 14 years old. "I have a father somewhere, I believe," said NED, but I don't know nothing about him. He separated from stepmother, and left her on her own hook in Connor street. She began to hint very soon that I should go on my own hook too, and we didn't differ much about it. Stepmother was poor, and I thought I ought to look out for myself; so I left her a month ago. I have been "all over" since. *All over* includes sleeping at the Eagle office, in coal-boxes and wagons. "I found it hard to get on; I had nothing to peddle, no funds for stock of newspapers." In the course of his "all over" experiences, he put in coal, carried baggage, &c. He finished up by saying that he was tired of this kind of life, and wished very much to get the opportunity of leaving his "all over life" for a home in the West.

Several "Canalers" have come up to the office. There are often "hard boys" among these; but there are at present in this group two fine lads, who have been driven by destitution to work on Canals. They are companions, have been so for a long time, and were desirous of going together to the West; they go with the next party.

The eldest of the two is an American orphan; and on the death of his parents, five or six years since, having no friends or resources, went to work on the Canal: he was then a little more than twelve years old; he had worked when he was younger still at silver plating. Having no more work to do for the season on the Canal, he found himself homeless in the streets of New York, on a cold day in last month. JOHN had not heard of the Newsboys' Lodging-House, so he slept round where he could, sometimes on a stairway, sometimes in a wagon. His fine features were overcast, and he was sadly conscious of his homeless condition, while he told his little history.

His companion, another JOHN, from Ireland, was as friendless and miser-

able; he is livelier of manner than his friend; his descriptions are more picturesque, and he felt his condition less.

"My father is dead," said John, "but I guess mother, if she's not dead, is living in Australia. She went away before father died, and left me with him; and after his death I lived with my brother WILLIAM, till he went to Australia also. Then I left New York, and went on the Central Canal. It wasn't very nice work. I was driving horses before the boat, night and day. I was two years and a half at this. About three weeks ago, myself and JOHN N—— came to the city together, and hard times we had of it, we heard nothing of the Newsboys' Lodging-House, and slept in wagons and Dutch men's coal-boxes."

Mr. FRIEDGEN found these boys in a street near the East River, in the lower part of the city.

A neatly dressed young woman modestly enters the office, inquiring for the "Branch Office." She is a poor sewing girl, her sad face contrasting with her decent dress, which may almost be said to be elegant without gaudiness: she is set on the right track: and makes room for an elderly, respectable-looking man, and a little boy, prettily clothed, but barefooted, and with a pale face.

This poor man is a German tailor, out of work, and entirely destitute. The tears rolled down his cheeks, as in speaking to the German visitor in the office, he whispered that "himself and his child were starving." He desired that the boy might have a home from the Society; he could not bear to see him in want; he could suffer himself without complaining, but it was too painful, too hard to bear, to see his child hungry. Tears started in the boy's eyes as he listened; the little jacket he wore had been made by his father from an old coat, but he had no means of furnishing him with shoes. He had shoes and food from Mr. MACY before they left the office.

JOHN F——, a "greenhorn bit of a boy," only four weeks and a part of a day from Ireland, next makes his bow. To the questions put when his name was being taken down on the Record, he replied mostly by asking other questions.

"Is it how long am I in the counthre? Sure, I just come over. Have I a fayther and a mother? Troth, then I have, but one ov 'em is dead, and the tother, if she's not dead, is in the County of Laythrim. What was I doing in the Old Country? sure, sometimes I was doing nothing at all, an' sometimes I was a waiter in the whisky-shop; I was driving a horse for a while, but she had a bad fall after a bit, an' broke her two knees, and so I had to leave off work and go to school for a sayson. I was long enough at the larning aff I was wise. Have I a reference? din you mane a recommend! troth I havn't; I could have got a recommend from the whisky-shop, but I hadn't the good luck to ax for it. Did I get anything to do here? d—l a turn at all,

at all—my lodgings was on the bare boards at Castle Garden last night. Sure I'm strong enough, if I had the work."

Two brothers, one about twelve years old, and the other ten, little waifs from the street, came up for something to eat, and the youngest, while he gets through a biscuit, does the talk for the senior.

"We haven't got no father nor mother," said JOHN HENRY (the majority of these wanderers are Johns); "father used to be a shoemaker when he was alive, and we lived in Avenue C." Mother died before him, and then, after a while they got another mother. After father was buried, they lived with second mother, but at last she moved away, and they could not find out anything more about her.

"I was at this time at work in a fish-store in Avenue D," said JOHN, still munching his biscuit; "after this I had no place to stay, no more had GEORGE, so we went around gathering chips, and we sold them for firewood. We have been sleeping around in wagons all the time at night. We thought we'd come up, when we heard that the people came for little children here."

These are only a few of the diversified incidents which occur every day (at this season of the year particularly) in the office. An inexhaustible treasury and wardrobe would be required to provide for the many wants of these miscellaneous applicants.

The parties for the West are soon filled from the numerous company; besides those of the outcast and homeless class, many who have parents too poor to support them, express every day a desire to go with Mr. TRACY to the broad prairies of the Western land.

OFFICE JOURNAL.

THOMAS McC—, 16 years of age, Irish Catholic, from County Cavan, about 12 months in America— orphan. "I a'n't got nobody out here but myself; I came out here lone; uncle to home paid my passage; worked about wid the farmers, here and there. I tried all over, and could get nothing to do; tried factories, but I was a stranger. Worked on a farm in the Old Country, and can do the tailoring, af I gets id; staying about anywhere wherever I can get a night's lodging." Don't remember where he stayed last night; can't remember the street. Has no home or friends; would like to work on a farm, but would rather work at tailoring or at a trade. Was sent to the Office by a gentleman, at, he thinks, No. 9 Cherry street. Asked him about a place, and he sent him to the Office of the Children's Aid Soci-

ety; can read and write. A destitute looking boy; has been wearing his old checked shirt two weeks.

ALBERT W. H——, 17 years of age (colored), was born in New York. Mother is dead, and father is living at T——. Worked at "barbering and hair cutting." Father is also a barber. Has been the most of his time in New York; goes in the Summer to Saratoga; Spring business is smart for three months, when he is constantly employed. Was boarding with his sister for a while, and was robbed during his stay with her. His valise was opened and the contents taken; lost about \$10 worth of clothes; it was a good deal for a poor boy to lose. Has no home. (Here he inquired with seeming seriousness, "if he was to be sent to jail.") On a reply in the negative, he gave vent to a "he, he, he!" and then added, very soberly, and with fervor, "I have not one in the world, but the good God—He has been very good to me—don't know what I should have done without Him; I always put my trust in Him." Was sent to the office by Mr. R——, "can count money, and cut hair; understands cutting very well, but has not much schooling—has confidence in God. He helps him who helps himself," he added, in a low soliloquizing voice. His father lives at T——, No. —, M—— street, opposite B—— H——. His name is JAMES L. H——. Is very desirous of going to him; doesn't think he could walk there; too hard for a young boy like him: fears he couldn't stand it. "Is sometimes from one day to another without eating," too hard for a young boy like him, who strives to do right, without praising himself. The barbers are discharging their helps; father keeps a barber's shop; prays God to spare him his health and strength till he sees father; fears it will be too hard on a poor boy like him, who strives to do right, before he sees Mr. JAMES L. H——. Father belongs to the Episcopal Church; he is a smart, hard-working man; has been very strict with his boys, who strive to do right accordingly. ALFRED belongs to no church; sometimes goes to prayers in a church, sometimes prays out of a church; puts his trust in God; has been very merciful to a poor boy like him. ALBERT is a stout, tall, full-blooded negro, very serious in his demeanor; is much dejected in his appearance. Worked also at cabinet-making and varnishing.

FROM THE BRANCH OFFICE.

S. DE. F.—A young woman, twenty years of age, had lived ten years in New York, supporting herself by the trade of a dressmaker—an intelligent girl of English parentage. Had been three months out of employ. By sickness had been obliged to spend all her savings, and now had been so long idle that she was so much indebted to her landlady, that her trunk and clothes were withheld. We advanced a small sum for her relief, and she was enabled to find a home in Indiana. She "can never forget the kindness she experienced at your office, in aiding me to get out of New-York."

JULIA M——, a bright Irish girl, full of life, and disposed to look at the pleasant side of adversity, had worked two years in New-York as a mantilla-maker;

lived in a Quaker family in New Jersey ; in these hard times had to be "Jack-at-all-trades to get along." Went to Prof. V. near Washington. Says, "I thank you heartily for your trouble in my case ; I am very happy—have a pleasant duty—we are going to South Carolina with Prof. V. Writes to say, good-by."

Mrs. M. A. B——, the widow of an honest, hard-working man, very neat in her appearance, wished to go with her little boy to the West. She had worked as a tailoress, and supported herself and three children two years, since left a widow. Had no work now ; had disposed of nearly everything she possessed, and saw no prospect but misery and suffering for herself and little ones. She travelled West with one of our companies, determined to labor for the honest support of her child and herself, as a mother only can work. So well pleased were the new friends whom she found, that she had the choice of at least a dozen homes, with as much work for her needle as she chose to do, until she could find apartments for herself, and a home for her children. Said, with tearful eyes ; " Oh, sir, it is more than I expected [*was* thankful !"

S. F——, a plain, modest, lady-like girl, had worked for three years as a dress-maker, hesitatingly applied for information in regard to a journey Westward. She had been three months out of work, and was now pawning every available article, and still getting more and more in debt. If we were disposed to aid one who could not help herself here, she desired to go in our company. She arrived in Indiana, Nov. 21, and two months after, wrote to her sister to come out as soon as she could. She was earning \$12 per month. She wrote in high spirits. Her sister will go Feb. 23.

III.—Letters from Children in the Country.

EDWARD D—— was sent to the office, from the Newsboys' Lodging-House, about two years ago. He was a bright-eyed, neat-looking boy, about sixteen years old. He was born in Ireland, and his parents, living in U——, having ill-treated him, he came to New York, thinking he would get employment in a printing-office. He was sent to E. P. ——, S——, Ct., by request of Rev. D. HEMINWAY.

WEST S——, Dec. 21st, 1857.

MR. MACY—DEAR SIR : I have just received your letter, and I am to blame for not having answered before. I am now going to answer both your letters together. I have enjoyed very good health this Summer, but was troubled with the tooth-ache. I am to work now, helping to get logs to the saw mill for bridge-plank. It has been very warm and pleasant during the Fall and Winter. There has been no

snow yet. The others that I have been here, the snow was deep, and badly drifted at this season of the year.

There seem to be a great many revivals in towns around here. In the town of S——, Mass., four miles from here, there were about twelve converts immersed yesterday, mostly all young persons. A man at S——, committed suicide a few weeks ago, and some think that had an effect on the minds of the young people. There are prayer meetings held at the school-house in this neighborhood every Sabbath evening. Last Wednesday evening there was one here at Mr. S——'s, which was largely attended. There is another appointed at a neighborhood for this week. I read a great deal in the papers about New York, how many there are without employment, caused by the failure of the manufacturers and employers in the city—of robbery, murder, and crime of all description, which is only known here by hearsay. The N. Y. papers say the burglars and garroters of the city are all young men just entering into manhood, who have been living from childhood among robbers and thieves, and are now graduating in the State Prison. How much better it would be for the community, and for themselves, if they never had been born. I hope your Society will save many from such a fate, and furnish them with homes, where they will grow up to be good men and women, that will in return save many from the fate that once hung over them. I should like very much to go to New York, and thank you for the kind interest that you take in my welfare, and tell you what a benefit it has been to me that I met with you; but for the present I must be satisfied till then.

I remain, yours, &c.

E—— D——

FROM THE LITTLE MATCH-GIRL.

B——, Oct. 18, 1857.

DEAR FRIEND:—I received your letter, and take this opportunity to answer it. I was glad that you wrote to me and sent me a song. I go to Sunday-School this summer. Our Sunday-School Superintendent has bid a farewell to the school, and we shall have to choose another next spring. I have not been to school this summer, Mrs. J—— was so busy that she could not spare me. We milk eight cows this summer. Mr. J. has a beautiful farm, and the house stands in a nice place. In summer, when the flowers are in their bloom, it makes it look very handsome; the house is white, and that makes it look better. I shall go to school this winter, if nothing happens. I went a visiting, last Wednesday, to Mr. JESSUP, and had a pleasant time. Mr. JESSUP showed me a good many things that he brought from Syria: he gave me a large orange, and a bunch of grapes, and a peach, and some other things. He gave me one of your Reports. I could not help laughing when I saw my letter there. I heard Mr. JESSUP preach twice, and hope that I shall again. Our School had an exhibition last winter, and there were a great many there. I should be glad to have you send me some of your Reports, they are so interesting to me. Mr. MACY, if you ever come to M., Mrs. J. will be happy to have you come and see them. I should like to have you write to me when you can.

Yours, respectfully,

M——, A——, C——,

FROM A HOMELESS GIRL.

N—— M——, Ct.

MR. MACY :—I can't say how glad I was to get your kind letter ; it brings to mind so many things that perhaps I should think of. I am getting along very well here. There do be some good meetings here, and that is a great blessing to hear Christ preached, and Him crucified. It makes me feel something more than words can tell. I should like to have some good children with me, as I know how it is in New-York. This winter will soon come, and how many there will be without homes. But the kind and heavenly Father, I hope, will think of them, as well as me, and make friends for the friendless ones. MR. MACY, I should be glad to hear from you often. I let Miss H—— see all your nice letters ; they are very nice ladies and I like them very much. I would not come back to New-York if you were to pay me for it. I go to church every Sunday when it is pleasant, and when the horses are not tired. We go to church in the carriage. It is a very nice place, and I like it very much. I have as much fruit as I want to eat.

I remain yours, respectfully,

S—— C——.

EXTRACT FROM WILLIAM H——'S LETTER.

IND., Nov. 1, 1857.

I have a good place to stay and plenty to eat and drink, and a good bed to sleep in, which I did not have in New-York. For all this, MR. TRACY, I'm very thankful to you and MR. KNIGHT, who first picked me up out of the street. I should have been in the city yet had you not took me with you. I wish for you, MR. TRACY, to tell the boys what a good place I have, and tell them to come also out of the wicked city to the pure and pleasant country ; for everybody who wants to do right and good, can get wealth here, but everybody has to work ; there is no rum shops out here for the lazy people to go to ; I would like for you, MR. TRACY, to bring me out a little tract, for you can't get many out here. I am going to stay at my place. We are near finished work now, and I will go to school and learn to spell and write better . . . I have a good deal more to tell you when you come out here.

Your most thankful and obedient boy,

C——. W——. H——.

AUG. 6, 1857.—CHARLEY'S father is dead. He is an American boy of ten years, and his mother earns a livelihood by washing. In appearance she is superior to her class. She kept him at school till he had learned to read and write. Charley is an innocent-looking, blue-eyed boy, his hair long and curled, reaching to his shoulders : very intelligent for his age. He was sent to the West last August with one of MR. TRACY'S companies.

FEB. 10, 1858.

MR. J. MACY—DEAR SIR : Your inquiry in regard to CHAS. B. O'S——, is just before me. In reply, allow me to say, frankly and candidly, that I consider little

"CHARLEY" a prize among the many boys brought to the West ; and if the Society could scatter more like him through the families among us, we could not but feel *grateful* to you. He is perfectly happy in his new home, and possesses in a remarkable degree a mild and lovable disposition, and a singular freedom from the incipient vices of boys of his age, taken from the poverty of a large city like New-York.

Nothing, it seems to me, but the early care of a *pious mother* could have instilled into his mind the moral and religious principles he seems to possess.

Be assured we shall take good care that the seed sown by other hands than ours shall, through the aid of Providence, receive a proper development.

CHARLEY is constantly at day and Sabbath School. He takes an unusual interest in singing his little Sabbath-School songs, and together with little ELLEN, makes quite a duet for us.

I can only say, in conclusion, that we are very much attached to him, and intend to give him the same care and attention we bestow upon our own child : and hope God will give us grace to train them up in his fear and for his glory. We shall be pleased, sir, to answer any inquiries, from time to time, in regard to his welfare, as you may wish to make.

Hoping Heaven may aid you in behalf of the destitute and homeless, allow me to subscribe myself, very respectfully yours,

P——. S——

A CHRISTIAN EFFORT.

J. MACY—DEAR SIR : Mr. T. received your letter, and as the boy is living with us, it devolves upon me to answer it. When he took the boy from you, and for quite a while subsequently, he thought very much of him, and indulged him as his own child. He found him, as a matter of course, with some bad habits, which he endeavored to conquer ; but not succeeding to reform him at once, he became discouraged, and began to treat him with some distrust, which the boy was as soon to discover as any one. Though, while he continued there, he was always well fed, and his comfort cared for, yet they did not love him, and as a matter of course, he returned no love, and became discontented, and he determined to get rid of him. He applied to several places without success, mostly where his condition would have been made worse, so far as moral and religious education is concerned, rather than bettered. We all felt like crying, when he took him into his wagon with his little bundle, all he had in the world, and started to go, and put him out to a man who was wicked. We felt that it was the hand of Providence that sent him from an atmosphere of moral pestilence out into the pure religious and moral atmosphere of the country, and as we believe that God works by means, we resolved that if he returned, we would open our doors and hearts to him. Father and mother were absent at the time. When they returned, father hesitated some time, as he had brought up a very large family, and now he thought he should be exempt from the performance of such duties. But he finally consented, under the circumstances, and at last we received him among us. He has been to school three terms, and has got so that he reads readily in "Sander's First Reader," and spells very well ; he has made commendable progress.

Our family consists of father and mother, and four children, at home. Our parents and two of us children are members of the M. E. Church, and, I trust, branches of that True Vine. Another has just been hopefully converted, and the remaining one is seeking his SAVIOUR. Under such circumstances, if we feel our responsibilities properly, I trust his religious education will be cared for. I have been thus particular with this statement, for I thought you would be glad to hear it. Though we have had much trial with him, yet we have great reason to be satisfied with every effort yet made. He is lively, intelligent, and his feelings easily touched, and capable of returning the love of his friends; all he needs is, some one to love him first.

I trust that our efforts will so be blest that all that have been interested in his welfare shall yet be repaid by the satisfaction of seeing him grow up a good and useful man, and share in the salvation of our blessed SAVIOUR.

We shall be glad to report progress whenever you wish.

Yours, truly,

P. C—.

WILLIAM M—, German Protestant boy, 18 years old. Has a mother, and a stepfather, who is a poor tailor. Worked at carving. His morals were in danger from an intercourse with wild associates, and he had fallen once into prison. Had several friends interested in him, as he was a fine, promising boy; and he was sent West with Mr. C. C. TRACY, in June, 1857. The following letters from his new home in the happy land give a favorable account of him.

S—, September 28, 1857.

H. FAIRBORN—DEAR SIR: Yours of the 19th was received on Wednesday of last week, and I improve the first leisure opportunity of returning an answer.

As it regards WILLIAM, I must say that I have found him a noble boy, and I see no reason why he may not make a man, who will be an honor to himself, his family, and his country.

He has so conducted himself that he has gained the love and respect of all with whom he has become acquainted. I find him easy and willing to learn, and obedient to whatever instructions I may give him in regard to business on the farm. He seems to be possessed of excellent moral principles, and has, without doubt, been trained up to habits of industry, and has received excellent moral culture from his parents.

I know it must be gratifying to his parents and friends to hear from him often; and any information that I can impart shall be cheerfully given. I know that if I had a child (I have two little girls, the oldest a little one, two years old, and the youngest less than one year), living away from home, it would be a source of the greatest consolation to me to know that they were living with those who would take an interest in their welfare, and who would impart correct instructions, and train them up to industrious and moral habits. And knowing how I should feel in regard to children of my own, it should be my aim to impart like instructions to WILLIAM. WILLIAM is very kind to our children, and is ready and willing to perform all little offices about the house, so that Mrs. B. is very much attached to

him ; he has thus far assisted in the performance of all of the different kinds of work which we have had to do during the time that he has been here, and I think he may become a very good farmer by the time that he is twenty-one years of age. He seems much inclined to read, and I am taking the *Rural New Yorker*, which is an excellent agricultural and family paper ; also, a good semi-weekly paper, published at Detroit. WILLIAM tenders his best respects to you, and his parents and friends. We would be pleased to hear from you often.

Respectfully,

D B—.

THE mother of this little girl was burned to death suddenly, and the eldest sister has become a vile character.

FEBRUARY 15, 1858.

MR. MACY—DEAR SIR : I feel as if I want to write to you. It is now Sabbath morning ; I feel bad to hear that my mother is dead. I want you to take care of my little brother and sister. I feel bad to think that JULIA is not a good girl. She ought to be put in a good place, and made stay there ; all the time I have been out here I have saved calicoes enough to make me a beautiful bed-quilt, and if JULIA was a good girl, she might be doing the same. I want you to tell father that I am well, and I want you to tell the little boy and girl that I have not forgotten them. I often think of the time when the little girl wanted me to sing "There is a happy land," and I sung with her. I want you to pray for me—I am the same as an orphan. You said you would like to have me write to you, and I thought I would like the privilege. I received the loving letters, and the pretty cards and verses that you sent to me. I have the cards, but not the verses—they are torn up.

I have got a good home now, and I wish JULIA had another. They are as good to me as any mother and father could be ; they have but one child, and she will be a year old the 10th of March, 1858. I would not live in the city for anything.

Please excuse all mistakes. So good-by.

Yours,

H. L—.

R—, October 21, 1857.

MR. MACY—DEAR SIR : I hope you will pardon the neglect we have manifested in regard to your letter of August 13. You wish to know how F. gets along. He is well. He is a very healthy boy, and has not been sick a day since he came here. He is a good boy, and we love him as our own ; and give him privileges as if he was our own child, for we love him as such. He is perfectly contented, and seldom speaks of any other home, except we first mention it. He never wants to go to New York again to stay. He has the name of a good boy throughout the neighborhood, and his kind and obliging manners make him many friends. You wish to know what progress he is making in his studies, so I will tell you. When he came here, which is about ten months ago, he only knew his letters. He now reads in the Second Reader very well. He commenced writing last summer, and improves quite fast in all the studies he has undertaken. I think he promises fair to be a good scholar.

He is a favorite with his teachers, and has never been punished for misbehavior at school. Our winter school will soon begin, and he will attend. I think he will write good enough to write himself next. We take him to church with us, and he is always delighted to go.

Please to tell his sister how he is getting along. He says to her that he would like to be a farmer; that he has laid up a good supply of apples and corn, and if she will come out here, he will give her all she can eat.

Mrs. A. E. G——.

FROM A GIRL FOUND HOMELESS.

M—— H——, May 4, 1857.

DEAR FRIEND: I received your letter Thursday, 30th, but I did not expect an answer so soon. After I read your letter, I thought that you thought I did not express my feelings enough about the country and my good friends. But I feel that God, with his kind and merciful spirit, has led me into the country. And to pay him for what he has done for me, I must love him and do his will. I feel that all I could sacrifice for his sake is not enough. I feel that I can love Christ, and love to do his will, and live to do good for others than myself. I feel as if I wanted to help you in your good work; and if I can, I will. I would give my good home, which has been given me in sickness, to some poor girl in the city, to bring her to Jesus, that my dear friends have taught to me since I have lived here. I think the scenery of the country is a beautiful sight to look upon: every tree and everything seems new to me. I think when I am walking out, to see the little bird building her nest, what Jesus said: "The birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath nowhere to lay his head;" and I think, when I look at the brooks, of the words in my Sabbath-school lessons, that "the brooks and the rivers praise God."

Saturday, May 9, I went to see a girl who came from your Society. Her name is CATHERINE R——. She said she liked the country very much, and the friends she lives with. But they say they cannot keep her from telling an untruth; when I was there she spoke one; and I could not keep from telling her she was doing wrong. I said to her that I did tell untruths before I came into the country, and I said it was wrong; and I did not do it now, for I thought a good name was better than an untruthful one. She cried, and I asked her if she felt sorry, and she said she did; and I said you would be very glad to hear from her about her feeling sorry. Her friends try all they can, but they think it is all of no use, they cannot make her stop it.

I think the story of little JOHNNY is very interesting, and I hope all the boys and girls will love their Bible, and to have a good name. I thank you very much for your kind letters, and will receive them with much joy. I also thank you for the hymn you sent me, and I should like to hear a company of boys and girls singing it going to the West. This spring has been cool, and has kept everything from budding; but these last few days it has been warmer, so that the trees are most of them filled with blossoms. I should like to hear something about my brother, but I suppose I cannot, as I do not know where he is.

I do not live with Mrs. K—— now; I live two miles from her and the church;

but I would go six miles to church, rather than stay at home one Sabbath. The ladies I live with give me a great deal of time to read my Bible and other books I have read your Fourth Report, and there are some very good letters in it. I cannot write any more. You must judge from this how I feel.

S. A. G.

MARY M., 5 years old. American Catholic. Father dead. Mother lives in W—— or B——; was 6 months at F——. Sent to the West, May 21, 1857.

B—— C——, February 7, 1858.

I thank you Mr. MACY for finding me a happy home in Mr. S——'s family. Tell my mother I have learned that it is very wrong to steal and swear since I came to Michigan. That when I am older I will write her a letter. Tell Mr. TRACY that I am in the Second Reader, that I have Sunday clothes, and go to church with Mrs S——. Hoping you will write to me and tell me something of my mother,

I am gratefully yours,

MARY M——.

A POOR BOY.

W——.

MR. TRACY—DEAR SIR. I am happy to have the pleasure of writing to you, and to tell you of my improvements in farming, and other studies. You said in your last letter that you would like to hear from me often. It gives me great pleasure to write to you, and to hear from you. This is the second letter I have written to you, since I had one from you. I know that you are very busy these hard times in sending children to comfortable homes from the city's sinful streets. When I see how much good you are doing, it makes me feel bad to think that I cannot do something towards the great work you are engaged in. The times are very hard here. I do not know of any place where I can work this winter. I have saved a little this summer, but I think I shall have to pay my board this winter; but I thank God for having enough to pay with, while others that are more deserving than I have not any place to lay their heads; and it is to you that I owe many thanks for getting me here. I thought I would be able to give something to help to bring children from the city, but I shall have to wait till I have something saved. My brother is getting along well. He is in a good place, and going to school. May the Lord prosper you in your work. I hope to hear from you soon, while I remain your true friend,

GEORGE H. B——

S——. Illinois.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY: I would have answered your letter before, but I have not had time.

But now I am living in Mr. K——'s family once more for it seems like home to get there, and I expect to go to school this winter. I hear by the paper that a great many are thrown out of employment in New-York, and that some are coming out West.

I think those who come out here will do well if they try, and they will have good wages, and good families to live in. S—— is a very flourishing village ; there are three churches, and there is one going up. There are an academy, printing office, and twelve stores of various kinds, an iron foundry, a flouring mill, and a steam sawing mill. The cars go by there in long trains, about forty and sixty in number. There are only two places where liquor is sold, and there has been a temperance meeting here to stop it—we have got one man to quit it. I have signed the pledge never to break it, unless the doctor gives me leave. I have joined the K—— church, and go to the Sabbath-School and the prayer meeting once a week. I thank you for your advice, and your kindness to me, and I thank you for your kind letters and card.

I feel very thankful to all the friends of the Society, and I will do all I can to help and encourage you, and I feel in my heart, that God by his mercy has made me what I am—that he has preserved me from ruin, and given me this good home, and these kind friends.

S—— A. J——.

ABOUT the middle of last November, a boy of very wretched appearance, his clothes ragged and dirty, and his face bearing the traces of suffering and hardship, appeared at the office, with a note from a minister, recommending him to the sympathy of the Society. His address was good, and in spite of his unpromising exterior, made a favorable impression. His features, though homely, were intellectual ; and we found, after a short experience, that he was a superior, worthy boy, and entitled not only to our sympathy, but to our confidence.

THOMAS is about 15 years old. He is a Scottish Presbyterian, and his father is a painter, living in Glasgow. He had a good education, and had been at school up to the eve of his leaving Scotland. About twelve months previously, he first thought of coming to America. Was sanguine that he would get a situation as clerk ; but had neglected to bring references, which he could have easily procured. For some time after his arrival here, he had only a precarious subsistence. Worked sometimes a week, sometimes a day, sometimes half a day, about the docks. Was soon very destitute, and had no means of sustaining himself. He made application at several station-houses the night preceding, before he succeeded in finding a place to sleep in. He was sent to a mission-office, by a gentleman who had taken notice of him, and commiserated his almost hopeless condition ; from thence he came to the office. We sent him to the West with the next company that left under our auspices, and Mr. TRACY found a good home for him, and a place in a printing-office, where his wants and tastes appear equally satisfied. The following is one of his letters to us :

H—— S—— ORRICK, Mich. 2d Jan., 1858.

J. MACY, Esq.—DEAR SIR : I take this opportunity of writing a line or two to you, and thank you and Mr. TRACY for getting me into so nice a country, and

among a circle of such good people as there are here. Indeed, when I do thank you, I cannot find words enough to express that kindness ; but while I thank, I hope that you will also excuse me for my seeming indifference in not having written sooner, for I have been so pressed in business for this last month (working all day, and sometimes night), that I could not write sooner. I received the letter from my father, by your kindness ; it contained a number of kind epistles from brother, sister, and my *daddie*.

You, perhaps, will be glad when I tell you, that I am as comfortable as if I were living in a golden palace, or some splendidly-furnished gentleman's mansion. In fact, I do not want for one single thing, not even the most trifling. My "bosses" have settled upon me, to give \$100 for two years, and good board, making about \$4 a month, and this is far more than I ever expected to get, and learn a trade, as there is no wonder that I rest contented. The firm (R—— & Co.), are very kind. They told me that I might have any sum of money any time I wanted ; and since I have been here, they have rewarded me with several little needfuls, which show that they take an interest in me—which thing is very pleasing, and encourages me to continue in the way I can prosper, and make a man of myself.

Since I came here, I have joined a fire company, and also have become a member of a brass band, playing the "bass" drum. I have seen several of the girls that came along, and most of them affirm that they like and enjoy their places. I went up to J—— two Sundays ago, and saw two or three girls who have made their residence there ; not one complained of the place. I have also seen the two smallest boys who came along ; they like the place very much, so that I think our party have been well and comfortably situated. Many thanks to Mr. TRACY's forethought and experience, in placing our party in this famous portion of this honorable State of Michigan.

I heard from Mr. R——, that Mr. TRACY and a large party of children had passed this place last week, and expected, from Mr. T.'s promise to me, when he took leave of me, that he would have called and seen me. I will take it exceedingly kind of you, if you let him know of this, and ask him if he will come up to the office at H——, and so my claims on him will be cancelled. I would also like to see Mr. FRIEDGEN, and show him what I can do at printing ; so that, if he come to the West, and make a settled home, that he can take me along with him, and enter into partnership. He will be the farmer, and I will be the printer. But now to close. I think I have detained quite enough of your precious time on my trifles ; but before I close, I hope that you will respond to this, and as many others as I may write from time to time. And I am,

Your obedient servant,

T. D. L——.

Donations and Subscriptions

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR, ENDING JANUARY 31, 1856.

William Endicott, Jr., Boston, per box		Proceeds of a Fair in Clinton, N.Y., per	
519 P. O.	50 00	Cornelia N. Bristol,	100 00
Mrs. P. W. Carter, Waterbury, Conn.,	5 00	From Sab. School per ditto,	50
W. H. Townsend, for Italian School,	5 00	Amount collected at Sab. Sch. meeting,	
D. O. Mills, Treas. of S. S. Association of		Oswego, per C. C. Tracy,	17 50
Gloversville, N. Y.,	8 00	Contribution of a few friends in Fulton,	
P. Scheeflin, Haines & Co., per A. F.		per ditto,	6 00
Sterling,	50 00	H. Tyles, Jr., for S. School, No. 41.,	12 50
A. McKinney, Medford, Iowa,	8 00	Mrs. Elizabeth Buckingham, Clinton, Ct.,	1 00
S. R. & H. T.,	8 00	E. P. S. for express charges,	25
A Lady, through Rev. W. Short,	5 00	George C. Bennett,	8 00
C.,	10 00	S. B. M. Cornell,	10 00
Mrs. Warring,	5 00	From Glastenbury Sab. Sch., per C. H.	
X. F., Brooklyn, L. L.,	100 00	Talcott,	6 45
Miss W.,	2 00	Two or three Friends, per Rev. A. B.	
From one who would gladly have made		Thompson, per C. C. T.,	10 00
it hundreds,	2 00	A Friend, per F. W. Bogen,	1 00
Brooklyn, Conn., per Mrs. Dr. Wood-		Mrs. Geo. Ireland, per J. L. Mason,	10 00
bridge	74 85	Mrs. Charles Davis, Fishkill Land'g, Sub.	15 00
Doct. N. Hewitt, Bridgeport, Conn.,	5 00	" " " " " " " " " " " "	5 00
Miss Brooks,	90 00	Children of Lakeside, per A. E. Wilcox,	6 50
Mrs. John Willmarth,	5 00	Geo. Bird, for Fourth Ward School,	25 00
H. P. Whitney,	5 00	" " " " " " " " " " " "	25 00
E. J. Murray,	1 00	From the children in Kensington, Conn.,	
From one who cannot reach the needy,	5 00	per F. A. Robbins,	5 00
Little Morris,	1 00	M.,	2 00
S. Phoenix, Patterson, N. J.,	2 00	Mrs. Hannah Ireland,	10 00
Mrs. Robt. E. Livingston, for family, 41st		B. F. Seaver, for Fourth Ward School,	5 00
street,	5 00	Geo. W. Jewett, per B. F. S.,	10 00
Mrs. Robt. E. Livingston, for general use,	15 00	Wm. Stanley, West Waterford, Vt.,	1 00
R.,	80 00	Joseph McKee, Jr.,	8 00
Collec. in Presb. Ch., Battle Creek, Mich.,		Cong. S. S., Naugatuck, per G. Spencer,	12 00
per C. C. Tracy,	10 18	From a Friend,	5 00
Donation of L. Blair, per C. C. Tracy,	10 00	W. L. M. Kinney, Rainbow, Conn.,	2 00
Epiphany oratory of Ch. of Holy Com-		Miss Mary Sill, Lyme, Conn.,	5 00
munion,	100 00	Cash,	50
Andrew A. Bremner,	10 00	Cash,	10 00
Mr. Blaisell, for Elizabeth,	2 00	J. B. Winslow, per Thos. S. Williams, of	
From a clergyman's little daughter, for		Boston, Mass., through C. C. Tracy,	5 00
the little English girl,	10	James Legand, Washington Market,	
From the children, per Rev. W. F.		per C. C. Tracy,	2 00
Loomis, Shelburne Falls,	2 00	Rev. Wm. Belden, Jr.,	10 00
Loring Brewster, Bethel, Sullivan Co.,		Collection on "New World,"	27 89
N. Y.,	1 00	Mr. Gibbs at Syracuse,	1 00
Box 2382 P. O.,	25 00	Rev. John Scott, London, C. W.,	2 00
Cash, per E. J. Gerry,	8 00		

Friends' Donation for the Hammeraley Street Boys' Meeting, 150 00	Cash in Cars, by a Canadian, per C. C. Tracy, 2 00
Sab. Sch. West 23d St., Presb. Ch., per F. G. Clark, Pastor, 20 00	Cash, M. Hannahs, for baby, per C. C. Tracy, 5 00
A Friend, 20 00	Lady in Newport, per C. L. Brace, 2 00
Mrs. N. Porter, Berlin, Conn., 5 00	Collection in Cong. Ch., Lyme, per C. L. Brace, 28 75
J. A. Lowery, 2 00	Collection in Mr. Taylor's Ch., Battle- boro, per C. L. Brace, 20 00
Lawrenceville, N. J., 5 00	Mrs. Williston, Battleboro, per C. L. Brace, 5 00
An English woman for school, per Rev. S. Osgood, 2 00	Mrs. Storrow, Battleboro, per C. L. Brace, 1 00
Four Classes in 2d Cong. Church in Dor- chester, Mass., per Rev. J. H. Means, for the English girl, 11 00	Lady, Battleboro, per C. L. Brace, 1 00
Friends of the Poor, Clinton, N. Y., per Miss C. N. Bristol, 2 00	Collection in Cong. Ch., Springfield, per C. L. Brace, 23 77
A Friend, 15 00	Misses Spring, per C. L. Brace, 5 00
Mary Ray de Courval, 100 00	Collection in Rev. Mr. Thurston's Ch., Fall River, per C. L. Brace, 14 15
A Friend, 5 00	Mrs. Bailly, Newport, per C. L. Brace, 1 00
Prof. Seager, per E. L. Godkin, 5 00	B. J. Howland, " 5 00
J. H. Bailey, for Little Compton, Cong. S. School, R. I., 8 00	Rev. Mr. McGill, for Second Cong. Ch., Waterbury, per C. L. Brace, 41 11
Mrs. J. Lofferts, per J. L. Mason, 10 00	W. H. Scovill, " 1 00
Richard Cowles Hull, or the dying boy's offering, Boston, Mass., 10 00	Rockville, Connecticut, 1 00
Mrs. Amos Townsend, New Haven, Conn., 2 00	Mrs. L. G. Hustace, Colchester, Conn., 10 00
Sarah Mellisser, " 1 00	Ladies of Brattleboro', for freight, per C. B. Williston, 3 00
Delia, " 1 00	Carrie C., Carrie L., Hattie R., Hattie C., at the Spangler Institute, 20 00
Robert D., " 1 00	Henry Dubois, per C. C. Tracy, 1 00
M. Theresa McEwen, " 1 00	Collect. on "I. Newton," per C. C. Tracy, 23 28
Henry F. Spaulding, per M. T. Hewitt, 25 00	Cash in Cars, 1 00
Richards Haight & Co., " 25 00	Collection in Cong. Ch., Grass Lake, per C. C. Tracy, 7 39
Wilson G. Hunt & Co., " 25 00	Chas. Merriam, Springfield, Mass., 50 00
Jno. M. Davis & Co., " 25 00	From Englewood, 62 00
Wm. B. Scott, " 5 00	Collection by C. L. Brace, at Burlington, 23 00
Edward Cromwell, " 5 00	Found in the box, 25
Wm. Birdsall, " 5 00	" 6
Crowell Haddin, " 5 00	Donation of a Society composed of a few little girls, 2 00
T. N. Dale & Co., 10 00	Subscription from Mrs. N. R. Long, of Penn Yan, N. Y., for 40th st. Industrial School, 2 00
S. A. Scheffelin, Sub., per C. C. Tracy, 50 00	Donation of Mrs. Beekman's children, Julia, Emma, and Livingston, 1 50
H. A. Burr, 25 00	Sab. Sch. of Cong. Ch., Jacksonville, Ill., 10 00
L. F. Wheeler, Don., " 5 00	Friend from Waterbury, per Mr. Kings- bury, 1 50
J. C. Hart, " 5 00	F. V. W. and H. A. W., per C. C. Tracy, 5 00
J. S. Leverett, " 10 00	Rev. C. Phelps, Ann. Sub., 3 00
A gift on St. Bt. Wharf, " 1 00	(Yorkville) Donakin, 2 00
Collection on board "Hendrick Hudson," per C. C. Tracy, 52 87	G. W. Snow, 5 00
A mite in the cars, " 50	From a Friend in Brooklyn, per C. C. Tracy, 2 00
Cash, " 50	Dr. Parkman's Church, Staten Island, at Quarantine, per C. L. Brace, 112 20
" " in Mich., " 1 00	Homer Merriam, for Five Points' Record, and sending children to the West, 2 00
" by Lieut. Gov. Church, " 5 00	Geo. A. Edward, C. & S. I. W. Reynolds, Franklin, N. Y., 1 00
" cars, in Mich., " 1 00	Part of collection in Dr. Parkman's Ch., per M. B. Bryant, 10 00
" at Burdick House, " 94	From a Friend in Worcester Co., Mass., 10 00
Col. in M. E. Ch., Albion, Mich., 4 48	Rev. Dr. Hawks, for Mr. Cierqua and Italian School, 25 00
A mite by a girl, " 28	Mr. Low, part of collection in Dr. Park- man's Church, 25 00
" widow, " 1 00	"E." Ann. Sub., 25 00
O. Stillman, Colbrook, Conn., 24	Collection in Dr. Parkman's Church, per C. L. Brace, 25 00
L. H. Pignolet, 10 00	Part of collection in Dr. Parkman's Ch., L. Tuckerman, 25 00
Emma Beekman, 50	I. H. Reed, per C. C. Tracy, 50 00
Julia, " 50	Dr. Denning, per Rev. Dr. Parkman, 2 00
Livingston, 25	Central Infant Class, Fall River, Mass., 11 00
Poor Little Carrie, 25	
Mrs. A. C. Brindamada, Beloit, Wis., for Italian School, 1 00	
Mrs. J. W. Fletcher, Leominster, Mass., 5 00	
M. S. Beach, per C. C. Tracy, 100 00	
William Boyd, 10 00	
Fellowa, Hoffman & Co., " 5 00	
Mrs. H. Crane, Sag Sing, 2 00	
Amos Townsend, New Haven, 5 00	
" for Italian School, 5 00	
Cong. Church, Delavan, Wis., per Rev. J. Collie, 10 00	
Collect. on board "Hendrick Hudson," by C. C. Tracy, 60 64	
Cash in Cars, per C. C. Tracy, 1 00	

William Mackay,	15 00	C. Ray, for the Girls	10 00
The unemployed laboring girls,	1 00	"	1 00
Two little girls, per Mr. Lincoln,	2 00	Miss E. J. W.,	20 00
Cash from E. G., per C. C. Tracy,	20 00	Cash,	10 00
" Unknown,	20 00	A Lady, for the Girls,	2 00
In aid of the Sewing-Girls,	1 00	To the New Fund,	5 00
M., for Seamstresses,	5 00	Mrs. Cash,	1 00
F. D. O., per J. L. Mason, for Seams-		From a Poor Hardworking Man, per S.	
trresses,	5 00	J. M. Merriman, Southport,	2 00
For Evening Post,	1 00	E. E. J., for the Girls,	10 00
Mercy, Poughkeepsie,	10 00	Cash,	2 00
For the unemployed girls,	10 00	B. E. McHosame,	2 00
Collection in Rev. Mr. Sailor's Church,		Charles E. Norton, Newport,	10 00
Michigan City, Mich., per C. C. Tracy,	10 00	A Lady,	5 00
Miss Colden and Miss Wilkes (unem-		Mrs. Hunt, per Mr. St. John,	5 00
ployed girls),	15 00	Robert S. Sturges, of Canton, per F. G.	
Mrs. S. W. Oakley, being part collection		Shaw,	150 00
in Dr. Parkman's Church,	10 00	From E. O., through the <i>Commercial</i>	
T. M., unemployed girl,	10 00	<i>Advertiser</i> ,	50 00
In response to the appeal,	100 00	Mrs. J. P. Irwin, Charlotte, Va., per J. L.	
M. P. D.,	2 00	Mason,	5 00
For C. A. Society, Rutland, Vt.,	2 00	M. A. E. H.,	5 00
Elliot and Holden, (for the girls),	10 00	M. A. E. H.,	25 00
Amos Townsend,	10 00	Henry Young,	50 00
A. Wieting, Middletown, P. A.,	5 00	Geo. Merriam, Springfield, Mass.,	60 00
H. L. M.,	5 00	One that had intended to Buy Clothing	1 00
C. Vaux, (Girls),	5 00	From her Little Daughter,	0 15
N. Y. H.,	10 00	S. Sch. Missionary,	0 50
For the fund for sending Women West,	5 00	Schleffelin, Brothers & Co.,	50 00
Mrs. Gibson,	5 00	Mrs. Wolcott Gibbs, for girls,	10 00
W. G.,	5 00	A Lady, for girls,	2 00
Stamford,	10 00	A Lady,	5 00
I. P. Smith, Warwick,	5 00	Cash,	5 00
L. L. Colby, M. D.,	2 50	J. M. Whiton, New Haven,	5 00
H.,	5 00	S. B. Caldwell,	5 00
Towards completing the amount required		A Friend to suffering humanity,	10 00
to send Women West, per Mrs. J. De-		William B. Niles, on account subscription,	15 00
lafield,	10 00	Joseph Sampson,	20 00
E. R. J., for the girls,	10 00	Rev. Z. M. P. Luther, Ellenburgh, per	
W. Watt,	5 00	C. C. Tracy,	1 00
M.,	2 00	W. B. Palmer, Augusta, Kalamazoo Co.,	
Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, Sub.,	10 00	Mich.,	50 00
F. G. Ford, per C. C. Tracy,	1 00	Cash,	1 00
Cash,	1 00	J. W., for the girls,	2 50
Mrs. H. Crane, Sing Sing,	1 00	Wm. C. Martin, per C. C. Tracy,	5 00
W. D. G.,	1 00	Thomas P. Jackson, Barre Co., Ill.,	1 00
Mrs. Lefferts, per J. L. Mason,	10 00	Cash,	10 00
Knickerbocker,	2 00	F. A. Conklin,	10 00
Mr. Delmatar, Brooklyn, per T. S. E.		" for girls,	10 00
(for the poor girls),	2 00	Robert J. Livingston,	50 00
Mrs. Holbrook,	2 00	E. & J. H.,	50 00
For unemployed Girls from Rutland,		G.,	50 00
Vt.,	2 00	From Barre, Vermont, per J. L. Mason,	2 00
A. H. Woolsey,	50 00	Smith Ely, being part of subscription in	
J. A. D., per J. L. Mason,	5 00	Doctor Parkman's Church,	10 00
Abraham S. Peet,	1 00	Little Samuel,	1 00
Cash, for the Girls,	10 00	J. T. Mellis,	10 00
Clerk,	2 00	Lady Byron, England,	25 00
Friend to the cause (for Girls),	5 00	Mary McLain, Bridgeport, Belmont Co.,	
Alfred E. Besch,	50 00	Ohio,	2 00
A Friend to the cause,	50 00	J. T. Harris,	5 00
F. T. H.,	1 00	Pamella A. Graves, Kinderhook, for C.	
Mrs. J. J. Astor (for Girls),	50 00	A. Soc.,	2 00
A Lady,	5 00	Edmund Tweedy, Newport, R. I.,	15 00
Fund for unemployed Girls,	2 00	Children's Society, Woodstock, Ct., per	
John McMullen, for unemployed Girls,	1 00	Francis M. Pillsbury,	12 00
Parker & Brown, per C. C. Tracy,	5 00	Emily C. Pruden, to pay freight,	51
Unemployed Girls,	5 00	F. Marquand,	20 00
A Friend,	10 00	H. G. Marquand (girls to West),	10 00
First Cong. S. Sch. Waterbury, Conn.,		W. E. Allen,	5 00
per E. L. Benson,	21 68	A Lady at University Chapel,	5 00
Received by U. S. Mail,	1 00	Mrs. Nevins,	50 00
W. T. Herrick, Candia, N. H.,	1 00	Two Ladies, Hygate, Vt., per J. H. Ladd,	2 50
A Lady, for the Girls,	10 00	Friend, by J. H. Ladd,	2 00
E. Carter & Brothers, per C. C. Tracy,	10 00	W. C.,	5 00
From Mrs. C.,	4 00	" for sending girls West,	5 00
		H. C., for Industrial Schools,	5 00

Abner Beers, for girls,	20 00	Cash in box,	50
H. V. Butler,	2 50	Children Miss Soc., Napoli, Cattaraugus	
Dr. H. H. Bessot, Society Hill, S. C., per		Co., N. Y., per Mrs. Mary C. E. Smith,	4 00
J. H. Hopkins, Jr.,	5 00	W. B. Hitchcock,	50 00
R. S. Howland,	50 00	A. C. Wilcox, Staten Island,	5 00
Wm. Mackay, for girls to the West	15 00	R. L. Allen, for the Girls,	100 00
for School,	5 00	Annie Adams Wells,	1 00
C. W. M., per Treas.,	5 00	Mrs. Sarah M. Giraud,	1 00
Thomas S. Morey, Eaton, Canada East,	5 00	Ladies' Benevolent Society, Ridgefield,	
S. T. Goodall, Lowville, Lewis Co.,		Ct.,	6 50
M. Y.,	1 00	Mrs. John Lowery,	5 00
M. Livingston,	25 00	Thos. W. Birdall, for Girls,	25 00
Conklin L. Martin,	10 00	H. S. Collins, Collinsville,	25 00
Cash,	4 00	H. B. Livingston, for Girls (Tivoli),	10 00
From a Friend for the Children, on		" for C. A. Soc.,	10 00
Thanksgiving Day,	2 00	M. B. H., Brooklyn, E. D.,	3 00
Collection on Thanksgiving Day, Li-		" for the Girls,	3 00
vingston Reformed Dutch Ch., per		Miss Eliza McLeod, per J. L. Mason,	5 00
Rev. F. N. Zabriskie,	6 44	For the poor Girls, from a Friend,	50 00
Mrs. Matthew Clarkson,	25 00	Wm. B. Niles,	25 00
Ladies Benevolent Society, connected		P. B. Wilcox, Columbus, Ohio, per Robt	
with North Cong. Ch., Winchendon,		Eliza,	5 00
Mam., per Rev. A. P. Marvin,	17 00	Missionary Soc. of the Church of the In-	
To give some sufferer cause for thank-		carnation, per James O. Taylor,	15 00
sgiving, M. S.,	3 00	George S. Merriam, for himself and two	
A Lady,	5 00	others,	5 00
Mrs. W. P. Griffin,	5 00	L. G. Madison, Wisconsin, being in part	
M. L. E. Rye, N. Y.,	10 00	an offering from the children Alfred	
Miss E. D. Reed,	2 00	and Arthur Dyer,	5 00
Ladies' Benevolent Society of Warsaw,		Brooklyn, Ct.,	1 00
N. Y., per Mrs. F. Jannett Gates,		John Hooker, Hartford,	5 00
Treas., to pay freight,	2 00	L. Avery, Charleston, S. C., per N. Y.	
Miss C. L. Griffin,	5 00	Times,	2 00
Silas W. Brewster, Hamlet, Oswego Co.,		Stephen V. Albrow,	20 00
N. Y.,	10 00	S. S. of Colleg. R. D. Ch., cor. 5th avenue	
Kate Loveland, and others, Westport,		and 29th street, cash to buy clothing	
Essex Co., N. Y.,	3 00	per James Demarest, Supt.,	25 00
T. Taunton, Mam.,	10 00	S. Sch. of Cong. Ch., Dunstable, Mass.,	18 00
John Parrott, Bergen Point,	5 00	Postage Stamps,	18
From Brooklyn,	10 00	Cash,	1 50
Mrs. Horace Brooks,	3 00	L. C. Learned, New London, Ct.,	15 00
Cash in Box,	0 05	Joseph Everall, Burlington, Iowa,	5 00
John H. Earl, per B. J. Howland,	25 00	Mrs. Augustus Charles Murray,	5 00
Mrs. Warring, for girls,	3 00	A. C.,	5 00
" for general purposes,	3 00	Walter Scott,	1 00
Cash found in Box,	0 10	Allen Bain,	1 00
Mrs. Leggett, Flushing, L. I.,	2 00	Daniel Hoffman,	1 00
Mrs. W., for girls,	3 00	C. P. Upson,	1 00
J. Hooker, Hartford, Conn.,	5 00	A Boy, Vandalia, Ill., from Mother and I.,	5 00
S. B. M. Cornell,	30 00	From the Students of Stratford Aca-	
V. Giseman, Russellville, Kentucky, per		demy, per F. Sedgwick,	58 50
J. L. Mason,	10 00	A Lady in country, for the Girls,	5 00
Christ's Lamb, Ipswich, Mass.,	5 00	W. B. Carpenter,	1 00
Mrs. James Lee,	25 00	Mrs. Hyde, for the Girls,	10 00
From some young children, per Mrs. Rand,	2 50	Helen Whitaker's Fair, per Dr. Osgood,	2 00
Charities,	5 00	Mary R. Ray, for the Girls,	15 00
Mechanic, from his two little daughters,		" for the Newsboys,	3 00
Providence, R. I.,	1 00	Dinsmore & Co., for per centage on Sar-	
M. M. Greene, Battleborough,	10 00	geant's Magazine,	40
J. C. B.,	1 00	Miss M. H. Rogers, Brooklyn, E. D., from	
A Friend,	1 00	her class,	2 00
A Friend,	2 00	J. F. Mellis, for Child's Paper,	6 00
W. C. Smillie, per J. L. Mason,	20 00	J. F. Mellis, for general uses,	10 00
Alumni of Columbia College, do.,	5 00	Alexander Van Rensselaer, for Girls,	25 00
Thanksgiving Collection, per Rev. Ed-		Mrs. J. J. Astor, for the Girls,	100 00
win R. Davis, Pastor of Pres. Ch.,		Miss Allen's Juv. Soc., Andover, Mass.,	
Onondago Valley, N. Y.,	7 00	per Geo. Moore,	4 00
Mary Ann C. Rogers, for girls going West,	50 00	Irving Arobory Club,	60 00
Ladies of South District of West Hart-		Prof. H. B. Smith,	5 00
ford, Ct., per Mrs. W. H. Seymour, to		Collection on "New World," per C. C.	
pay freight,	1 00	Tracy,	2 27
A Lady at Branch Office,	5 00	L. D. Olmstead, Chicago, Ill., per C. C.	
A Friend, for Widows with Children,	2 00	Tracy,	1 00
B. C. Reed,	5 00	Lyman Blair, Mich. City,	5 00
From a Friend for Newsboys' Lodging		M. Livingston, for Lodging-House,	10 00
House,	5 00	" for sending Girls to the	
C. E. M., for Lodging House,	5 00	West,	10 00

Chas. Shepard, Danville, Livingston Co., N. Y., to pay freight,	1 00	Emma Beekman,	25
Nelson,	5 00	Livingston Beekman,	25
S. S. First Cong. Ch., Glastenbury, Ct., per Chas. Talcott,	10 00	Edward J. Woolsey, Astor's, L. I.,	100 00
Fanny A. Cook, from a very small class in Sab. School, Clinton, Oneida, N. Y.,	1 48	Robert Fearnall Smith, Philadelphia,	50
Mrs. Waller,	5 00	Cash,	2 00
Mr. Ellery,	10 00	John Strahn, care of Alfred Syka, Suffield, Conn.,	10
Collection in Winchendon,	7 19	Misses Clarkson,	25 00
Cash, for sending Women to the West,	5 00	Wilson F. Glenn,	10
T. M. North,	10 00	L. Murray fund, per C. C. Tracy,	25 00
Mrs. Delafield,	5 00	Wm. Johnson,	5 00
Mrs. Wm. A. Walker, Cooperstown,	2 00	T. C. Fouting,	5 00
Miss Hamilton, Port Richmond, L. I.,	5 00	T. M. Chapman,	2 00
E.,	30 00	Wm. J. Osborn, Albion, Mich.,	10
Melancthon Starr, Rockford, L. I.,	10 00	Cash,	2 00
Unitarian S. Sch.,	1 25	From Mr. Lamberson, per Rev. E. W. Gillette, Harlem, N. Y.,	10 00
Chas. T. Lattimer, East Smithfield, Penn.,	28	Rev. H. P. Arms, Norwich Town,	2 00
A New Year's Gift of Cong. S. Sch., Fairfield, Ct., per M. W. Lyon,	10 00	Major J. G. Bernard, U. S., Eng., per D. Van Nostrum,	15 00
T. Wilbur, Pine Plains, N. Y.,	1 00	G. O. Halstead,	1 00
Little Samuel, and his sister Nellie,	5 00	G. S. Boddell, for poor women,	1 00
Mrs. J. Woodward Haven,	10 00	A. C. Sandford, Palmyra, N. Y.,	20 00
Proceeds of Childrens' Fair, from H. J. & L. H.,	9 00	G. H. C., for Newsboys' Lodging-House,	5 00
Children of S. Sch., Beloit, Wiscon., per Wm. Porter,	10 00	H. Meigs, Jr., & Smith,	5 00
Received on account of Robt. Goldbeck's Concert, towards fund for girls,	464 92	Mrs. Givan,	5 00
H. P. Fessenden,	10 00	A Friend,	5 00
On Account of Concert,	2 00	Francis Skiddy,	100 00
Howard Potter,	50 00	Sebastian Lehman, annual subscription,	5 00
for the fund for girls,	40 00	A Friend, per J. E. Williams,	20 00
Cash, per M. T. Hewitt,	5 00	"	25 00
On Account of Tickets for R. G. Concert, for girls going West,	26 50	Jno. Clark,	10 00
C. B. Crosby, Brattleboro, Vt., per Messrs.,	1 25	Found in car, received from Mr. Gilman,	25
S. Phoenix, Patterson, N. J.,	5 00	W. S. Gilman,	50 00
A. Stevens, West Westminster, Vt., to pay freight,	1 00	J. K. Flynt,	5 00
Rev. Thomas D. Howard Perry Mss, from his Society,	1 00	S. Brewster,	50 00
Mrs. Robert E. Livingston,	15 00	Jno Clark,	10 00
R. D. Benedict,	10 00	Mrs. and Miss Lord,	25 00
Mr. Niles,	20 00	A Friend,	50 00
Julia H. Park, Georgetown, Missouri, per Tract Society,	2 50	"	2 00
W. W. Wolcott, Granby, Mass, from Cong. S. Sch.,	2 50	Storrs, Bros.,	25 00
S. S. of Dr. Alexander's Ch., corner 5th avenue, 19th street, per H. Day, Superintendent,	10 00	O. P. H. Ripley,	1 50
Mrs. Francis Salthus,	20 00	Ambrose K. Ely,	100 00
Mr. Elijah Rowe, Franklin, Del. Co., per Rev. S. P. Marvin,	1 00	H. Smith Brown,	50 00
W. L. McKenney, Rainbow, Conn.,	1 00	W. L. Taylor,	5 00
Mrs. Robert J. Livingston, per Mrs. Delafield,	10 00	Friend from Boston,	5 00
For German Indus. Sch., from a young lady,	10 00	" New-York,	10 00
Mrs. J. Delafield, for German Ind. Sch., Frank De Gostino, care of D. S. Brewster, Freeport, Ill.,	5 00	A Friend,	15 00
For Italian Organ Grinders, per Rev. L. M. Pessa,	3 00	Winthrop S. Gilman,	25 00
Esos Rogers, Durham, Ct., per Rev. Dr. Stevens,	3 00	John W. Hamersley,	10 00
For Childrens' Aid Society, per E. W. C. H. E. Livingston, Tivoli, to help the working girls going to the West,	10 00	For girls to go West,	25 00
Alfred E. Beach, for Newsboys' Lodging-House,	50 00	A Friend,	5 00
Alice & Eva, Fairfield, Conn.,	1 00	A. E. Walsh,	15 00
Mrs. Beekman,	1 00	G. Pott, for girls,	5 00
Julia Beekman,	25	A Friend,	25 00
		for sending girls West,	50 00
		Mrs. J. Le Roy,	10 00
		J. Cassidy,	5 00
		C. H. Shipman & Son,	100 00
		Van Neck, Read & Draxel,	25 00
		J. C. Fuller,	100 00
		Cash,	2 00
		Jno. Parker,	50 00
		Frederick H. Clark,	5 00
		E. J. Woolsey,	100 00
		Phelps, Dodge & Co.,	50 00
		Isaac W. Blair,	25 00
		R. John,	100 00
		Pomeroy, Stone & Davis, Trustees,	15 00
		A Friend,	1 00
		W. B. Hale, Northampton,	10 00
		H. Meigs, Jr., & Smith,	20 00
		Read & Hazlett on Geo. Smith & Co.,	25 00
		John Clark of Northampton,	25 00
		John T. Terry,	25 00
		Rev. D. C. T. Davis, Epist. Ch., Charlottesville, Va.,	40 00

Wm. M. Halestead,	50 00	J. A. H.,	25 00
Estate of J. B. Barnard,	2,900 00	Hiram Williams, St. Helen's, Oregon	5 00
J. P. Wallington, Wallingford, Ct.,	50 00	Territory,	25 00
Cash, G. Bliss & Co.,	10 00	Joseph Sampson,	
W. Lattimer & Co.,	25 00	Mary S. Tallmage, East Green Bush, to	
A Lady, West Hebron, Vt.,	4 00	pay freight,	68
Stocumb, Storrell & Co.,	25 00		
Wilmerdegs, Hogart & Humbert,	10 00		
M. St. John,	5 00		
A Lady, by the hand of Jos. Delafield,	100 00	Received from:	
A Friend, Pilgrim Ch., Brooklyn,	100 00	Churches in the Country,	388 48
Phebe Fall,	4 75	" in the City,	161 44
L. S. Holland, St. Marys, Hancock Co.,		Sabbath Schools in the Country,	184 41
Ill., from Misses Duggetts and Hol-		" in the City,	67 50
land's School,	18 00	Fairs, Societies, &c., Country and City,	286 00
S. School Pres. Church, Sing Sing,	15 00		

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING.

From the Young Ladies of Kensington, Conn., 1 box of clothes, per Miss F. A. Robbins. Miss Caroline Camp, Newington, Hartford, Conn., 1 bundle of clothing. W. Howland, 4 caps. A friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Ladies Benevolent Association of Plymouth, per A. Scoville, 1 bundle of clothing. E. F. Hall, do. Edward Jones, do. Mrs. J. G. King, do. Mrs. Elizabeth Buckingham, Clinton, Conn., 20 mens' and boys' caps, and 7 pairs of small shoes. George Contoit, 1 package of clothes. Mrs. Jas. H. Doughty, a bundle of do. A Friend, do. Horace Holden, 4 caps. A. E. Wilcox, Staten Island, a package of clothing. Mrs. Doct. Ardee, do. Mrs. G. Buckingham, Clinton, Ct., a box of boys' hats and caps. Mr. Baldwin of Cold Spring, a package of clothing. Mrs. Wolf, do. A Friend, do. Elizabeth C. Lawrence, Danvers, Mass., 1 box of clothing. Rev. J. P. Root, Children's Aid Society, Brooklyn, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Paulding, do. Mrs. J. S. Thornton, Providence, R. I., 1 valuable box of clothing. H. F. bundle of clothing. Rev. J. P. Root, Brooklyn Children's Aid Society, 3 hoods. Emma M. Cogswell, Nashua, N. H., 1 barrel of clothing. A Friend, a child's cloak and shawl. Mrs. Moses H. Grinnel, a bundle of clothing. Mrs. Hamersley, a bundle of men's clothing. A Friend, do. A Lady, 2 shirts and collars. Wm. B. Holmes, a package of clothing. Mrs. Noyes, do. Mrs. C. W. Woolsey and daughters, 11 bundles of clothing and shoes. John F. Trow, per C. C. Tracy, 1 Business and City Directory. James T. Melia, Hoboken, clothing. Unknown, 1 vest. Mrs. Barnes, from S. S. of Ref. D. Ch., cor. 29th St. and 5th Av., a bundle of clothing. Mrs. Coe, do. Mrs. Graham, do. S. Sherwood, do. From Family Industrial Society, a bundle of jackets for boys' wear. W. A. B., a parcel of boys' jackets and vests. Dr. Buck, a parcel of clothing. Mr. Boardman, do. From the Ladies of Payson Church Benevolent Society, East Hampton, Mass., per S. J. Sawyer, Sec., 1 box of clothing valued at \$60. J. P. Bardick, a bundle of clothing. Miss Esther Douglas' school, Hanover, N. H., per Mrs. Whipple a package of clothing. Miss

Fanny White, Rockville, Conn., for the Ladies Benevolent Society of Second Cong. Church, 1 barrel of clothing. A Friend, a package of clothing. The Ladies of Brattleboro, Vermont, per C. B. Williston, 2 boxes of clothing. Mr. James, a parcel of clothes. Do., from a Friend. Eph. M. Epstein, parcel of clothes. M. A. F. Hall, do. Mrs. Vaux, do. Dr. Buckley, a parcel of books. Children of Mrs. Hawley of West Meridan, Conn., a parcel of clothes. C. C. Peck, 2 pieces of flannel. E. W. Coleman, 1 bundle of clothing. A Friend, a bundle of half worn clothing. From three Ladies, per Mrs. Giraud, bundles of clothing. E. Starr, a package of clothes. Mrs. B. C. Brown, 2 bundles of goods and hats. Mrs. Delbeare, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Hart, do. The Ladies of Barnum neighborhood, per Mrs. Martin Lester, Potsdam, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., 1 box of clothing. A Friend, per C. C. Tracy, 7 1/2 pairs of rubbers. Unknown, 1 bundle of clothing. From Juvenile Society, Leicester, Mass., through Mrs. John Nelson, per Mr. Dering, a package of clothing. H. R. Edwards, do. Mr. Nathan, 8 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Merrit, a package for Newsboys' Lodging House. J. M. Whiton, New Haven, 1 bundle of clothing. J. H. Ransom & Co., 1 case of shoes. C. Shepard & Co., per C. C. Tracy, 1 ream of foolscap paper. Mr. Taylor, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Lefferts, do. Mrs. Gibbs, do. Mrs. Jay, do. Children of Juvenile Circle connected with the Cong. Church, Middleboro, per Mrs. J. C. Thacher, 1 barrel of clothing. Mr. Dodge, 1 bundle of clothing. A Friend, Orange, Conn., per Miss Emily C. Prudden, 1 barrel of clothing. Unknown, 1 bundle. Miss Richmond and Mrs. Edward Cooper, a package of clothing. Mr. Boardman, do. Practical, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Homans, 1 trunk and clothes. Mrs. Wheeler, 1 bundle of clothing. Miss Tucker, do. Unknown, do. A Friend, do. Mrs. Jas. Lee, 1 bundle of girls' clothing. Unknown, do. John Parrett & Son, Bergen Point, N. J., do. S. L. Weld, West Killingly, do. Pay & Wood, do. Mrs. Warring, 2 doz. shirts. C. E. Beebe, Brooklyn, L. I., a bundle of clothes. W. W. A., do. Ladies of South District of West

Hartford, Conn., per Mrs. Wm. H. Seymour, 1 barrel of clothing, value \$31.83. A Friend to the Society, a bundle of clothing. M. M. Greene, Brattleborough, Vt., 1 cloak. A Friend, a bundle of clothing. New York Bible Society, per Rev. Mr. Smyth, a donation of Bibles. From the Ladies' Benevolent Society of North Cong. Church of Winchendon, Mass., per Rev. A. P. Marvin, a box of clothing. Mrs. Farless, a package of clothes. Mrs. Underhill, do. H. Thomas, Jr., do. Mrs. Havens, sheets, &c., for Newsboys' Lodging-House. J. D. Dix, 2 bundles of clothing. William Willard, 1 bundle of do. A Friend in Danbury, 18 shirts. Mrs. S. M. Giraud, a parcel of clothes. Prof. Green, do. Mr. Hall, 2 packages of do. The Ladies' Benevolent Society, Pepperell, per E. P. Smith, 2 barrels of clothing. Mrs. E. Coffin, Irvington, 69 garments, per Mr. Williams, Ladies' Benevolent Society of Warsaw, N. J., per Mrs. F. Jennett Gates, a box of clothing, valued at \$33.27. The Ladies' Sewing Circle of Ellington, Conn., per Rev. Thomas K. Fessenden, a barrel of clothing. Package of clothing from Mrs. Moore. Do. from Room 174, Everett House. Ladies' Sewing Circle of the Unitarian Church of Brookfield, per Rev. S. S. Hunting, 1 box of clothing. A Boy and his Mother, Vandalia, Ill., 1 box of clothing. Mrs. J. P. Fitch, 1 bundle. A Friend, do. James T. Mellis, do. A Friend, do. Mrs. Clark, do. Unknown, 6 comforters. Per Miss Caroline A. Camp, Sewing Circle, Newington, Conn., $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel of clothing. S. D. Halley, Salisbury, Conn., a package. Mrs. Walter, a parcel. Miss Spear, cloaks and furs for girls going West. Mrs. Elizabeth, and Mrs. Charles Shepard, Danville, Livingstone Co., N. Y., a package of clothing. Unknown, do. Miss H. F. Clapp, West Hampton, Mass., from Circle of Industry, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel of clothing. Mrs. Jones, 1 bundle of new clothing. Leonard

Woods, Enfield, Mass., 1 bundle. Mrs. Elizabeth, and Mrs. Charles Shepherd, Danville, Livingstone Co., N. Y., 1 box of cloths. Catherine M. Bins, Fairfield, Conn., do. M. C. Kendall, for the Ladies' Charitable Society of New Lebanon, 1 barrel of clothing. Mrs. Henry Day, 1 bundle. Sewing Circle, Rockford, Ill., per Lizzie Starr, care of Melancthon Starr, 1 bundle. Mrs. H. Ivison, a package of half-worn clothing. J. E. Davis, for the Ladies' Sewing Society of Onondaga Valley, 1 bag of clothing. Mrs. Anna Hawes, for the Sabbath School Children of the Cong. Church in Stamford, Conn., do. Mr. Dewitt, school-books, &c. Mrs. Day, a package of clothes. Mrs. A. A. Redfield, do. From the Committee of the Calico Dress Solree, a bundle of clothing. Wm. F. Loomis, Shelbourne Falls, Mass., $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel of clothes. Winthrop W. Wolcott, Granby (part of it from the Sabbath School children), 1 box of clothing. A. Stevens, West Westminster, (from the ladies of that place,) 1 box of clothing. Mrs. E. W. Cook, 1 bundle of boys' comforters. Alice and Eva, Fairfield Co., Conn., 1 bundle. Julia Beekman, do. Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, 1 bundle of new clothing. A Friend, 1 bundle. Miss Woolsey, do. Kigings & Kellogg, stationery. Smith Ridge Dorcas Society, per Mrs. B. A. C. Benedict, 1 barrel of clothing. Irvington, per J. E. Williams, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown, 1 do. Miss Woolsey, do. Ladies' Sewing Society, Stratford, Conn., per Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis, 1 barrel of clothing. Sewing Circle Kensington, Conn., per Frances A. Robbins, 1 do. 1 package hosiery from H. & B. 1 do. comforters and hosiery from C. H. L. From Doctor Parker's Church, 1 bundle. Mrs. Jones, package of clothing. A few of the young Ladies of the Ref. Dut. Ch., E. Greenbush, per Mary S. Tallmage, do.

Donations for the Newsboys' Lodging-House.

Two or three Friends, by cash,	1 00	W. E. Hitchcock,	5 00
Rev. R. Thompson,	10 00	Jno. Jeffrey,	1 00
A Friend,	25 00	C. Baker & Son,	6 00
J. Maxwell,	5 00	A. M. Collins,	5 00
A Friend, (Conn.),	5 00	A. L. Bassett,	1 00
W. E. Allen,	1 00	W. N. Felt,	2 00
W. T. Coleman,	10 00	Cash, (J. B.),	1 00
C. N. B.,	1 00	Mrs. D. B. C.,	2 00
Hull & Argalla,	5 00	Thos. H. Williams,	2 00
Mrs. J. E. Coleman,	1 00	J. Maxwell,	5 00
J. S. Aspinwall, for others,	7 00	Jno. N. Quirk & Co.,	2 40
A Friend,	1 00	Phair & Co.,	2 00
W. H. Cooke,	1 00	Wynkoop (H. & T.) & Co.,	2 00
D. F. Lee,	1 00	Cash (Prize Fund),	1 00
A Friend,	5 00	J. C. Lampbier, (Business Fund),	1 00
New Jersey,	10 00	J. K. Corning,	5 00
Stapleton S. S. Society,	5 00	Cash,	07
Do., R. D. Ch. S. S.,	20 00	H. H. Casey, Secy.,	50 00

CLOTHING, ETC.

C. Baker & Son, 1 Ton Coal, \$6. Baldwin, Studwell & Fisher, shoes, \$12. Phair & Co., printing, \$2. S. Thompson & Nephew, Coal, \$6. C. C. Tracy, brooms, brushes, tubs, &c., \$15. Leavitt & Allen books, \$10. F. W. Sheppard, Clothing. W. B. Merritt, do. E. W. Keeler, Comfortable, \$1.50. R. Russell, Clothing. Unknown, do., by Express. R. Perov, Clothing. Unknown, do. Do., do. Do., do. Mrs. L. I. W. and family, do. Mrs. A. B., 3 quilts. Mr. Hannas, 5 gray blankets. Mrs. W. Brooklyn, liberal donation of new bedding. Mr. Culbert, Clothing. Mr. B. T. Martin, do. Miss Lizzie Curtis, bedding—the finger-work of a very little girl. <i>Daniel D.</i>	O'Sullivan, (the Professor), Stationery. O. Baker & Son, 1 Ton Coal. Mrs. Abel, quilt. Mrs. J. W. Corwin, <i>Pres.</i> , 1 barrel Clothing. Mr. J. P. Wilson, bedding. J. N. Bratnard, Clothing. 7 young Ladies, Chelsea, bedding. Mrs. W. J. Havens, do. Young Ladies of Brooklyn, per J. H. Fotheringham, large lot of new bedding. Miss A. M., quilt. J. W. Crane, Clothing. Mr. Bell, $\frac{1}{2}$ load of wood. Mr. Youatt, $\frac{1}{2}$ do. Home for Friendless, 24 quilts. Mr. S. H. Carey, Thanksgiving supper. Young Ladies of Brooklyn, per J. H. F., second instalment Clothing. <i>John Smith?</i> Clothing.
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S I X T H
A N N U A L R E P O R T
O F T H E
Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1859.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:
WYCKOP, HALLENBECK & THOMAS, PRINTERS,
No. 118 FULTON STREET.
1859.

TRUSTEES AND OFFICERS
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

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JOHN L. MASON.

TREASURER.

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES L. BRACE.

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Term of Office to expire in 1890.

JNO. L. MASON, Trinity Building, 111 Broadway.
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SUPERINTENDENT OF NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

C. WIEGAND.

VISITORS.

C. O'CONNOR,
E. BREMER,

H. FRIEDGEN,
J. REVELL.

Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the office.

SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

It is a solemn thing to have the children of the poor committed to one's charge. The teacher, or clergyman among the children of the better classes may, at least, feel that there will be many good influences surrounding them, if his own fail to reach them, and he may reasonably expect that even his mistakes will be corrected by the better judgment of others, or their longer familiarity with his charge. But when a boy of the streets presents himself before you, his heavy eye betraying the indulgence in early vices, or his thin cheeks disclosing the too early suffering, or his wrinkled forehead telling of precocious cunning and of childish struggles with hard fortunes, you feel that the word you shall say, whether of good or ill to his future course, cannot easily be unsaid. The mistakes you may make with him are mistakes which shall rule his wretched life on earth, and may affect an unknown Future for him hereafter. He stands before you in rags, with filthy or tear-stained face, a young human being, who is alone in the great throng of life, without parents, without friends, without home or abiding-place. With such an introduction, and bearing within him all the fires of human passion and the powers of an endless life, he is entering on his earthly course; you cannot easily forget him, or put him aside. Through his miserable garments, his coarse features, and depressed manner,

a Divine presence seems to shine, as of One who said, "He that doeth it unto *the least* of these, doeth it unto Me."

And yet you are often perplexed what to do for him. The human soul is a difficult machine to interfere with. Assistance is sometimes the worst thing for the recipient. You hesitate how far you should go with such a person ; whether to place him with those who will kindly labor for his reform is not sometimes an imposition on them ; you know that they must not merely relieve his misfortunes, but, worse than that, the effects of his misfortunes—his own bad habits of body and soul. And yet, to send him forth again, is to plunge the poor homeless little victim of society into a fresh sea of troubles and sin.

Such boys—and they come almost every day by the score to our office—are a fearful typical expression of the negligence and indifference of a Christian society. It is the grand historical peculiarity of Christianity, that it is a message of charity and love to the poor, the depressed, and the unhappy ; and yet these lads in New York are suffered to grow up by the thousand, ignorant, uncared for, and untaught, even in the knowledge of God. They have, at length, even formed a class, so distinct and so bold in its depredations, that this last year has beheld the sad and disgraceful scene of a lad in his teens swinging on the gallows for an open and unprovoked murder—a punishment from which no appeals for mercy could save him, simply from the general feeling, that such boys had come to be an organized class of criminals, and needed the strictest restraint.

With all that is kindly given for the support of such operations as ours for the benefit of this very class, it must be allowed that the number is comparatively few of those who are willing to labor conscientiously with their own hands for this unfortunate multitude.

Yet these are Christ's poor. They appeal in their misery and youthful crimes to every humane and religious man ; and every few years, by some fearful outburst of crime or lawlessness, they show even to worldly and selfish men what it is to leave the masses neglected. We need far more of a personal,

self-denying work for the lowest classes of this city, and, if Christianity is ever to pervade the great multitudes of our cities, there must be more men who can go down and take the hand of the outcast and sinful.

The neglect of the dwellings of the poor, is showing itself in the maladies and sickness spread abroad through this capital, until, with the healthiest site in the world, its average of infant life is probably the lowest to be found in any great city of modern times. In like manner, the indifference of the Christian and humane community to the children of the lowest poor, is allowing a class of thieves, vagabonds, burglars, beggars, and outcast girls to grow up, who will scatter fearful moral pestilence, and tend to injure the property, and still more disgrace the character of our city. We would not, in these remarks, lose sight of the noble and self-sacrificing efforts which so many—especially among the women of New York—are putting forth to arrest these evils. They are well known, and the blessing of God has followed them. Yet these are, in fact, only exceptions in the class who might labor, and who might give, for such enterprises. The wonder is, that so much has been done with so little help.

TRUANCY.

The evil of *truancy*, or absence from school, among the poorer children of this city, against which this Society has especially labored, still continues to a large extent, as will appear from the accompanying table of estimates, made by C. C. NORR, Esq., member of the Special Commission of the Legislature in relation to Common Schools in the City of New York. 1857.

Table of Approximate Estimates, showing Population and School Attendance by Wards.

WARDS.	NUMBER of Schools in each Ward.	NUMBER of Chil- dren, by the Census of 1855, between the ages of 5 and 15.	REGISTERED number of the Scholars, in each Ward, in 1857.	EXCESS of Chil- dren, over the Register num- ber, for each Ward.
First.....	2	2,218	1,437	781
Second.....	0	347	0	347
Third.....	0	738	0	738
Fourth.....	4	3,593	1,862	1,731
Fifth.....	2	3,367	2,167	1,200
Sixth.....	4	4,295	2,334	1,961
Seventh.....	4	6,108	3,187	2,921
Eighth.....	4	5,574	2,486	3,088
Ninth.....	7	7,520	4,712	2,808
Tenth.....	3	4,598	4,376	222
Eleventh.....	6	10,625	4,869	5,756
Twelfth.....	8	4,195	2,612	1,583
Thirteenth.....	5	4,838	3,332	1,506
Fourteenth.....	3	4,575	2,749	1,826
Fifteenth.....	3	3,945	2,236	1,709
Sixteenth.....	5	7,744	5,065	2,679
Seventeenth.....	5	10,838	2,513	8,325
Eighteenth.....	5	7,264	3,750	3,514
Nineteenth.....	2	3,802	989	2,813
Twentieth.....	4	9,723	4,525	5,198
Twenty-First.....	2	5,311	2,076	3,235
Twenty-Second.....	4	5,119	2,821	2,298
TOTAL.....	82	116,337	60,098	

Deduct for the number of Children attending School who are over 15 and under 5..... 6,009

Leaves the number of Children attending public School between the ages of 5 and 15..... 54,089

Number of Children attending private Schools in 1850..... 17,560

Estimated increase in the number from 1850 to 1857..... 10,000

Total Children attending School in New York, aged from 5 to 15. 81,649

Number of Children, in 1855, aged from 5 to 15... 116,337

Estimated increase in two years, from 1855 to 1857. 7,210

Gives the number of Children, in 1857, in New York, between the ages of 5 and 15..... 123,547

Deduct total Children attending School, as above.. 81,649

and we have 41,898 for the number of Children, in New York, between the ages of 5 and 15, who attend no School

The most practical remedy for this great evil seems to be the provision which has been so successfully adopted in Brooklyn,* of appointing police-officers, in civil dress, who are called "Truant Officers," and whose duty it shall be to get the names of absentees in each school, and then to hunt them up, and to warn them to attend school: these officers having power also, on sufficient evidence of truancy, or vagrancy, to arrest such children, and to bring them before a magistrate, to be temporarily committed to a place specially provided for the purpose. It is believed that such officers, appointed by the Commissioners of Police, might, by the very dread which they would inspire of the temporary arrest, induce a great number of children to abandon their vagrant habits, and attend school regularly. We rejoice to hear that the JUVENILE ASYLUM is proposing to use, in part, their commodious "House of Reception" for the reception of such children, if these officers be appointed.

EMIGRATION.

The main and distinctive feature of the work of the Children's Aid Society is, the sending of destitute and homeless children to homes in the country. As is well known, we have no power of indenture, and no legal restraint over the children, so that they go voluntarily, and are received by their employers, solely on condition of their good behavior. We believe, in these respects, as well as in the extraordinary extent to which this plan has been carried out among the street-children of New York during the last six years, this enterprise has scarcely a parallel among the reformatory enterprises of America or Europe.

It is necessary that such a plan should be thoroughly understood, and its workings be carefully scrutinized. We challenge for it the attention of the friends of juvenile reform throughout the world, as the most practical, economical, and success-

* See Appendix.

ful remedy yet applied, for the evils among the juvenile poor of large cities.

It is based on two principles—(1) the superiority of the *Christian family*, to any and all other institutions for the education and improvement of a poor child ; and (2) the necessity, in treating the evils of the poor on a large scale, of following the natural laws of demand for Labor.

We claim that children of the class which we seek to influence, when collected in numbers in a large institution, almost of necessity corrupt one another ; that they have, while there, but little stimulus of individual hope and personal respect ; that they can be influenced there only by the almost necessarily mechanical, and merely external influences of a large asylum, and that they go forth really often no better fitted for an honest life (and, perhaps, sometimes worse fitted) than if they had been placed at once in a good family, which, for the sake of Christ, and the sake of the orphan, would try to make a Christian man of the poor boy, and treat him even as their own children are treated.

Then we especially point to the difference in expense of the two systems. As is shown in our Treasurer's Report, the expenses connected, even remotely, with emigration on our own plan, amount to less than \$10,000 per annum ; and all the expenses of our various enterprises are only some \$17,000 ; while no asylum, or refuge, or similar institution, with buildings and fixtures, under the present cost of food, can influence one-half so many children at less than four or five times the cost per annum. Averaging the outlay of money to the number of children benefitted, this appears by far the most economical plan.

Moreover, in any effort for the poor on a broad scale, which shall be permanent, we are forced to fall into the natural currents of business and labor.

Children cannot be long supported at the public expense, except as a burden and charity. If, owing to the peculiarity of our country, we have, in the families of our farmers, institutions scattered all over our fields, which will take this very

burden, and take it gladly—which need the labor whereof we have an abundance, and which God has blessed with the abundant food to feed, and the warm hearts to welcome, such poor little outcasts—is it not the part of economy and wisdom to make use of them ?

During the last Spring, the Secretary made an extended journey through the Western States, to see for himself the nature and results of this work carried on for the last five years through those States, under Mr. TRACY'S careful supervision. During that time, we have scattered there several thousands of poor boys and girls. In this journey, he visited personally, and heard directly of many hundreds of these little creatures, and appreciated, for the first time, to the full extent, the spirit with which the West has opened its arms to them. The effort to reform and improve these young outcasts has become a mission-work there. Their labor, it is true, is needed. But many a time a bountiful and Christian home is opened to the miserable little stranger, his habits are patiently corrected, faults without number are borne with, time and money are expended on him, solely and entirely from the highest religious motive of a noble self-sacrifice for an unfortunate fellow-creature. The peculiar *warm-heartedness* of the Western people and the equality of all classes, give them an especial adaptation to this work, and account for their success. "Wherever we went," we quote from his account, "we found the children sitting at the same table with the families, going to the school with the children, and every way treated as well as any other children. Some, whom we had seen once in the most extreme misery, we beheld sitting, clothed and clean, at hospitable tables, calling the employer "Father!" loved by the happy circle, and apparently growing up with as good hopes and prospects as any children of the country. Others, who had been in the city on the very line between virtue and vice, and who, at any time, might have fallen into crime, we saw pursuing industrious occupations, and gaining a good name for themselves in their village. The observations on this journey would alone have rewarded years of labor for this class.

The results—so far as we could ascertain them—were remarkable, and, unless we reflect on the wonderful influences possible from a Christian home upon a child unused to kindness, they would almost seem incredible.”

“The estimate we formed from a considerable field of observation was, that out of those sent to the West under fifteen years, not more than *two per cent.* turned out badly ; and even of those from fifteen to eighteen, not more than *four per cent.*”

The former estimate is nearly the same as one forwarded to us since, by an intelligent clergyman of Michigan (Rev. Mr. GELSTON, of Albion), of the result in his State. Of course, some of the older boys disappear entirely ; some few return to the city ; but it may generally be assumed that we hear of the worst cases—that is, of those who commit criminal offences, or who come under the law—and it is these whom we reckon as the *failures*. One or two of such cases, out of hundreds in a given district who are doing well, sometimes make a great noise, and give a momentary impression that the work is not coming out well there ; and there are always a few weak-minded people who accept such rumors without examination. Were the proportion of failures far greater than it is, the work would still be of advantage to the West, and a rich blessing to the city.

It is also remarkable, as years pass away, how few cases ever come to the knowledge of the Society of ill-treatment of these children. The task of distributing them is carried on so publicly by Mr. TRACY, and in connection with such responsible persons, that any case of positive abuse would at once be known and corrected by the community itself. “On this journey,” says the Secretary, “we heard of but one instance even of neglect. We visited the lad, and discovered that he had not been schooled as he should, and had sometimes been left alone, at night, in the lonely log-house. Yet this had roused the feelings of the whole country-side ; we removed the boy, amid the tears and protestations of the ‘father and mother,’ and put him in another place. As soon as we had left the village, he ran right back to his old place !”

Mr. MAOY still carries on the immense correspondence with these children, over various parts of the country, and a few out of the hundreds of letters received, may be found in the Appendix. No feature of this work is so cheering and agreeable as the feeling expressed in these letters; and we have reason to believe that Mr. M's earnest words of advice and sympathy, have borne lasting fruit in many of their minds. The great religious movement of the year has naturally reached them; and though much self-deception must, of course, be expected in them, some seem to have learned, through the love which has been shown to them by strangers on earth, something of the meaning and richness of the Love of the Highest Friend.

There have been provided with homes and employment, since the formation of the Society, 4,346 persons: during the last year,

Boys	487
Girls	230
Men	27
Women	35
Total	779

The following Schedule will show the number sent to each State, and during each month, together with the Nationality.

Where Sent.	Month. 1858.	Nativity.	Parentage.
Vermont..... 4	February. 80	American Born 425	Parents Living..... 210
Massachusetts.... 3	March.... 67	German 130	Mother " 167
Connecticut.... 23	April..... 72	Irish 115	Father " 71
New York..... 54	May 46	English..... 60	Orphans..... 176
Long Island.... 16	June 135	Scotch 6	Unknown..... 93
New Jersey.... 23	July 29	Welsh..... 1	
Pennsylvania... 4	August... 7	French..... 3	Men..... 27
Maryland..... 3	September 59	Colored 1	Women..... 35
Virginia 2	October.. 35	Polish 1	
Ohio 147	November 37	Italian 8	
Illinois..... 122	December. 111	Unknown 29	779
Michigan..... 13			
Iowa..... 6	1859.		
Indiana 237	January .. 69		
Wisconsin 14	February. 32		
Kansas..... 3			
Missouri..... 6			
City 79			
Institutions..... 10			
Other places.... 15			

In the city labors of our agents and visitors, there is always an especial effort to open new branches of industry to poor boys who must remain in the city. Yet, so far as boys are concerned, little has ever been successfully accomplished in that direction.

The street trades, such as boot-blackening, newspaper-selling, and the like, are not desirable for the permanent benefit of the lad—leading him to vagabond and shiftless habits; and they are not compulsory upon him, as in London, because he can always find employment here in the country.

One of the greatest sources of supply of vagabond, miserable, starved boys to this city, are the State *canals*; and we wonder that humane or Christian persons, along their lines, do not adopt some expedient for influencing or for aiding these lads, when they are discharged. Their condition is a disgrace to a Christian community.

BOYS' MEETINGS.

This method of moral and religious influence over the class of street boys is now well established. The meeting in Hammersly Street (near Varick), under charge of Messrs. J. MACY, A. L. SMITH, and FESSENDEN, associated with the Society, has been singularly interesting and effective over the worst set of dock-boys and "short boys" to be found in the city. The principle which has guided all interested in this meeting is, that the poor need amusements as much as the rich, and if they do not have them by virtuous means, they will by vicious. They have believed, too, that one great cause of the habits of drinking among the boys of this class is, the necessity of frequenting liquor-groceries and porter-shops, for the sake of being in warm and lighted rooms. They have accordingly opened their room on week-day evenings; sometimes to exhibit the magic lantern, sometimes for a familiar lecture, sometimes merely for reading by the boys themselves. It has usually been well filled, and, although no gifts or clothing as inducements

have ever been offered to one of these lads, the Sunday-evening meeting is now thronged by hundreds of the ragged boys, who listen most intently to exceedingly pungent remarks, and very direct religious addresses from the speakers. We rejoice to hear that the mission-meeting of Dr. POTTIS' Church, in Sixth Avenue, is adopting similar means to influence street boys.

The various other Boys' Meetings of the city are generally doing well. Mr. SLATER's meeting, on the corner of Eighteenth Street and Eighth Avenue, is especially needing more volunteer help.

READING ROOM.

In this connection we must speak of an enterprise, proposed in the Fourth Ward, of a similar character to those just described. It is well known that this Ward is more cursed with intoxication than any other, there being in it 430 grog-shops to 22,895 population. One or two gentlemen are desirous of opening a *Reading-Room* there for young men. Our plan is, to procure a light, pleasant room, on a street where the throng of young men and boys most collect, furnish it with papers and books, perhaps sell coffee as refreshment, and thus offer one temptation on the side of virtue, where vice has her thousands. These young men and lads are as fond of cheerful social places of resort as those of any other class, and we believe this room would soon be thronged with persons, passing their time socially or improvingly, who otherwise would be taking their first lessons in tippling or gambling. This Young Men's Reading-Room could soon be made, as a central point for lectures and temperance meetings, one of the best instruments of moral influence of the kind in the city. It is not proposed that this scheme should be carried out by this Society, though individual trustees and officers may take part in it. One gentleman, not connected with us, has already offered \$100 to begin with. If \$500 were subscribed, the room could be opened.

SCHOOLS.

The Industrial Schools connected with the Society, it is understood, are not supported by our funds, but by the subscriptions sent directly to them, or collected by the ladies for that purpose. On our part, occasional appropriations are made to them, and visitors are employed to collect their children, or to determine who should be sent away to the Public Schools, and to aid them in every feasible way.

The time has now come to test the principle with which many volunteer-teachers have taken part in these Schools. All novelty and mere fashion of benevolence have passed away in their labors. There is simply the high purpose of raising up the unfortunate, and of following in Christ's footsteps in laboring for the outcast. We are rejoiced to say, that in most of the Schools these high principles do not fail, and the ladies who have them in charge, still devote health, and time, and money to them. The results are, year by year, more encouraging. It is apparent that the young girls brought under their influence, though coming sometimes from quarters of the lowest vice and penury, very seldom fall into bad habits. Each year the prison reports show a diminution in the petty offences of young girls.

In 1856, there were committed to the City Prison, of girls under ten years, 282; in 1857, only 70; showing a decrease of some 75 per cent. in one year.

In 1856, of girls under 10, there were committed for vagrancy, 275; in 1857, 57; or a decrease of nearly 80 per cent. Of commitments, at this age, for petit larceny, there were *none* either in 1856 or '57.

Again, of young girls from 10 to 20, there were committed in 1856, 1,427; in '57, 1,082. For petit larceny, at the same age, in 1856, 194; in '57, 93. For vagrancy, in 1856, 639; in '57, 550.

So in the smaller prisons. In the Second District Prison, in 1856, 51 girls were committed for petit larceny; in '57, 36.

For vagrancy, in 1856, 448 women and girls; in '57, 290. In the Third District, in 1856, 199 for vagrancy, against 157 in '57.

We regret that we have not yet the returns for 1858.

FOURTH WARD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, 181 CHERRY STREET.

Pupils registered during the year, 250; names at present on the roll, 120; daily average attendance, 95; of those who have left and gone to service, 16; working at trades, 18; sent to the West, 6; gone to public school, 14. Annual expenses, \$1,742; distributed, during the year, 406 garments and 126 pairs of shoes.

The annual expense of the school is not far from \$15 for each scholar—tuition, with partial clothing and food.

OFFICERS.

MRS. JOSEPH DELAFIELD, *First Directress*, No. 68 Ninth Street.

MRS. FORREST, *Second Directress*, 174 Henry Street.

MISS DELAFIELD, *Third Directress*, 2 E. 17th Street.

MISS LIVINGSTON, *Secretary*, 179 E. 14th Street.

MRS. WILLARD PARKER, *Treasurer*, 37 E. 12th Street.

MISS GORDON, } *Teachers.*
MISS ADAMS, }

MRS. NOLEN, *Matron*.

The Fourth Ward School we regard as the most important Industrial School in the city, from the character of the population which surround it.

We trust that the ladies superintending it will be liberally supported in their benevolent plans, and certainly their long and self-denying labors there, give them a claim on the generosity of the public.

HUDSON RIVER SCHOOL, CORNER 25th STREET AND 9th AVENUE.

Annual attendance, 108. Average, 70. Number of volunteer teachers, 16. Expenses, per annum, \$877.64. Clothes made, 362 garments.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. J. PAINE, *First Directress*, 140 Fifth Avenue.

Mrs. M. HILGER, 37 London Terrace,

Mrs. E. D. SPRAGUE, 218 West 23d Street,

Mrs. J. K. RODGERS, 90 West 23d Street,

Mrs. E. D. SMITH, 299 West 21st Street,

Mrs. ROBERT RAY, 221 West 28th Street,

Mrs. J. B. CHURCH, Manhattanville.

} *Ass't. Directresses.*

Mrs. BATES, *Secretary*, 200 West 23d Street.

Mrs. O. H. LEE, *Treasurer*, 6 Lamartine Place.

Miss TRACY, *Teacher*.

EAST RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.—40TH STREET (NEAR THIRD AVENUE).

Its scholars are, for the most part, German or Irish children, from the neighborhood. The families thus represented, are many of them extremely destitute and needy.

During the past year, nearly 800 children have been connected with the school. Average attendance, 95. Many of these are very small children. Number of Volunteer Teachers, 30. Paid expenses since last April, about \$700. Number of garments given to the children since April, including second-hand clothing, 850. Articles made by the children since April, 350.

The articles made by the children are given to them as rewards for punctuality, cleanliness, and good behavior.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. J. M. COCKROFT, *First Directress*, 27 West 41st street.

Miss S. S. PHELPS, *Second Directress*, corner Madison Av. and 37th street.

Miss S. MCCREADY, *Third Directress*, 72 East 27th street.

Mrs. H. L. KING, *Treasurer*, corner Madison Av. and 37th street.

Miss H. L. GILMAN, *Secretary*, 174 East 18th street.

The mission and charitable work which this school is doing, through its self-denying and Christian teacher, Miss SPRATT, is not surpassed by any similar effort in the city.

SCHOOL OF THE HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.—100 WEST 16TH STREET.

ASSOCIATED SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION WITH THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

This school is divided into two classes. It contains 177 children. Those under ten years of age, of the very poorest parentage, most of them half-orphans, come daily, and are taught, fed, and, for the most part, clothed, by the Society. The other class consist of the older girls, who are not so destitute, who come twice a week, for three hours each time, to be instructed in all branches of plain sewing, embroidery, knitting, &c.—preparing thus to gain a respectable livelihood, as mantua-makers, seamstresses, embroiderers, &c.

From this class, several have been received into the dress-making department of this Institution, where they are now earning wages, and learning the business. Some of the girls belonging to this class of the school have become skillful workwomen, though scarce past the years of childhood.

Number of children in the school, 177. Expenses, \$674.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. W. H. LE ROY, *President*, 36 East Thirteenth street.

Mrs. KENNEDY, *Vice-President*, Fifth Avenue and Eleventh street.

Mrs. W. LOWRIE, *Treasurer*, 129 Twelfth street.

Miss MORRIS, *Recording Secretary*, 237 Tenth street.

Miss KENNEDY, *Secretary of Visiting Committee*, Fifth Av. & Eleventh street.

Miss KATHARINE HONE, *Financial Secretary*, 24 West Nineteenth street.

Miss PATTEN, *Teacher*.

It should be mentioned, with many thanks, that a liberal gentleman of the city, has kindly furnished three of the schools with sewing-machines.

GERMAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL OF CALVARY CHURCH, N. Y.

This school is comprised of German Protestants exclusively. The whole number is *limited* to 60 scholars, and the average number in attendance is about 50. The school has *no* vacation, and all the children attend the Sunday School regularly every Sunday.

There are two paid teachers: one, the principal in the different branches of education, assisted by *volunteers*—ladies from the congregation and other sources; the other, for sewing.

There is no Board of Managers, the Rector, Rev. Dr. Hawks, being at the head, and the general supervision and detail entrusted to the care of one of the ladies connected with the Parish.

During the past year, the children have made 240 pieces of undergarments, and 30 dresses.

At Thanksgiving, through the liberality of the congregation, the children were supplied with a dinner sufficient for themselves and all their respective families; and at Christmas, from the same source, a splendid tree, heavily laden with gifts for the improvement, comfort, and amusement of the children.

We would mention with gratitude, the faithful and efficient labors of Mr. BREMER, the visitor.

THE ITALIAN SCHOOL.

During the three years this school has been in operation, the attendance has increased as follows:

<i>Date.</i>	<i>Largest Attendance.</i>	<i>Largest Average.</i>
1856.....	54.....	50
1857.....	81.....	64
1858.....	96.....	81

The attendance of the first year, says the teacher, comprised boys, girls, men, and women—nearly all of them organ-grinders—and, after six months, it grew so slim that the school had to be closed.

In 1857, with a few exceptions, they were boys and girls, varying from six to sixteen years. Only a score of them followed organ-grinding, and the school worked for nine months.

This year, among those who have filled up the average, no one was connected with organ-grinders, and the school has been in operation for eleven months. The largest attendance is attained in Winter—that being the season when those who spread over the country, in Summer, return.

As to their intelligence and willingness, the result is satis-

factory, and, in some cases, surprisingly so. With the exception of about twenty, who had attended school in Italy, not one of the 200 children, who, for these three years have come, had ever entered a school. Now, some of them can write and read English well, perform arithmetical operations, etc. : and others are in a fair condition to learn as much, while all have been made to understand, for the first time, the necessity of improvement.

The annual expenses are about \$400.

We are still indebted to the kindness of the Five Points' House of Industry, for a warmed and lighted room for this school.

THE NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE, 128 FULTON STREET.

This institution is still under the efficient superintendence of Mr. C. WIEGAND. The whole number of boys who lodge there, exceeds 3,000 in the course of the year, to whom over 14,000 lodgings have been given. The average attendance per night, for the whole year, is 40 ; while, in Winter, it reaches 70.

The characteristic feature of the Institution, says Mr. WIEGAND, is, that it seeks simply to attract, by every cheap and proper influence, the homeless and the friendless from places of vicious indulgence. Within its walls, the advantages of country life are held up to view, and many are induced to forsake the temptations of the city, and, in virtuous families at the West, to grow up useful and good men. It is something, only to have sheltered more than 3,000 houseless lads in the course of a year ; but of many, we hope, even better results.

S T A T E M E N T.

Date.	Number of Males.	Number of Lodgers.				Expenses from						Total.	
		Pay.	From Main Office.	Free.	From Station House.	Total.	Lodgers.	Lodging Trunks.	Closet Rent.	Supper Sales.	Fines.		Donations.
February 1858.	—	1101	37	176	—	1314	\$49.73	\$5.46	\$1.60	\$1.10	—	\$79.00	\$136.89
March	—	1480	43	203	92	1818	67.36	6.88	7.77	4.69	\$2.92	17.25	106.87
April	—	779	19	148	9	955	37.97	3.54	4.07	0.53	1.98	—	48.09
May	—	1143	48	141	13	1345	60.63	2.60	6.22	0.83	1.71	—	71.98
June	—	935	19	162	20	1136	48.41	1.68	5.03	0.65	0.73	—	56.50
July	—	723	12	188	—	923	39.46	—	3.93	—	0.46	—	43.85
August	—	578	9	269	10	866	35.26	1.50	3.54	—	—	—	40.30
September	—	646	88	181	34	949	33.11	1.71	3.38	—	—	—	38.20
October	499	654	42	35	90	821	29.00	1.93	4.73	0.36	0.70	—	36.72
November	736	1001	36	96	44	1177	43.45	17.14	6.99	32.09	1.60	64.30	165.57
December	644	979	15	35	26	1055	40.90	7.67	6.66	25.88	4.08	133.39	218.58
January 1859..	1939	1904	108	190	150	2352	64.05	15.87	10.42	39.02	8.14	136.75	274.25
Total	3818	11923	476	1224	488	14711	\$549.32	\$65.98	\$64.34	\$105.15	\$22.32	\$430.69	\$1927.20

The boys attending this Lodging House, it should be remembered, are now not merely newsboys, but from all classes of street boys. They each pay eight cents for a supper and lodging. It will be observed from the statement, that the lads themselves have paid about \$800 in the year, which will cover more than one third of the expenses of the Institution.

The whole annual expenses are :

Feb., 1858.....	\$154 51
Mar., 1858.....	172 64
April, 1858.....	97 96
May, 1858.....	172 01
June, 1858.....	175 12
July, 1858.....	101 28
Aug., 1858.....	127 67
Sept., 1858.....	171 68
Oct., 1858.....	166 60
Nov., 1858.....	284 03
Dec., 1858.....	202 46
Jan., 1859.....	373 28
Total	\$2,199 34

GIRLS' LODGING HOUSE, 181 CHERRY STREET.

Girls, 34; boys, 16; total, 50. Number of meals, 917.

FRANCES G. NOLEN, *Matron*.

CONCLUSION.

We regret to record, since our last Annual Report, the death of one of our Trustees, GEORGE BIRD, the first who has been taken from our number. Mr. BIRD was, as few men are, the intelligent and self-sacrificing friend of the poor. A trustee both in the Five Points' House of Industry and in our own Society, he devoted not only time and money to these enterprises, but gave to them a careful and discriminating intelligence, and the results of a wide observation in Europe and

America, such as those still engaged in the work will deeply feel the want of. His early death, while yet toiling freshly for the great cause of humanity, admonishes us surviving, of the solemn duty of still more earnest labor for the sinful and unhappy, and that, at any hour, our Master's voice may call us to our account. May it be with us as with him, that

“ The blessings of the poor
Shall waft us to the other shore.”

C. L. BRACE, *Secretary*.

February 21st, 1859.

THE TREASURER'S SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT

TO THE

Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

THE statement herewith rendered, shows in detail the receipts and expenditures for the year ending the first day of February, 1859 :

The balance remaining on hand, Feb. 1st, 1858,

was	\$95.97
Received from all sources, since then	17,303.32

Making	\$17,399.29
Expended during the year, as per statement .	17,072.40

Leaving a balance now on hand, of . . .	\$326.89
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The reserve fund of the Society, at the close of last year (being the balance of Mr. J. B. BARNARD's bequest), consisted of sixty shares of Metropolitan Bank stock. That is now reduced to twenty-eight shares ; the resources having failed to meet the expenditures, by upwards of three thousand dollars. Another year of similar results will swallow up the balance, and leave the Society without any reserve fund wherewith to meet a temporary deficiency in its receipts. In which event, the Trustees would be compelled to contract their operations, after having acquired so large an experience as to ensure great usefulness.

It will be seen that the outlay has been larger than ever before, by the sum of \$1,505.98 ; and nearly \$7,000 larger than

the average expenditure for the first five years. Each succeeding year finds more poor to relieve, more weak to protect, more depraved to reform. For, as the Society becomes better known at home and abroad, its operations are more and more extended ; consequently, the applications for relief are constantly increasing.

The receipts and expenditures for each of the past six years, will appear by the following table :

	<i>Receipts.</i>	<i>Paid.</i>	<i>Balance.</i>
From March 2, 1853, to February 1, 1854,	\$4,732.77	\$4,191.55	\$541.22
From Feb'y 1, 1854, to February 1, 1855,	10,399.86	9,939.88	459.98
From Feb'y 1, 1855, to February 1, 1856,	10,524.06	10,027.09	496.97
From Feb'y 1, 1856, to February 1, 1857,	12,148.67	11,532.75	615.92
From Feb'y 1, 1857, to February 1, 1858,	15,662.39	15,566.42	95.97
From Feb'y 1, 1858, to February 1, 1859,	17,399.29	17,072.40	326.89

Aggregate amount paid, ... \$68,330.09

From the foregoing it appears that the Society has paid out, in six years, sixty-eight thousand three hundred and thirty dollars and nine cents ; every cent of which has been applied directly to the objects of the Society. What those objects are may be briefly stated, thus : Taking destitute and exposed children from the City to the West (between 4 and 5,000 have been so transplanted) ; and when there, placing them in good homes ; finding children for the Industrial Schools ; introducing such as are fit, and can be induced to go there, into the public schools ; furnishing comfortable lodgings to newsboys, errand, and other boys ; and, during the Winter, especially, our visitors are engaged in general mission work among the children of the poor throughout the City, often supplying clothes and other necessities of life.

By this diversity of employment, not only the varying wants of the different classes are met, but every paid visitor, or servant of the Society, finds enough to do at all times. If proper allowance be made for the work performed in the City, and the probable cost of the same be deducted from the total expenditures of the Society, the remainder will be the aggregate

cost of sending children to the West. On this basis, it appears, that the total cost of each child transported to the country, during the past year, does not exceed twelve dollars (\$12). Nearly eight hundred young emigrants, through the agency of this Society, have, in that time, found comfortable homes for the first time in their lives ; and nearly four times as many in the five previous years.

Thus far this important work has been carried on without any aid from the State—though “it has done the State some service,”—whereas, many other benevolent institutions, equally deserving, perhaps, have received liberal grants, annually, from the Legislature. The City, however, did contribute last year, which precedent, we are encouraged to hope, will be followed up by a larger grant this year. It is doubtful whether the State, or City government, can make an appropriation of money for any other object, which will be sure to yield so large a return, *even in a financial point of view*, as a liberal donation to the Children's Aid Society. Indeed, this Society has a just and equitable claim upon both State and City—as well as upon all individuals who have property to be protected—for generous aid and hearty support ! Take a case, by way of illustration, which proves “the ounce of prevention better than the pound of cure.” A poor, destitute boy, born of depraved, dissolute parents, in the City of New York, is surrounded by vice and temptation. He is morally certain to grow up, there, a vicious youth and a criminal man. It is equally certain that it will cost the State and City a large sum of money to guard against his depredations, and then to punish him for crimes, which, by early neglect and misfortune, he was left to commit. For the paltry sum of twelve dollars, the Children's Aid Society could have saved that large sum, and *the man, too* ! It would have taken him, while young, to the West ; secured for him a good, comfortable home, where he could have had the privilege of honest labor, and would almost surely have become a respectable, worthy man. Is not a gain of hundreds of dollars, in a single case, worthy the

serious condition of our State and City rulers, *simply as a question of finance?*

But in a moral point of view, it becomes a still more serious question. One is led to ask—*Who is the guilty man?* Is it he, who, without any free-will or choice on his part, opens his eyes in the midst of squalor, want, and misery; and, as he looks around him, beholds a world of intemperance, violence, and sin of every hue and form, into which he has been born, and to whose malign influences he can scarcely fail to become a victim?

Or, is it he, who, born under Christian influences, far removed from sinful temptations, favored of Providence, and possessing riches in *excessive abundance*, yet refuses to contribute his just share towards the amelioration of the condition of the ignorant, tempted poor? Is not *that* man the really guilty one, who, having the power to prevent crime, refuses, or neglects to exercise it, and thus permits his benighted neighbor to commit the dark deeds which might have been averted, by the use of the very gold which corrodes his own heart?

There are, probably, many of our wealthy men who could well afford, any one of them, to pay the entire annual expense of the Children's Aid Society, in return for the protection it affords to their property, and the reduction it causes in their taxes, by the prevention of crime; and yet, from none of them has the Treasurer had the pleasure of receiving any contribution whatever. A greater loss to them, perhaps, than to the Society! Others, far less able to bear the expense of public charities, have to pay, not only their own just portion, but (shame, that it is so!) a share of the rich man's, too! These charity expenditures, it must be remembered, are not a legal tax on the community, but a moral one on property, which property, in large masses, refuses to recognize. We are happy to acknowledge, however, among our "Merchant Princes," or rather our *Christian Merchants*, many uniform and generous supporters of the Children's Aid Society. But by far the largest amount, as will be seen by our list of donations, has come, both at home and abroad, from among those possessing

moderate means—whose sympathies are active and more immediately alive to the wants of the neglected, destitute, ignorant poor; those, in a word, who believe it as much a duty to be charitable, as it is to be honest!

We ask, then, that the State, the City, and individuals whom Providence has favored, should regard this Institution in its proper light; appreciate its just claims upon their support; observe how noiselessly, and economically, and consistently it pursues its course; scan the good it claims to be doing in various ways, especially in draining the low places of this city, in purifying its polluted life-springs, causing them to disappear entirely from our sight—like the subterranean rivers of Florida—but only that they may flow more freely towards the West, there to well-up fresh and pure, pressing onward still towards the setting sun and the rising empire.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK, *February 1st, 1859.*

A P P E N D I X .

I.

T R U A N C Y .

Letter from Hon. SAMUEL S. POWELL, Mayor of Brooklyn, respecting Truant Officers, published in Report to Legislature, 1859.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL, }
BROOKLYN, Nov. 17, 1858. }

THOMAS B. STILLMAN, Esq. :

Dear Sir—In answer to a resolution of the School Commissioners, asking for information "relating to the establishment and practicable operation of the system of truant officers," I can truly say that the results, so far, are of the most gratifying character. It is scarcely two years since the building was prepared for the occupancy of the truant children, and at no time have more than three truant officers been employed. The institution, for some time, had to contend with the prejudices of a portion of the community who fancied that they saw danger lurking within, but that prejudice has entirely disappeared, and all classes of the community are satisfied of its value and utility. The building, which is situated on the penitentiary grounds, and capable of accommodating about 100 children, is constantly filled, and I have no doubt that much more extended accommodations will be required in the future.

The institution does not partake of the character of a prison, and the odium that attaches itself to a convict is not felt by the children or their parents; the consequence is, that many of the commitments are made at the solicitation of parents. It is the testimony of all the teachers of the public schools with whom I have conversed, that the average attendance of scholars in their districts has been largely increased since the establishment of this institution. The utmost care should be exercised in the selection of men for the performance of the duties of truant officers, as much depends on their sagacity and prudence towards making the system popular. The whole thing with us is yet an experiment, but its final success is beyond all doubt. It is supported by a yearly tax levy, and is controlled by a committee of the

Board of Aldermen, but I am disposed to think, as the institution increases in magnitude, that it will be found necessary to provide a separate board of managers, or else place it in charge of the Board of Education.

I remain, respectfully yours,

SAMUEL S. POWELL.

Letter from A. B. CLARK, Brooklyn, Dec. 26, 1858.

* * * But the most essential and potent feature of our organization, and one which cannot be adequately portrayed in all its bearings, is that of the employment of *truant officers* (so called), whose duty is to look after this class of children, to visit the schools of their respective districts daily, learn the cause of irregular attendance and truancy, wait on their parents or guardians, and, by explaining the provisions of the law and the consequences of its violation, arrest the evil, accomplish a reformation, and, if possible, secure a regular and punctual attendance at school, without resorting to legal proceedings.

By means of this thorough system of visiting, which reaches every school, and every indifferent scholar in all the schools, and which says to all such scholars, by the daily presence of the officers—you are the objects of our special care and solicitude; you will be prompted in the performance of your duties on the first dawnings of a disposition to neglect them, and to wander from the path of rectitude—we hold in check the wayward and evil disposed, and hedge up the passes to those petty offences which lead directly to the broader avenues of crime and ruin.

These men were selected with reference to their experience and discretion in matters relating to the public interest, and the influence they have been able to exert over those with whom they have come in contact, no power can fully estimate or describe.

They have been mainly instrumental in the reformation of more than a thousand habitual truants; and by their well directed efforts and timely advice, have rescued hundreds of others from a course of idleness and truancy, whose occasional delinquencies gave but too strong grounds for fear that they were about entering on a career of dishonesty and crime, from which, if not speedily saved by these means, nought but the strong arm of the law could redeem them.

The undersigned has great pleasure in stating that on application to the Commissioners of the Metropolitan Police District, our officers were clothed with full police authority, by which their services have been rendered much more eminently efficient.

They are doing a great work. Their presence at the schools, the words of

caution they administer to the children, the uninterrupted chain of observation and vigilance they maintain between parents and teachers, and which anticipates the complete and ultimate reformation of the delinquent, has become the right arm of power in effecting a regular and punctual attendance of this class of children at school, which, it is believed, could not be better accomplished by any other process that could be employed.

II.—INCIDENTS AMONG THE POOR.

THE HALF-STARVED ENGLISH GIRL.

THERE occur, every now and then, in the work of our Society among the children of the poor, incidents revealing such suffering and such true nobleness of character in this unfortunate class, that it seems almost a wrong not to let them be known. It is difficult for people in comfortable circumstances, even to imagine any one of delicate nature and accustomed to comfort, reduced so low as positively to suffer from hunger; and yet our experience shows that this occurs continually in New York, especially among young girls and women. It is an evidence of its unnaturalness, that, of all previous sufferings, when such persons are at length rescued and placed in comfort, they always remember longest, and with the most painful feelings, the pangs from want of food.

To be famished in this great storehouse of plenty, seems the last of misfortunes.

Some two years ago, a young English girl, of perhaps fifteen years, with refined manners and a pretty, though pale face, presented herself at our office, and nervously asked for some place in a family in the country. She told the usual story of poverty, and we only observed that her hands were very thin and bony, and her cheeks hollow, and that on being assigned to an excellent home by Mr. MACY, her eyes filled with sudden tears of thankfulness. Something was given her to eat, which she received quietly, and on the next day went to the place.

Lately, on a revisit to the city, we learned the particulars of her history. She had been, in England, in good circumstances, as her manner and language showed, had come over after the death of her father, and the wasting of his property, to seek her fortune, as do so many others, in America. She sought at once to enter some trade, and to earn a living for herself; but without friends, and with the crowded competition of the city, she could find no

opening. In the same way at the intelligence offices, after waiting for many days, she discovered no chance for herself. Each day her means were being exhausted, and she was, at length, forced to pawn all the ornaments and relics of better times. She was reduced finally to living in a small attic room of a tenement house, sleeping on some straw in one corner. Hour after hour, through the weary day, her little feet were traversing the streets, as she followed advertisements and looked for a chance to work.

At last, she reached the point in which every available means had been sacrificed, every penny spent, and hunger stared her in the face. She describes her feelings then most touchingly. One day she could get through quite comfortably without anything to eat; the second, she says, she crouched herself in her bed—"and, do you know, Sir, what I found the best to stop the hunger? Why, I *drank water*, and then I prayed, and somehow I always felt better and stronger after it!" The third day, when it seemed as if she could not hold out much longer, she would go faintly down stairs to a woman she knew in one of the lower rooms, and this woman would offer her something to eat, which she would take carelessly, no one ever suspecting that the poor creature was being saved from starvation.

In this mode of life she grew so weak she could scarcely walk, and as thin, she says, as any skeleton. She was attacked, too, with terrible headaches, and some days, she is sure, she was delirious; for she now remembers how she seemed sometimes to see angels and spirits in the little room, bringing her food.

Once or twice she determined to beg, though she felt as if she would rather die; and she went into a store, and said, gaspingly: "She was hungry." The people were very kind, and sat her in a chair, and gave her food, and once, she recollects, a cup of tea.

Then, as she lay on her heap of straw, thinking of the dear old English home, and the comfort there, the mother, and the days that were gone, she would sometimes say: "What have I done to deserve this? Why should God pick me out to make me suffer so? Why should I be so deserted?"

One day, she had gone down into the lower room, and sat there, weak and despairing, when a gentleman entered, whom she described as very grand and wealthy in his appearance. He spoke to her kindly; said he had watched her go in and out, and said she must be in misfortune; that he had so much admired her—yes, and loved her! She answered, gasping with weakness, "Why do you come here to insult me, because I am poor?"

Then, as she described it, he replied that he did not mean to insult her, that he truly loved her—and, in various phrases, he offered to her to live in a splendid home with him, but not as his wife.

The poor girl, crouched down with her head in her hands, confessed that, for a moment, the thought crossed her mind—What if she should do this? No one will know it. Here is comfort and a home—an escape at length;

and on the other side, a long, weary struggle and starvation. But in the midst of this—she almost believes it was real—there seemed to come up before her a figure of her mother—she saw the face and the warning gesture almost as distinctly as she ever saw any one. She seemed to call her away—and then she thought of all she had ever told her of Heaven and of God, and she started up and said, with sobs and gasps—one may be sure eloquently, for she tells the story now with eyes flowing with tears and with tones that thrill the heart :

"I know I am poor—I have nothing—I have no home and no friends—I am starving ; but if you should give me all the money of New York, heaped ten times over, I would not do this thing ! Why do you come here to tempt me and insult me because I am poor ?" and she almost fell down, gasping ; but she says she saw the man start back with face ghastly pale, saying, "My God ! What a sin you have saved me from !"

That day she heard, accidentally, of the Society to help children, and resolved to go there and try for a last chance. If she failed there, the only thing left for her seemed to be self-destruction or death. We know the happy result.

The simple truthfulness and pathos of this girl's story cannot, in any way be represented. Of all heroic scenes which the upper Powers ever lookes upon in this world, what can surpass that where this poor, weak, starving girl, deserted of men, and seemingly almost abandoned by God, spurns from her the greatest of all temptations, and deliberately chooses starvation rather than dishonor or wrong ! Perchance, among those in this day, who sneer at or bargain for woman's virtue, this little story, out of the real life of New York, may show what a priceless pearl this virtue is, that the lonely, famished child could choose the slow pangs of famine rather than lose it.

It has often seemed to us, in coming upon such girls in our work—persons either of extraordinary capacity or character, that it would be a great pleasure to some, who have the means, to assist one such to a thorough education. If any generous men or women are disposed to lend a hand for this, we can find some most interesting objects.

THE DARK SIDE OF THE CITY.

If any of our readers ever care to see for themselves what is now the worst quarter of New York, they should spend an hour in passing through the various lanes and streets of the *Fourth Ward*. Many of the houses were formerly elegant mansions, and have still a relic of shabby splendor on the exterior. The windows are crowned frequently with nicely arched stone copings ; and as you enter the door-ways, you pass under arched halls, and up broad stairways, where, no doubt, the fashion and beauty of

New York, in old colonial days, thronged in brilliant crowds. Occasionally, you come upon an elegant stone mantel-piece in these old houses, or some other memorial, which poverty and filth could not obscure, of the better days of this quarter. Now, these ancient mansions have become the "tenement-houses" for the poor Irish emigrants, and they are filled, from the lowest basement to the smallest closet of the attic, with families of working-people, or with single women, who are striving, by honest or by disgraceful means, to force a living out of the great city. Then, adjoining these once stately residences, are the common two-story houses of the ward, with the lower floor commonly used for a liquor-shop, the basement for a vile dance-saloon, and the upper story divided among the unfortunate class of women who crowd this quarter. Again, in the alleys, separated by houses on almost every side from the approach of fresh air, are the huge barracks of brick, built, by greedy capitalists, for the poor. One of these buildings in Cherry street, is said sometimes to contain *fifteen hundred* souls, or the population of a medium-sized New England village.

As you pass along the streets, or wind among the narrow alley-ways—and whether lady or gentleman, you may do so night and day without annoyance or insult, for it is the peculiarity of a vicious population in a city, that it is absorbed in its own deviltry, and cares very little for anything else—as you walk along, you meet gangs of young sailors or workmen, passing to and fro from the grog-shops. At the windows, or on the door-steps, are the women of the class whose epithet, "unfortunate," only too feebly pictures their wretched life, and more miserable death. In the basements, every now and then, appears one of those filthy, bedraggled, blear-eyed, half-drunken Irish women, such alone as long habits of drinking, and the poverty of a city, can produce. Every other shop is a drinking-shop, and in some streets, each house seems a brothel. Here, in the night, crime revels—there, murder walks forth from the maddening counters with red hand. Here are quarrels, and fights, and violence, and rape, and fornications, and adulteries. Here, the honor of the young sailor is lost in the wild revel, and the wages of the day-laborer pass to the harlot. Here, the mother, with children crying for bread, spends each penny earned by the sweaty toil of the father, for stupefying drink; and the father brings down an honest family to beggary, in the insane hunger for the stimulus of liquor.

But amid all this festering crime and wild indulgence, there is one sight—thank God! we do not see it as we did five years ago—and that is, young girls, still in childhood, being educated for beggary or prostitution.

When I first went about in this ward, I used constantly to see little girls selling fruit in the dance-saloons, or going from door to door as professional beggars. Some we knew as regular thieves. Now, we do not believe a little girl can be found in the ward who is being trained in the brothel, or who is a petty thief by profession. Some of the new-comers still continue to

beg, almost as a necessity, but the great mass of the poorest girls who used to run the streets, are now in respectable occupations, and many of them, we hope, with changed characters. This blessed result, which should be known wherever such labors are carried on, is due almost entirely to the labors of the ladies in the Industrial School, and to those of the visitor of the Children's Aid Society in this ward. There have, probably, been under the charge of this school (now at 181 Cherry street), since its commencement, some 500 little girls, from the poorest and very lowest families.

The ladies, through foul weather and fair, in hard times and in good, have continued to come and aid in training their little classes, or have given, often from narrow incomes, to the liberal support of this now pre-eminently a Mission School. Some have gone from house to house, through the noisome and filthy lanes of the quarter; have stood by the bed of sickness, or held out the hand to despairing want; and have thus, year by year, strengthened the hold of the School over the poor population of the ward. The "Fourth Ward Industrial School" is now, in our view, from the character of the children attending, the most important school for children of the poor in the city.

This institution—as well as our own Society—is much impeded at the present time in the efforts necessary for the benefit of this large class in New York, by the want of funds. The severity of the times is acting fatally on the various charitable enterprises.

The small contributions—coming from every quarter of the Union—which formerly made up a large part of our income, are now almost entirely discontinued.

We are certain that this only needs to be made known to numbers over the country, to insure renewed contributions.

To the many in the city giving heart and hand to these labors among the poor, we need not speak a word of encouragement. With them, it has long ago become a matter of principle, requiring neither success nor applause.

As you have stood in the squalid room, by the bed-side of pestilential disease; as you have read the words of Immortal Life to the dying sufferer; as you have taken the deserted lad of the streets by the hand; as you have seen a smile come over the tear-stained cheeks of childhood at strange words of love from you; as you have patiently labored week by week with your little class—you have felt yourselves not alone. You have not needed human approbation. A Divine Presence has gone with you in the places of poverty. You have seemed to see sometimes another Helper of the poor, lighting up with majestic countenance the dark abodes of sin, and holding out his hand in sweet tenderness to you. And, perchance, you have felt that all the strange experiences of your life—your disappointments, your wants, your joys, your deep and bitter sorrows, were at length bearing their

appropriate fruit in you, and you were permitted to have the almost Divine pleasure of sacrificing yourself for others. To such, one need not say "*God speed!*" We know that Christ is ever with them.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER OF THE SECRETARY, IN REGARD TO A JOURNEY
TO THE WEST.

* * * We have been, during this month, visiting and inquiring about hundreds of poor children whom Mr. TRACY has placed in homes in Ohio and Michigan. If those men and women in New York, who labor, year after year, to pick out miserable little creatures from the gutter, could only once see the change in their *protégés* in their country homes, they would feel for ever rewarded. Every one knows them in the city—ragged, dirty, vermin-bitten—sleeping in boxes or cellars, hungry and lonely. In the farmers' homes you will find them usually adopted as children of the family; ruddy, healthy, clean, going to school, and working on the farm, perhaps each one having a pony, or steer, or dog of his own—calling the elders, father! mother! and so growing up as children of Christianity, instead of ripening into city heathens. Two years ago, the Visitor of our Fourth Ward School found a little girl of about nine years sleeping behind a door-way in a tenement house. She had been supporting herself, for four months, by begging and peddling, without a single friend or relative whom she knew, her parents having suddenly died. When taken to the school, she was filthy in the extreme; her hair so matted with dirt as to require entire cutting off, and her clothes mere rags. We visited her, on this journey, in her Michigan home. She was at school, and the good people told us they had made her one of their own children. When I asked for her at the school, a neat, pretty, well-dressed little girl sprang out, and almost jumped upon my neck, with her eyes filled with tears. It was a most affecting experience, even to us, who have become somewhat hardened. She spoke with great affection of her new home and friends.

So of hundreds of others. Boys who were *waifs* on our streets, children of drunkards or ruffians, are now the new *sons* of warm-hearted farmers, growing up with as good chances as any lads in the West. Numbers of them we hear of, as already influenced by this revival.

Our readers will remember our enterprise last Winter, to find homes for seamstresses as servants in the Western States. We visited several of those sent out, who were all doing well—among others, a very intelligent, lady-like German girl, who is now seamstress and servant in a clergyman's family. She eats at the same table, sings in the choir with the daughters, and amused us for an evening, by singing songs in various languages, and is altogether

treated and respected as an equal. Before she came to our office, she says, she had been three days *without food*, and at length, in despair, she went out and begged for sixpence of the first gentleman she met "for bread to eat." He pointed her to a house of ill-fame, "where she could earn bread enough!" She turned away bitterly wounded, when the man offered her money, which she angrily refused, and then went back to her lodgings almost in despair. The news of our enterprise was the first ray of hope to her. She speaks now, with the deepest religious feeling, of the good Providence over her through all her keen poverty. Would not this alone reward the many labors and self-denials which sustained our Branch Office, last Winter?

III. — Letters in Regard to Children Sent West.

LETTER FROM A MICHIGAN CLERGYMAN.

ALBION, Nov. 18, 1858.

REV. AND DEAR BROTHER:—Mrs. T—— a short time since handed me a letter from Mr. —— (New York, of —— Institution), making some inquiries in respect to the good work of the Children's Aid Society. She thought that I was much better acquainted with the work, and could with more accuracy answer the questions propounded. * * * * I was quite pleased with the tone of the letter, as I understood it, and answered all the inquiries accordingly.

There seemed to be a desire to gain information of your work from those who are on the ground and can witness its daily operation and effects, as the children are seen, and kind friends are there conversed with in regard to them. I hoped, from the letter, that a desire was set by the Managers of the —— Institution to so modify their system, that it might answer to yours in all that is better in it, and to avoid any defects that might appear in the practical workings of your Society—if, indeed it has any defects—and wrote Mr. —— that I was well acquainted with the practical workings of the Children's Aid Society in this region, where about forty children have been located, and also by my acquaintance in Battle Creek and Kalamazoo, and had learned that what was tried in relation to the children left here, was there also. In those villages I believed there were not three in one hundred—or, at least, not more than that—but were doing well. He inquired if any had returned to New York. I answered, only one, to my knowledge, who was a colored boy Mr. TRACY took back. I answered, that I had changed a few of them, and found them new homes—perhaps some ten

of them—and in most cases they found better homes; and the fault—if fault there was—making the change necessary, was as often that of the parents, as the children. In answer to his inquiries whether the children gave good satisfaction, I was happy to be able to state that they did so, as far as I knew—and all who had taken them, freely communicated to me any dissatisfaction they felt in regard to them.

I have ever felt that all kindred institutions in New York are noble societies, and seem to have each a definite and appropriate sphere of labor for the good of the neglected children. But I have ever also felt that the work is too great to be accomplished in so expensive a way; and no Society has presented to view a plan like yours—adapted to the full accomplishment of the desired end, and capable of an expansion to any needed extent.

The substance of what I wrote to Mr. —, is contained in the above. As I did not preserve the letter, I cannot say, but I might have presented some thoughts not embodied in this.

Excuse all imperfections, as I have written with haste.

Yours truly,

M. G—.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, 5 P. M., Dec. 14, 1858.

Sec. Children's Aid Society:

MY DEAR SIR:—Once more I have the pleasure of informing you that we have had another safe and pleasant journey to our destination, and have (if possible) been more successful than ever, in placing our company of little homeless ones in most excellent homes in the very garden of Ohio.

As we set off on our journey from Jersey city, the children were all greatly delighted, and, instead of sitting on their seats, they all crowded up to the windows of the car to see *all* that was to be seen on the way. After dark, however, they calmed down a little, so as to take their seats, but did not go to sleep till nine to ten o'clock in the evening. The night was very cold; but a good fire was kept up, so that all were quite comfortable.

The next morning, we had a good warm breakfast at Hornellsville, and plenty of time to eat it. The passengers in the same train were much interested in our company, and made many inquiries. One fellow-passenger, Mr. J. A. C—, asked the privilege of paying for our breakfast, which seemed to give him as much pleasure, as it did us to eat it.

During the next day's (Thursday) ride the children were as much delighted as ever, and nothing occurred to mar our happiness, except that the *baby*, who had some cold when we started, was a little fretful; but the noble girl who had volunteered to take care of it was as faithful and untiring in her care for the little one as a mother. We reached Cleveland, Thursday even-

ing, where we took supper and a good night's rest. Friday morning, we were all "up and dressed" at five o'clock, and took the cars for our destination a little after six, without our breakfast. In this train we gave each boy a *jack-knife*, which were presented by Mr. Warren, the property-clerk of the Police Department, for that purpose. We arrived at G—— at ten A. M., and found a large crowd of people at the depot waiting to receive us, among whom was Deacon W. W——, with a large farm-wagon to take the little ones over to the "meeting-house." The bottom of the wagon was covered with hay and blankets, so as to form a comfortable seat, and the Deacon got up into the wagon to stow them away, while I handed them up to him. Beginning at the rear end, and seating them as close as we could, we found *accommodation* for *twenty* of the smallest boys and girls, and the rest of us walked over to the church. On the way over to the "meeting-house," the Deacon said he "got to thinking about his load, and he *felt so bad* that he almost cried; but just at the minute, the children struck up one of their Western songs, which they sung with great glee; *then he felt a little better.*"

After we arrived at the meeting-house, it was soon filled with the inhabitants of that and the surrounding towns. But the first thing on the programme was to partake of an ample supply of biscuit and butter, dough-nuts, pies, cakes, apples, &c., which the ladies had so kindly provided; and I do assure you, the boys were not slow in doing full justice to that part of the day's work.

A committee of two ladies and three gentlemen were appointed by the meeting, or the people present, to aid and give council in distributing the children in good homes.

On Friday and Saturday, all, except four, were in their new and happy homes. Oh, how delightful it was to be worn out in such a work!

On Sunday, I talked twice to the people, and had full houses, both afternoon and evening.

Monday, I worked hard, providing for the four remaining ones, and closing up other matters, and in getting ready to leave.

The little quiet village of G—— has seldom felt such a commotion as was caused by our visit there. It has opened their hearts anew, and enlarged the sphere of their mental vision—they receiving good themselves, while they are conferring good upon others; and on leaving there to-day, I had many cordial and hearty invitations to call again.

The weather is by some supposed to be horrid. It has rained for two days; and now (7 P. M.) it is pouring. And as for the mud, there is supposed to be a bottom.

Yours truly,

C. C. TRACY.

LETTER FROM A POOR LITTLE GERMAN GIRL, WHO HAS BEEN AWAY THREE YEARS.

DEAR MR. MACY:—I have received two very kind letters, and I thank you for them and the hymns, and that beautiful card with the picture of Christ in the Temple among the learned men, and the German book you sent me by Mr. L——. I am almost ashamed to write, because I have not written before. I do not live at Dr. S——'s now. I went to Mrs. W——'s, and I like it a great deal better. Probably you have heard of Mrs. W——; she is a very nice lady. My father wants me to come home to New York again, and I would like your advice about it, and what, you should think, I had better do about it.

I prefer the country, and I do not want to go back to New York. It does not seem half so pleasant in New York as it does out here, and there seems to be a great many more wicked people in New York than in the West. There are very nice people here, and a good many Christians. There was a number of young converts taken into the church, and I hoped to have been one of them, but, I am sorry to say, I am not a Christian yet—but I hope I shall be one. I want to be one, dear Mr. MACY—and I hope you will pray that I may give my heart to the Lord Jesus. Could you send me a German Christian almanac, and I can send two three-cent stamps in a letter—I don't care whether it is for 1858 or 1859. Give my respects to Mr. B——. The reason I have not written to him was because his direction was burnt when Mrs. B——'s house was burnt, with almost all my other little treasures. But my German Bible was not burnt a bit. That "Rollo" book was likewise burnt. Write a letter again, if you please, Sir; I love to hear from you very much indeed. I want to tell you our pastor's name. I think, most likely, you know him—his name is Mr. B——; he is a very nice man and I like him.

Yours truly, P. S.

THE following is from an orphan, picked up by a Sunday School teacher in the city:

L—— M——, Dec. 5, 1858.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir: I was much pleased to hear from you. It has been indeed a long time since I have written to you. The chickens that you spoke of don't belong to me now—I have traded them to Mr. B—— for sheep; he is going to keep it for me till I get four of them, and then he is going to let them out to double for me, and I have got two dollars twenty-eight cents. Mr. B—— gave me two bushels of apples, and I sold them, and got six shillings for them. Mr. B—— keeps a hired hand. Every Summer he raises a considerable quantity of hay, and nearly 200 bushels of ears of

corn. We clear some land every year. We have not raised any rye or wheat this year. I have been picking up stones, for a long time this Fall, to build a wall. We have plenty of apples, and some to spare, this year. Mr. B— has three colts and three horses, six cows, seven calves, and a yoke of oxen, four barns and two orchards, and twenty sheep; and if I live, I expect to come to New York when I am of age. Our school commenced on the 16th November, and I have been going ever since there was a school.

L. R. A.

ANOTHER ORPHAN.

JAN. 8, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear Friend:—I take the pleasure of writing to you these few lines, to let you know that I am in good health, and hope that these few lines will find you in the enjoyment of the same blessing—thanks be to God for his kindness towards us all.

I go to school every day, and am getting along in my studies very well. I have got a good teacher; he is very faithful to his pupils. I wrote to Mr. Cook the day before yesterday. I am getting along very well. You must not be offended for not writing to you; it was not forgetfulness that made me not do it sooner, for I pray for you every day, and I remember you in all things. I hope that you will not forget to pray for me that I may become a good girl; it would make my heart rejoice in the trials, to feel that I had a friend praying for me in a far country. I feel very much interest in bringing children out of the city, and especially in those that came this time. May God give me grace and strength to be the means of turning some of their young hearts to God. I love to be here, for I have an opportunity to do right. I find those who assist me. I will be able to tell you more the next time. I wrote this at recess, and it is now closed. May God bless you, and be very near to you, is the constant prayer of,

Your grateful friend,

P. J. M.

THIS lad was a sickly little homeless orphan :

F— W—, Nov. 1, 1858.

C. C. TRACY, Esq.—Dear Sir :—I take the opportunity of writing you these few lines, in answer to your last letter. When I received it I was in bed, sick with the fever and ague, but thank God, I am well again, and at work. The ague troubles me a great deal lately, and I am always on my guard for it now; it takes me very quick. In time, I hope I will get used to it, and then I won't mind it so much; but, thanks to my Maker, I can say I am clear from it now. I am very much obliged to you for those two pictures

you sent me in your last kind letter, which I will preserve in remembrance of you. I put them safe in the Holy Bible, which was given to me by kind Secretary Mr. MACY, which I am also very much obliged to him for, and will keep that Holy Bible as long as I live, in remembrance of the Children's Aid Society.

You must not think hard of me for not writing to you before this ; I was not able. I am still at the old stand, and will stick to it as long as I can make an honest living, and get along in this world as I am doing now. I write you the truth, Mr. TRACY, as you are the dearest friend I have in the States. Please to give my best respects to all the officers of the Children's Aid Society—Messrs. BRACE, MACY, and that kind lady, Mrs. M——, and tell them that I am well, if you please. You must not forget to come and see me, if you come this way. Call and see Mr. T—— and family also ; they will be very glad to see you at any time, and I would also like to see you again, Mr. TRACY. I have no more to say at present, but you must excuse this blotted letter, as I was in a great hurry when I wrote it.

I now remain, yours,

H. T. G.

THIS letter is in regard to a poor French girl, brought to us by her father :

St. C—, Dec. 18, 1858.

MY DEAR SIR :—I would have written to you before, but my partner has been sick, and the Fall courts were commencing, so that, altogether, my hands have been exceedingly full of work, and thus it happens that this is the first time I have dropped you, touching the interesting little charge which your kindness procured for me. J—— is quite well, and seems as happy as she wants to be. She feels herself altogether at home ; is exceedingly fond of our children ; and, by her lively, affectionate, and attentive disposition, renders herself more and more necessary to them every day. She has never intimated the slightest regret at leaving New York, or desire to return to her parents. She manifests a strong attachment for both Mrs. L—— and myself—a circumstance which greatly relieves the sympathizing repugnance felt by Mrs. L—— towards so effectual a separation of a child from its parents, while both are living. J—— is a remarkably intelligent child. Her chief delight seems to consist in making herself continually *useful* ; and in any allusions to her past life, a prominent source of unpleasant recollections seems to be the fact that her days were spent in idleness and inanition. It is my sincere belief, that she is now far happier than she has ever been before. She learns rapidly to knit and sew, and picks up not a little *book-learning* in her intercourse with the other children. It is not my purpose to send her to school any this Winter, but I will do so next Summer.

Dear Sir, truly your friend,

L. A. E.

LETTER FROM LITTLE BENNIE.

DEC. 18, 1858.

DEAR FATHER :—I received your letter, dated Dec. 14th, 1858, which I was very glad to receive. We have had some snow, but not enough for good sleighing, and we have had some skating also, but I have only been skating the whole of one time, but expect to go some more times this Winter. We have had some pretty warm days this Winter so far. ELLA, MARY, and I, grow like pumpkin vines. MARY is most as tall as LOUISE was when we left there. There are some boys out here, that came from Connecticut, of my age ; they are most as large as gardens ; they are smashing fellows to grow, aint they ? Yes, certainly they are ; and I think if I had been out here as long as they had, I would be as tall as a bean pole ; and the climate agrees with me so well, that I haven't been sick for a half hour all the time I have been here, and no humbug either. I grow right up like a corn-stalk ; why shouldn't I ? for I handled enough of them last Fall, and hauled enough pumpkins too. (Well, enough on that subject.)

We are all well at present—for next Saturday is Christmas, if I reckoned right.

Mother says, that the writing in the letters is poorer than my writing is at any other time, and I think so, too. (N. B.)—Please to try and come here next Fall. I would be very glad if you would send me out some change for the holidays, not that I can't get it out here, but I would like to own some more of the York coin.

Give my best respects to grandmother and grandfather. Good night.

Yours respectfully,

B. H. B.

DEC. 13, 1858.

MR. TRACY, C. A. Soc. :—I have played all around the grass. Oh ! Mr. TRACY, I have a good place. I shall now go and plough, and mind sheep, and drive chickens. Oh ! Mr. TRACY, I have a good home. I have as much good things as I can eat. I would not go back to New York for a shilling. Now let us go and mow, and get up hay. Good bye, sir.

JOHN C.

FROM A FRIENDLESS GIRL.

DEC. 19, 1858.

DEAR FRIENDS OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY :—I was very glad to receive your letter. Your letters encourage me very much, and it gives me much pleasure to consider them. Sabbath evening—just come home from the young people ; prayer meeting very interesting ; every one feels they need a deeper work of grace in their hearts, and I do myself. I feel I have not lived as near Christ as I ought, but it is my desire to live a more active Christian.

I wish I could write my feelings more than I do, but I cannot find words to express myself.

Our Sabbath School is very interesting, and increases in number.

I have received an answer to the letter you directed to TOMMY. It was a very good letter, saying he liked his place very well ; has been to school every Winter. I feel to thank God that he has been led to such a good home. I think almost as much of him as my brother. My mother took him when his mother died ; he was kind to me and my brother. I feel very sorry when I think of my brother not staying in some of those good homes where he was directed ; but I hope God will take him under His kind care. It is my prayer, that your Society will do well. I never shall forget getting the little Testament, and starting for the country. I have never been home-sick, or had any desire to go to the city.

We have a young people's meeting every Sabbath ; we have kept them up ever since last Winter ; the interest seems to have increased for the last few Sabbaths. Our last Sabbath evening desired the prayers of the young people, that they might be found in the Ark of Safety.

I must end my letter now with wishing you many happy new years, &c.,
G. A. S.

THIS lad has a parent blind. He has been three years away, and has changed his place frequently, and did not seem to be doing well :

L. R., JAN. 28.

DEAR FRIEND :—It is some time since I have written to you, and I suppose you think that I have forgotten you. I have thought of writing to you a good many times, but I have never got at it. As there is no meeting this afternoon, I thought I would write to you, and let you know that I have not forgotten you, and that I am in the enjoyment of good health. We have had a revival of religion in this place, at L. R., this Winter, and there is considerable interest in religion manifested still. There has been some fifteen or twenty hopefully converted, and I hope there will be many more brought out of native darkness to the miraculous light of the Gospel. How does religion prosper down there ? write and let me know all about it. I go to school this Winter. It has not been very pleasant this Winter so far. We had a little sleighing last Fall for a week or two ; but that soon went off, and it has been freezing and thawing all the time : one day it will be muddy, and the next day it is as rough and huffy as it can be. How is the weather down there ? Write and tell me all the news. Tell Mr. COLONY to write to me as soon as possible.

I had a visit from my brother last Fall, and I was very glad to see him. If you can find it convenient to come up this way next Summer, I shall be very glad to see you or Mr. COLONY. If you see any of my folks, I wish you

would tell them to write to me as soon as possible. But I must close, as it is getting late, and I want to write off a hymn this afternoon. Hoping that this will find you in the enjoyment of good health, as it leaves me,

I remain,

Your sincere friend,

L. A.

THIS boy visited us this year. He has been away five years :

JANUARY 26th, 1859.

DEAR MR. MACY :—I think it time for you to write to me, for I have not got a letter since I sent you the first one after I came home. I wish you would send me one, if you please, and let me know how they are all in the City, and how times are there. Are they any better than they were when I was there ? And if you will be so kind as to let me know what the prospect is for your side, if it is good ; will you send me word all about it ? And I have not got any money since I came home, but I shall have in the course of a year ; you shall have some, I think, if it is only five dollars. I am well and in good health at present, and I hope that this will find you in the same. I think that this is all that I have to say to you now, so I shall close.

It is from your friend,

L. J.

N——, DELAWARE Co., Jan. 19th, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir : I take pleasure to send you these few lines to let you know that I am getting along in very good health at present. I would have wrote to you sooner, but I have been very sick for the last week. I am getting along very well ; I am attending school at present, until next Spring, then I am going to learn the carpenter's trade with a gentleman in this town by the name of Mr. WEAVER. Dear sir, I would be very much obliged to you to write to the Leakes Watts Orphan Asylum, and ask the superintendent how my dear little brother JAMES is, and how he is getting along, and let me know in the answer to my letter. I would write to him myself, but I do not know his direction. Mr. MACY, I would be very much obliged to you to send me the direction and the superintendent's name, because I want to write to my brother. I wrote to Mr. B—— some time ago, and did not get an answer ; thinking, by some mismanagement of the mail, he did not get it, and so I wrote to you. We are having a revival of Church in this town since last Christmas ; they have taken in over a hundred members, and I think by the time you receive this letter I will be a life-member of the Church myself.

Yours, respectfully,

W. W. J.

The writer of the above was a pale, consumptive-looking boy, who was sent away from one place for thieving. He came back to us, and seemed hardly worth trying anything for again.

THIS boy has been in his place four years.

OCTOBER 24, 1858.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir :—I received your letter a few days ago, and I embrace this opportunity to write a few lines, and inform you of my present circumstances. I am enjoying excellent health, through the goodness of the Giver of every good and perfect gift; and I hope these few lines will find you enjoying the same blessing.

We are very busy at this time securing the crops, before the cold weather sets in; our crops are very good this season. We raise corn, oats, rye, buckwheat, tobacco, potatoes, pumpkins, and turnips, principally. The weather has been warm and pleasant for this time of the year. The woods, which a few weeks ago were so pleasant and green, are now turned to a different hue by the frosts, and the wind scatters the leaves far and near—all of which betoken the approach of Winter.

I was much interested in the account of HENRY and that other boy you sent to Indiana, especially HENRY, who was so promising, yet so weak as to give way to a temptation that would ruin him for life, with all his fair prospects of usefulness; had he given heed to the counsels of his Bible, to watch and pray, he might still have the confidence of his employer and friends, and be without a stain upon his character; but as it is, he finds "that the way of the transgressor is hard," as well as all others who give way to sin.

If the father of that other boy had instructed him in the paths of wisdom and virtue, with the words of the wise man, "My son, when sinners entice thee, consent thou not," he would probably grow up a useful man in society, instead of being an inmate of the State Prison.

I feel thankful to God that I am so far removed from so many influences that beset young persons of my age in all large places, and for granting me a home in a family where He is daily worshipped, and in a place where his Gospel is preached to all that will hear the promises that are offered to all that will accept, by faithful ministers of Christ. There has been a prayer-meeting sustained in this neighborhood for the past year, which has resulted in the conversion of some souls. Last Spring there was a revival of some extent in this town. All the churches shared in the blessing.

I united with the Congregational Church, in W— S—, last May, with twenty-one others, most of whom were young persons. I have been striving to live better than I did before I made a profession of faith in Christ, but it is sometimes hard to take up the Cross and follow the Redeemer—but with God's grace assisting me, I feel more determined than ever to press on towards the mark of the prize of the high calling of God as it is in Christ Jesus. Please remember me at the Throne of Grace, that I may prove faithful to the Redeemer's cause, and stand fast at the post assigned me.

I thank you for the kind interest which you take in my welfare, and I hope to meet you, if my life is spared, and thank you personally. Till then,

I remain yours,

D. A.

AN APPLICATION.

AUG. 15, 1858.

SIR : Mr. G. A—— has received a letter from Mr. MACY, desiring to give him some information concerning a boy named J. W——, whom Mr. TRACY brought to B. C., in, July, 1857, and left with Mr. M—— of that place. He is with us, and as we have forgotten the initials of Mr. MACY's name, my parents have requested me to write to you, supposing you to feel the same interest in this poor orphan boy as he does. He left Mr. M——'s in the Spring of 1857, came to Mr. A——'s, remained there till July, '57, and then came here and has been with us. As Pa has only one son, and he of age, he is quite anxious to keep J. He likes the place well ; went to school last Winter, will go again next Winter ; he works on the farm in the Summer. Pa would like to take another, if you will send one with good moral principles, and a good intellect. My father is a farmer ; he is not in as good circumstances in regard to this world's goods as many, yet he has enough to supply his children the necessities of life, and give some of them a little more than a common-school education, and hopes to do as well by J. as though he was his own child. He thinks a good moral education the best capital a young person can have to start with in the world ; this he wishes to give him, and also a knowledge of farming, and then thinks he will be able to make his way in the world if he should be unable to help him otherwise.

Although we are in a country place, yet we are blessed with better religious privileges than are enjoyed in many places ; are surrounded by a good society of people, and have a good district school within a mile of here. J. learns quite easily, loves to read, and is anxious to do right. He has not learned to write yet, but will soon. His health is remarkably good ; has grown so fast that his friends in New York would hardly know him.

H. A.

JULY 27, 1858.

DEAR SIR : I now take the opportunity of writing to you, but I am sorry to have to put you to the necessity of writing to me so often, and you must excuse me. You would like to know how I am getting along. I am getting along finely ; we will soon be through our haying ; I can now mow and keep up with Mr. DOWE ; have cut our rye and put it up ; I have the pleasure of going to church often, where no vice enters. Wretchedness is not exposed to view there—all is serenity—a calm feeling pervades the house as the people listen to the expounder of God's holy Word. There is in this community three drunkards who disgrace it ; one is a young man of nineteen, the others are married men with children. Last Spring I went to a store—Bee they call it—well, they had whiskey by the wholesale. A Bee is where a

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man has a heavy job to do on his farm and cannot do it without help, so he sends out an invitation to his neighbors to come and help him an afternoon; he has some provided beforehand. Well, when they come, they must have a drink. Well, when I got to the man's house, he came and met me graciously, with gin in one hand and water in the other; he asked me to drink, but I would not. I didn't take any that afternoon. At night, when we quit to go home, this young man and some of his associates was drunk; they could not hardly walk; well, they rode with me for about three quarters of a mile and then they left me; they are very profane boys, who care not for God nor man. I am not nerved for writing to-day, so you must excuse me for this time.

Yours, truly,

D. J. J.

JULY 31, 1858.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir: I have just received your letter and the book you have sent to me. I feel as if I wanted to answer it and tell you how I am getting along. I went to meeting this forenoon, and when I got back I thought I would write to you. You knew I lived at Mr. P——'s; they did not want me any longer, and I came away from there. I live now at Dr. E——'s. I could not read your letter myself, but I got Mrs. E—— to read it. I can read plain writing, but no other. She thought it was a very interesting one. That girl you were speaking of in your letter, she must be a very good girl. I do not see why J. could not do the same; she is big enough and old enough. I could do it and not hurt myself at that, because I have done it, and could do it again. I have learned to do house-work, I can wash, bake, and iron; and I suppose if I lived in the city I wouldn't know anything about it. You come and see me. We have beds to sleep in and enough to eat. So good by.

Yours, truly,

E. C. H.

This girl belonged to an unfortunate family. Her sister is an abandoned woman, and her father is always in extreme destitution.

APRIL 14th, 1858.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir:—I have received your letter of the 22d, and I thank you very much for writing to me. I must say that I like the country first rate, and would not go back to the City to stay for anything. Mr. H——'s family are all very nice folks, and I am very well satisfied with my place. I acknowledge that we have to work pretty smart sometimes, yet we do not mind that much, as we get to be able to do it. R—— M—— has come out here, and Mr. H—— has got a place for him with a Mr. S——, his brother-in-law, three miles on the other side of T—— Center; and as I am one mile on this side of C—— and four miles from H——, it brings him off four miles from me, and eight miles from H—— C——.

All the boys that have come out here like it first rate, and I would advise any one that had no business in the City to come out here. W—— B——, or little "Dutchie," as we call him, is with a nephew of Mr. H——, and is about as far from us as your office is from the Bible House. MAT COLEMAN, one of the boys that came out with the last lot, has gone no one knows where; but I have not much more time, and I must close this,

And subscribe myself,

Your obd't. servant,

P. M. H.

NOVEMBER, 1858.

DEAR SIR:—I received your letter in due season, and I was pleased to hear from you, and now I hasten to answer it. This is a very irreligious neighborhood; there are but few who profess any love for Him who died for all. There is but five that don't swear—I, Mr. D——, and three other neighbors. I expect to go to church to-day, to hear Rev. B. C. E——, a Methodist Episcopal preacher. I have been to church a good deal this Summer, and I like it. You would, I suppose, like to know what my library comprises. I have GOULD BROWN's Grammar; F. STODDART's Practical Arithmetic; E. PORTER's Rhetorical Reader; and CHARLES SANDER's Spelling Book. I am the proficient of the school. I am enjoying good health and hope you are also, and all those kind men who are trying to relieve the wants of the destitute. J—— H—— was here more than a month ago. J—— is an unsteady boy, I believe. I got him in a good place to work; he staid there near a week, and then left. The cause I did not ask him, but I don't believe he could produce any. When I saw him, he was as ragged as could be. He likes to get along without work, but that we cannot do in this country, and that is the only way to get an honest living. There is work in the country for all that are there. But I must give you a joyous good-bye, and soon wend my way to church. Excuse my first writing—it is in haste.

I am your sincere friend,

D. J. D.

THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear Friend: I have taken up my pen to write to you, to let you know that I am well, and I hope you are the same. I have not written to you for a long time now, and I send my love to you. Now, the reason I have not written is, because I have been very busy. I am busy now, grafting our roots. Perhaps you would like to know something about gardening. I will tell you some kind of apples we have grafted: Black Detroit, Mother-

apple, Thompson-to-King—a favorite of New York; Hyslop, Crab, Sweet June—this last kind we have grafted.

I have been to school this Winter. We have a very good teacher. He has been getting up an Institute in our town. You do not know what a pleasant place Illinois is. I have a very beautiful and pleasant garden, and I would like you to send me these kinds of seed that are mentioned on this paper, if you please, Sir—and I will send you some of my kinds, if you want them. Send me what kinds you can get. Oh! I love you very dearly! I cannot forget you—I would not forget you, if I could—and I want to see you again; but I would like to see you out here, where I would show you our two farms; and I would take you in our buggy, all over our farms, and I would tell you the names of our neighbors. I would like to have you write to me immediately, for I do not know whether you are living or dead. I would like to hear from you right off, as soon as you receive my letter.

I have a little more to say—but I have not given my heart to the Savior yet—but, as I have commenced now, I hope you will forgive me—I will try to do better.

Yours truly, Sir, L. H. J.

List: Striped balsams, spotted balsams, mixed fox-glove, forget-me-not, lupins, striped nasturtium, California poppy, fragrant martynia, German asters, and verbenas, fine mixed.

FROM A GERMAN SEAMSTRESS, SENT OUT DURING THE CRISIS LAST YEAR.

Dec. 28, 1858.

DEAR BLESSED FRIENDS:—My intention was to write you, and wish you a merry Christmas, but my time was very much taken up with various duties, and I put it off, and wish you *all* a happy New-year, and a good many following. I have been looking for an answer a good while; but, as you are very busy this time of year, we expected to see Mr. TRACY, and he will answer all the questions, and satisfy my curiosity.

As I look back last year, and years past, and compare them with this present time, when another year is drawing to its close, I must confess, with truth, that I never felt the *blessings of God* in such a measure as I have lately; I feel one happiness, and that is, the *peace* within my heart. God has placed me in circumstances of comfort, where others are in want; he has given me friends, who felt interested in my welfare, and in the welfare of my undying soul. I cannot but pray to God that his blessing may rest on this happy family *forever*. I am every day more and more convinced of their *love* and kindness. I trust I shall never repay their untiring kindness with ingratitude. In prayers I pray that the Lord will aid me in conquering

my little failings—that they will diminish, instead of increasing. I have had for months past a cold; and, instead of getting better, it is getting worse. I am growing poor. What the cause is, I do not know. Pa — will sometimes spin yarns, and he will make me laugh, that it hurts me; but he is the best and kindest man that ever drew breath—a true and faithful disciple—and so is Ma —; God bless them. Well, I will tell you about our merry Christmas. SANTA CLAUS was pretty well off this year, and took us all by surprise. We tried our best to get the boys and Pa — off to bed, and, after the rest retired, we searched for the stockings, and put the little gifts first in, and then, for sport, N—— and I filled it up with a potato, a cabbage-leaf, a cake and candy—each wrapped up in a different piece of paper, to make it appear as if it was filled up to the top. We hung Ma——’s and Pa——’s stockings together by the chimney, with the motto: *United, we stand—divided, we fall*. I did not expect SANTA CLAUS to call on me, because I received so many things during the year, that I felt ashamed to take it; but Ma — hunted in my trunk, and got a stocking. I received the “Biography of HARRIET BACON,” a pair of sandals, and a steel shawl-pin, of Mr. —; “The Young Lady’s Mentor”, of Mrs. —; and a pair of gauntlets, of my darling N——. I was overpowered that moment; I felt so thankful, that it was hard for me to keep my tears back; my heart ran over, for gratitude. I fairly looked at them, in amazement. Ah! kind friends, if it had not been for *you*, despair would have let me perish in the great city of New York. Very few know what I have suffered, till my kind *father* took me by invisible hands away. “Bless the Lord, oh, my soul, and all that is within me, bless his Holy Name!”

Since I have been in this family I have been happy and contented, but since I had correspondence back and forth to Europe, my heart has grieved silently; it is not for my home or the place of my childhood—no; I have no home here on earth. It is one I dearly loved; but for thirteen years he has been an entire stranger; in my first and last letter, my mother has wrote home about him. I never felt a desire more stronger to see him than I do now. Our Saviour pardoned the thief on the cross; would he not forgive him if he should repent? He is not surrounded by kind friends (as I am) who would lead him to the Saviour; no words of comfort are whispered in his ears. I know, out of experience, that a flood of abuses and curses follow him; even if he deserved it, it is hard to bear. My love for him had entirely died away; but since I have found peace in believing in the blessed Lord Jesus Christ, my warm feelings for a lost father are twice as strong as before; he is to be pitied more than to be condemned. I sometimes speak to my dear Pastor; he sympathises with me, and recommends me to pray for him. Dear, kind friends, one favor I ask of you—aid me with your strength, and pray for the unfortunate man; your prayers and mine united will be heard by our Heavenly Father; I know that he will hear prayers of faith.

It leads me more and more to turn to the Saviour; my trust seems to be built on a rock. Oh! what a comfort to confide in such a friend.

I have charge of the church, sweeping and cleaning. I do it every Saturday; Ma —— is kind enough to give me the time, and does the work home. I have lately a dear letter of Miss R——; what a noble-hearted girl she is.

Remember me kindly to Mr. TRACY, Mr. MACY, Mr. FRIEDORN, and if there is a minute to spare, please give it to me. Love of all the family, and a happy New Year. Pa —— has gone to D—— to see about lamps for our church.

God be with you *all*.

This is my sincere wish,

G. J.

ADDITIONAL LETTERS.

THE following letters have been written from the West, by Western clergymen, to a gentleman who formerly took out children for us—Rev. Mr. VAN METER. They refer to children sent out by this Society:

CHICAGO, ILL., March 8, 1859.

DEAR BROTHER:—I have just received your favor of the 3d, and am too much pressed for time just now, to institute any special inquiry touching the subject of your letter. I had supposed that the benefits conferred upon the children brought West by you, could never be questioned by persons informed. I have known of no cases that were regarded as exceptions, though such may exist. I certainly have known personally several who were taken from degradation and placed in excellent families, where they were kindly treated, well fed and clothed, sent to school, and taught all the branches taught in country schools; and what I consider equally valuable, they are trained to habits of industry and economy. You brought *me* a boy, you know. I kept him in school during his stay with me, but not being in a condition to teach him any business upon which he could depend for future life, I parted with him. I received a letter from Mr. WOOD, with whom he now resides. He says: "I intend to keep him in school until he acquires a better knowledge of arithmetic and penmanship, and then take him into my store." My daughter, who is about WILLIAM's age, recently received a well-written letter from him, in which he speaks in high praise of Mr. W—— and family, and says he would not be willing to leave them unless to reside with us again.

You ask my opinion in regard to the "hope of saving the children by placing them on farms in the West." I answer that, aside from all experience, and observation of facts bearing directly upon the question, it must be apparent, that in the families of our Western farmers, with healthy employment during the Summer, and a country-school made up of farmer's children to attend during the Winter; in the absence of nearly all temptations to vice, children of either sex will be safer than in the city of New York, under almost any circumstances.

My opinion is, that if you continue to exercise the care in the selection of homes which you have hitherto observed, your work must result in incalculable benefit.

Yours very truly,

P. J., *Pastor of Presb. Ch.*

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., March 10, 1859.

DEAR BROTHER :—The work in which you are engaged I regard as of the first importance, especially in relation to the children. My residence in New York made me acquainted with your enterprise in its beginning; and my residence and position in the West for three years have made me familiar with your operations in bringing out those poor children, where they can be saved to Society, to Christianity, and, I hope, to Heaven. I hope you will not flag in your work, for in almost all cases, your children have found *homes*, and are sent to school, and are found to be as teachable and as good as any class of children. I know some of them who stand in our schools on the highest rounds of the ladder. Such was the case with JAMES, whom I visited, and whose mother I saw in New-York. Polite, moral, intelligent, pleasant, open-hearted, he loved the Sunday, and is one of the best boys I ever knew.

At first there was fear among us that these children would grow up to be thieves and vagabonds here; but that is past. You know with what eagerness the people rush to your rooms for children when they hear of your arrival. My object in this is to encourage you in your good work.

I am very truly yours,

(REV.) H. J. E

PRINCETON, ILL., March 8, 1859.

DEAR SIR :—Your favor of the 3d inst. came to hand this evening, and I improve the first opportunity to reply.

I had supposed that it was conceded by all intelligent persons, as well as the East as at the West, that removing the children of want from the wretchedness which is known to be their lot in large cities, to homes where they can be properly cared for, is a work of the highest Christian benevolence; and that the policy of finding them homes at the *West* is *peculiarly* a wise and humane one.

* * * I also know that those left here were placed where they might have done well if they would. Those who assumed the charge of them are people of excellent character, and good standing in society. In regard to the character of the children you left in our community, I think they will compare favorably, both in intelligence and conduct, with any other children.

I am sure I do not know what mode you could have adopted, better than the one you did adopt, for saving these unfortunate beings.

May God bless you and sustain you in the great, humane, and glorious work in which you are engaged.

Yours sincerely,

(REV.) P. W. F.

IV.—Office-Journal, by W. Colopy Desmond.

COMPANY GOING WEST WITH MR. H. FRIEDGEN.

MARCH 29, 1858.—A large party of boys left New-York this afternoon, under Mr. FRIEDGEN's care. Their destination is Indiana. Many of them were homeless, and some of them had been so straightened and out of hope, that without this intervention it is probable they would have been driven to some fatal resource. One of them was heard to say to another, that "he would have had to turn pickpocket had it not been for this chance." The change made in their appearance by the change of dress was wonderful. They were well-behaved and respectful, and made no boisterous exhibition of their happy feelings. On their way to the boat they attracted many admiring gazers, and a group of ladies in Broadway mistook them for the "Young Men's Christian Union," on an excursion—they looked so neat and happy.

A DECEMBER DAY IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 1, 1858.—The opening days of this Winter have already foreshadowed a repetition of the scenes of the last. The office is again crowded with innumerable applicants, and presents every day the miscellaneous groups which the "hard times" and the cold season invariably bring together. The aged, deprived of their help-mates, come with their care-worn looks, their sunken cheeks and hollow eyes—in many cases bleared from dried-up tears—

and bring their wretched offspring, appealing by the very picture they present—without telling their stories—to the sympathies and humanity of those who see them. Their histories are sadly varied, no two of them alike in their circumstances; yet destitution and misery are in most instances the principal elements. Too often the destitution and misery have been produced in the children by the misconduct of the thriftless and dissipated parents.

A few incidents of this, the first day of December, 1858, in the Office of the Society, will, more vividly than any description, exhibit the character of a Winter Scene which is of every day occurrence here at this period.

The office has been scarcely opened, when an aged woman enters, and casts her eyes around, in that humble, imploring manner, which reveals, before she has spoken, a tale of poverty and suffering. Her sorrow is first vented in tears, and then she tells her story. The grief of this simple-minded old creature is not selfish. It is for those who are more endeared to her than the frail life which seems near its end.

"Sure, 'tisn't for myself I comes a beggin'," said the old woman, after she had partially stifled her sobs and tears, "'tis all in regard of my poor crather of a sister, and her poor half-orphants—the sister that has been so good to me, and has given me a share of her corner for so many long years, and which I will keep, and stay by her while she is down in the world, supposing she lives in the cowl'd, bitther street itself. My sister, Mrs. R——, she lives now in a back attic in G—— street; but we had a more decenter place, and were well-to-do, before the Lord took the provider, her husband, from us. We got on, struggling like, even after the good man's death, and we didn't want much for the bit or sup, till sister's eldest boy of sixteen was put out of employment some days ago. He used to pay the rint, and another boy helped her on by workin' in a hobby-horse factory." Here she again wept, and said, "I would go to the place where there are better than me, but I can't leave my poor old sister—poor crature! she has four half-orphants to care for—and she won't part from me while she has a house to her back, and I'm afraid that won't be long," she added, sorrowfully, "and sure 'twill be a hard thing to have the poor crathur turned out in the frost and the snow, for she can't pay the rint, and this is the first of the month. Wirra! wirra! an' sure 'twas a sore day when the good earner was taken away from us, and left us alone in this wicked world!"

Mr. MACY assured her that he would send a Visitor to ascertain the condition of her sister and the children, and with a grateful courtesy she leaves the room.

A pale, sickly young woman enters, accompanied by a boy, also of a pallid countenance, and a few years younger than his companion. Their history is related in alternate fragments by the brother and sister, for such they are. MARY and JOHNNY A—— are Americans. They have no father.

"Mother is in Bellevue Hospital," commenced MARY. "With an ulcer in her leg," added JOHNNY, catching hold of his own to illustrate his words.

"We kept house for some time," said MARY. "Sister MARY and I," said JOHNNY.

"I made coats, stocks, and everything I could, to help keep us together," said MARY.

"And I worked in a kindling-wood factory," said JOHNNY, "and for a while in a tobacco-shop, and I went to Sunday-school." "Till we got out of a home," chimed in MARY, in lower tones.

"We ain't living nowheres now," said JOHNNY, sorrowfully.

"We bruk up house two weeks ago," said MARY, winding up the broken narrative, "and we've been round ever since. We slept in a Station-House last night."

This case had hardly been attended to by Mr. MAOY, when another engaged his attention.

At intervals, while he was thus occupied, boys have been dropping in and filling the seats. Some of them seek interviews with Mr. TRACY, desirous of going to homes in the West; others, friendless and homeless, have been sent to the office by charitable persons who had encountered them in the streets; others, again, had been sent by their poor parents, who wish to find homes in the country for their children, to remove them from the vice and poverty of the city. The group is diversified by a few "canalers," "news-boys," and lads who go "steamboating;" some of these have been thrown out of employment by the "stopping of the steam and canal-boats." They come to the city, fail to find work, as the times are generally hard at this season, and they are homeless and without resources, exposed to the violent cold of the climate at the period of its winter change. Among these boys are three favorable specimens of the "canaler," the "steamboat-boy," and the "newsboy."

The "canaler," JOSEPH P——, though scarcely more than seventeen years old, is nearly six feet high. He was born in Ireland, but brought hither when a child. His father is living in New-York, and his mother in Illinois. He worked two summers at "canaling," and the last time was cheated out of thirty dollars by the captain of the boat. He came to the city last Thursday, and "went after a good many advertisements he saw on the paper, but did not succeed in finding employment." He looked very grateful when he was told there was a probability of his accompanying the next party to the West.

JOHN S—— is the steamboat-boy. He was born in Germany, but was brought to this country when a child, and has completely merged into the American. He was reared in Wisconsin, where his parents are at present living, and where he worked on a farm for a long time. "Unfortunately," said JOHN, "I got the idear that I would do better at steamboating, so I left

father, the farm, and Wisconsin, and went steamboating on the Lakes Huron and Erie. I'm sorry I did not stay at home. I was two Summers steamboating ; they were trading-steamboats, and carried freight from Toledo and Chicago to Buffalo. I liked steamboating very well ; but there was very little doing this Summer. Since I came to New York, I did not make off very well. Sometimes I earned a couple of shillings, sometimes nothing. I have no home, and was driven last night to stay in the station-house." This boy was much dejected, but when hopes were held out to him that he would be assisted in the effort to rejoin his parents, he appeared grateful and of good cheer.

The "Newsboy" is GEORGE M——, an American, of Irish parentage. If his character accords with his appearance, it is good, for the latter is open and prepossessing. He has a strong consciousness of his precarious mode of living, and seems very desirous to get away from the city. "Father is dead," said GEORGE, "and mother is married again, and I don't know whether she's living or dead, for I saw the last of her fourteen months ago. I sell newspapers for a living, but it taint a certain business now, on account of the speculators. I always did my best to keep up a respectable appearance. I used to stay to board at the P—— House,—a saloon and boarding-house, where you must pay a quarter a night, and if you don't, you may stay out. I sometimes stay out now, for I havn't the cash to pay down. I know a carrier at the *Tribune* Office, and I stayed part of the time there last night. Times got hard, and I can't sell often. The truth is, I want to get away from the city. I want to go to the West, where I can go to school, and make something of myself. I'm nobody here ; truth is, sometimes less than that. I don't like selling newspapers—it is not the way to be somebody. I only sell them, because I don't want to do worse. Truth is, I never had occasion to sell them till father died, three years ago ; I have been roaming about ever since. I have seen days when I was tired of my life. I am very earnest about making a good beginning again, and if I get the chance, Mr. TRACY will find that, the truth is, I will not break trust."

The door opens very slowly, and a middle-aged woman enters, having first introduced her head, cased in an old hood, and makes a courtesy to Mr. MACY, who recognizes her as an old acquaintance :

"I come for some clothes for the childre, av you plase, sir."

"Why, Mrs. W——, you have been here more than once before. I have given you clothes last Winter, and the Winter preceding."

"Och, an' sure you did, an' I ixpiet you'll give me something now, too. Troth, I can't help a callin'. Haven't I nine crathers o' childre', God bless 'em, like steps o' stairs in regard ov size, the darlints? An' sure they haven't a rag on 'em, savin yer presence. It gives me enuf, and more nor I can do, to put the bits in their mouths, the poor things ; and I have to work late and airly for that same ; and, sure, where in the world would I face to,

but to you, for you have been kind to me before, in giving me the bits of daddies and skirtheens for the craythers?"

There was no resisting this appeal, so Mrs. W—— goes away, wishing her friends all the "blessings and benefits of the season, and a great many of them."

A crowd of boys, who are staying at the Newsboys' Lodging-House, drop in. Some of them are newsboys, most of them are orphans, and all friendless. In cases of half orphanage, the mother is generally the surviving parent.

One of these boys stands out in a kind of relief from the others, by his appearance and original character. His old white coat, "a world too wide" for him, hangs in easy folds about his person, and reaches nearly to his heels; it is fastened in front by a wooden skewer. His features wear a droll expression between simplicity and acuteness. It is evident that, among the newsboys, he is a marked character. He gives the following account of himself:

He was born in the noisiest part of Cherry street, and was deprived of his parents three years ago. When he found himself "on the world," to use his own phraseology, he cast about some time before he made choice of a vocation. He first worked at stripping tobacco; his necessities next drove him to be a shoe-blackener. Had too many rivals at this occupation, and didn't think it creditable. Took to selling newspapers—a "bust up" following, he made a trip to the country, and worked for a while on a farm. Liked this well enough, but another "bust up" drove him back to the city again. He next went on a canal boat; in this case, instead of a "bust up," a "freens up" drove him once more to the city. He has "lived round pretty much since."

One of his companions here interpolated: "Lummux (his by-name) deals now in the lumber business; that is, he sells matches, and finds that pays best."

A boy, with a good but sad face, comes forward to have his name entered on the journal. His parents are living at Toronto, in Upper Canada, whither they went about a month ago, leaving him in the city. He worked in a printing office, but was soon after thrown out of employment. He then, for a short time, was an errand boy, and, having no home, went up to the Newsboys' Lodging House, and became a newsboy. Times were particularly dull, and there were too many newsboys, so he worked round the markets. Fell in with a boy who blackened boots, and who told him that if he were a smart boy he might do better as a "shoe-blackener" than as a market boy. Made a trial, and soon found there was no likelihood of his making a "certain living" at this. He stayed a few nights at a low lodging-house in C—— street. He had not then heard of the Newsboys' Home, in Fulton

street. Gamblers and rowdies board at the C—— street house. He expressed a strong wish to go to the country, and work on a farm.

THEODORE S——, a little German boy, tells his story between intervals of crying. Has a father and mother living in 38th street, but they have been bad to him. Father works at the Central Park. "I sold matches sometimes," said THEODORE, casting down his head, "and when I could sell none, mother licked me, and father chased me out." They turned him off about two months ago, and he has been living round since. He sleeps at the Newsboys' Lodging-House. His brother, who also stays at the Lodging-House, was chased away by his parents. "I would like very much to have a home in the country," said THEODORE.

The last we shall notice is little DANIEL Q——. His face is partly hidden by a thick mass of hair, and his forehead is invisible. Thinks he is an orphan, "for mother is dead, and father went to sea four years ago in the *Golden Gate*, as mate of the ship, and has not since been heard of." Does not recollect having ever been at church, so knows nothing of religion. After father went away, he lived with his grandfather and worked in a paint-shop. Grandfather went away to South Brooklyn, and left DANIEL in New York. He sleeps at the Newsboys' Lodging-House. On searching his memory, he discovers he has sometimes been at the Dutch Church, in Fulton street. He went thither "to hear Mr. TRACY, and to see the magic lantern."

We have now chronicled a sufficient number of these incidents, to give the reader an idea of how the poor boys are homeless and friendless in the city, and of the efforts made to send them to homes in the country, and how serviceably the warm clothes come in from our friends in city and country.

DEPARTURE OF A WINTER EXPEDITION FROM THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

DECEMBER 8, 1858.—Mr. TRACY set out on his twentieth expedition to the West this afternoon, and a more interesting company never left the city under his guardianship.

Neatly and comfortably fitted out for the season and the journey, they were perfectly happy. The company numbered nearly forty, and the greater part were of tender age, not more than four or five of the boys having seen their fourteenth summer. Their fine animated faces glowing with hope and pleasure, would have delighted a physiognomist, and not a few of them exhibited much expression of intellect and ingenuousness.

The party was not as miscellaneous as many another winter-company has been. Of the boys, none had apparently made any progress in a street education, though their stories were, as usual, sadly diversified. Fathers deprived of their wives, had brought their children to the Society, and had

their sorrows relieved at the opening prospects before them. Others were the children of dissipated parents, left orphans at an age when they most needed care and tenderness.

The "gem" of the company was a little baby girl of ten months old. Isabella's mother had died in giving her birth, and the affection which was shown towards her by an aged nurse at parting, was moving. The smiling innocent was well secured in warm wrappers from the inclemency of the season. An interesting German family also accompanied this pleasant party, forming a good family picture-group.

Some incidents in the little histories of the children were saddening, others amusing. The story of a "Circus Child" was particularly interesting, and was told with affecting *naïveté*, and ingenuous frankness.

THE CIRCUS CHILD.

CHARLES B—— is an American orphan, and has not yet numbered twelve years. His features were lighted by a lively keen eye.

"I was so young," said he, "when I lost daddy and mammy, that I can't recollect much about them, only that they were like wall to do, for I was well cared for. I don't know if I had friends or relations anywhere; if so be as I had, I don't know anything about them. Father died, and mother, and the next thing I remember is, that somebody gave me up to a Frenchman as kept a circus. This man had twenty large horses, and three little ones. I had to care two or three of them, big and little. I was the only boy he had, but he had men. 'Twas too much for me, and I didn't like this kind of a life, but I didn't know what else to do. He had a wicked mare, and I was always afraid of her, for she always kicked about so, when she seed me, that I sometimes thought she had a grudge like against me. She got worse when she had a young colt, and chased me one day out of the stable, and nearly killed me.

"I was more than a year with the Frenchman when this happened," continued CHARLEY, "and a few days after, while I had partikler charge of this wicked mare, I lost her. I'll tell you how it was. The beast went to look for her colt, that was snug in the stable all the time, and when I missed her, I went to look after her; you could almost have heard my heart beat, I was so scared, for I was afraid of the Frenchman, for he had a voice like the big trumpet one of the circus-men used to blow o' horseback. I couldn't fetch up the mare anyhow. The Frenchman got his dander up, threatened to lick me, and told me to clear off. I didn't wait to be told twice—so, though I hadn't a place in the wide world, that I might call a home, nor a friend to give me one, I showed my back to the Frenchman and his circus. I guess I was lonesome then; and when I seed other boys with nice clothes

on 'em, who had fathers and mothers (poor CHARLEY had none), maybe I didn't cry as I went round.

"At last, when I got very tired from walking, and sleeping in coal-boxes and old wagons, that sometimes looked nearly as broken up as myself, I was taken notice of by a good woman, who had seen me round in a street where she lived herself. 'So, Bobby,' says she to me, says she, 'han't you got no home?' 'No, ma'am,' says I; so then I told her what I knew of myself, and maybe she didn't cry like myself for compassion for me. So she took me home with her, and there I stayed for a time; but the good woman was poor, and I couldn't feel like staying with her. I didn't like to go round any more, and so I told her, so she went with me to the poorhouse, on Long Island, and I was in one of the houses for homeless children for about a month, and found my way, at last, to this Society."

Another boy, JOHN C——, about the age of the circus child, with hair and eyebrows remarkably fair, and having a shrewd-looking face, had been deserted by the only parent he had known, his mother, and told his story very innocently:

"Father is dead," said JOHN, "and mother is living with a bad woman in Cherry Street, by the name of BIDDY P——. He said in an undertone, as if he feared she might be within hearing distance, "BIDDY has red hair, and gets her sons to steal." "And why would your mother live with such a bad woman?" "Why, then, because she is just as bad herself. She drinks like mad, and father was a drunkard, too, before he died."

There was a beautiful little Irish girl, of nine years, with a round, rosy face, and full earnest eyes, who attracted much notice. Her story is among the sad histories. Her father is in an hospital, and her mother is insane. Her features, though blooming in health, wore a touching expression of childish sorrow.

THE RUNAWAY.

JANUARY 24, 1859.—This morning, a boy made his appearance in the office, with a note of recommendation from Mr. O'CONNOR, of the Newsboys' Lodging House. He appeared to be about fourteen years old, and had quite a good-humored, well-looking face, and a merry twinkling in his blue eye. His attire was very simple, almost consisting of a primitive garment something like a coat with long skirts; the original color was quite gone, several greasy hues having taken its place, and it was fastened near the neck with a piece of twine. His yellow skin appeared through a rent or two in the sleeves—the remark is superfluous that linen was invisible. Before he told us his story, he desired something to eat, "for I han't had nothing to-day," said he, "an' I never likes to talk with a hungry mouth."

His story is here set down in the very words in which he delivered it. His name is JOHN J——. He spoke with a foreign accent, which he picked up he said, in Europe, and at sea.

"I am a native of America," commenced JOHN; "Father died when I was a year old, and mother four years ago; my troubles began before my mother was lost. We were living at Philadelphia, and I was a very little boy. I heard the soldiers one day, as they were agoing through Philadelphia with their music and drums; so I followed them along, and at night I couldn't find my way back home to mother. At last, I was so sick from crying, and so tired from walking, that I lay down in Market Street, and fell asleep. I don't know how long I was asleep, but two policemen came along and picked me up. They asked me where I lived, and I could give no correct answer, so they took me to the station house, and kept me there two weeks. I was treated so well, that I liked this place; they gave me candy, and I could have gone away if I had any mind to it. At the end of two weeks, I was taken to the H——. I was told by my friends, the M. P.'s, that this was a good place, and, indeed, I hadn't much to say against it, for I was treated tolerably well. There was a certain lot of work to do for the week, an' every boy has so much money given to him at the end. The good boys got four shillings some weeks; sometimes we got only two. There were about two hundred and eighty boys in all, and they were of all sorta, good, bad and middling. With my money I used to buy lots of cakes from the bakers who came to the house with bread.

"At last, mother heard I was there, and she came to see me twice. She came to take me out on a certain day, but 'fore that came I wasn't present. There was a Mr. JAMES M—— came to look for two boys to live with him on his farm, in Delaware State; and so HENRY BROWNE and I were bound out to him, and he was to give us maintenance and sustenance, and school in the Winter besides, and we were to serve him like honest boys—and one of us tried to be as honest as he could—and to work as well as we could, too.

"He carried us home to his farm in Delaware State, about twelve miles from D——. He had some niggers, and one hundred and sixty acres of land, and a stingy old wife that helped him to starve us. Soon enough I was sorry that I was bound to such a man till I would be of age.

"I was not treated right anyway; I had to eat with the niggers, and work and sleep with them. Our food was corn bread; the corn was put in a pot, some salt shaken into it, then thrown on a griddle, and afterwards served round to us; or we might scramble for it as well, as we could, whites and niggers in a heap. When the Superintendent of the Refuge came round, everything was made to show fair. Then we had something like fine times; for we all ate at the same table, and we had meat with our corn bread. Mr. M—— would then then tell the Superintendent (there was a new one every year; the only one I knew was Mr. A——), how much we were im-

proved; though we never had a chance of goin' to school, or any place else where we could improve the least. We duran't speak a word to the Superintendent, for fear. HENRY hadn't the right courage; he was more afraid than I was: when I saw he was so scared, it made myself the same.

"He, M——, had very nice children, but they were never allowed to speak to us. The poor niggers were beaten into jelly every day, and we were licked till we were as black as the niggers. At last, I began to think 'twas time to clear out from Mr. M——, and I told HENRY I would quit. HENRY, as I said, hadn't the right courage, for he was afraid he'd be killed by the savage man, our master; but he didn't like to remain behind, and so he said he would run off with me; and one of the colored boys, ROBERT WILSON, who had been nearly killed with lickings, made off with us, too.

"We ran off as fast as we could till we got to Dover, where we told our story to the people, and they had compassion for us; we were taking our supper in a house, when we were taken prisoners by our savage boss, who came in on us like a great wild beast, with another man who had joined in hunting us up. Oh! if you were to see the look he gave us! and how we shook for fear! and how the good woman who had given us our supper, cried with us! He bought a cowhide for us as he was returning, and gave it to us strung. I didn't feel it much. I don't how it was. I got great courage like; but the black boy roared like a thousand. HENRY came along after us, and got into the barn, and was hiding in the hay; one of the men, as savage as the boss, went in for some hay to feed the horses, and he stuck the pitchfork into HENRY's pants, and a little farther, and he roared out for mercy.

"Five times after this I ran away, and four times I was catched and brought back.

"About a year after this, when I had been with M—— about four years, he put us out to work in new ground—a clearing, just planted with wheat and corn, where it was all sort of criss-cross—and he put me dropping corn, and told me to keep up with the driver of the plough. I dropped the corn as well as I could, but for all that I dropped it wrong. It was the first time I had ever dropped corn. The boss came round and asked who dropped the corn. I answered at once that I dropped it, and that I had done it as well as I could. Without a word more he pulled the shirt over my head, and beat me over the back with a hickory stick, as fast as he could lick. I was all over blood. I had a bad night, you may be sure; and you may think my thoughts were not good.

"He sent me next morning to Smyrna, five miles off, to get the wheat and corn ground, with an old horse that he bought for ten dollars. He said I should be back in two hours, or he would flog me. I had four bushels of wheat and corn in the wagon. I did my errant straight off, and was coming back, when I met another boy, and he said: 'Oh! you will be cut all to pieces! Master is furious cos you're so late.' I put the horse in the stables,

and I left the grist in the wagon, and made up my mind to run off, to escape another flogging.

"I soon got to Smyrna, and from that place I ran to Johnstown without looking behind me. I then got on the cars as far as Newcastle, and safe to Philadelphia.

"After knocking around for some time I got on a canal-boat, and followed this kind of life for more than a year. In summer time I thought it good enough; at any rate it was better than to be flayed alive as I was by M——; so I was contented enough when I remembered that I was out of his hard grip."

"I next went on board the steam-ship 'Philadelphia' as mess-boy. I was washing dishes, and doing the slush work for some time, and by-and-by came to be promoted as store-keeper. I tended the lamps and kept them trimmed, and was always at the engineer's call when he wanted a hammer. I was much liked by the engineers, but not by the firemen, as I wouldn't do business that didn't belong to me. The 'Philadelphia' is a United States mail steam-ship, and lies at the foot of Warren street. I was about five months in the 'Philadelphia.' We went first to Spain, and from thence to New Orleans. I left the 'Philadelphia' a week last Saturday. I slept, the first night, in the house of an old woman who took me in when she saw I had no other home. Next night I slept on board a ship, and since that I have been staying at the Newsboys' Lodging House. I don't know what poor boys would do, only for that place."

This strange boy related his story in the pleasantest way imaginable. The hard usage he had received from the taskmaster, M——, and his other reverses by "flood and field," had not made him in the least splenetic. His face was bright, and varied in expression, while he told his little history, in which we were all greatly interested.

JANUARY 26th, 1859.—The boy above mentioned, went, with a large company, for the West, this afternoon. He was the merriest of the party—all smiles and good humor—and gave three cheers, and hip, hip, hurra! for the Children's Aid Society, in a voice that drowned every other, as they entered the stage which was to take them to the ferry-boat. We anticipate good news from him soon.

JANUARY 26, 1859.—An exceedingly interesting company of boys left the office, this afternoon, for the Western prairies, under the charge of Messrs. O'CONNOR (of the Newsboys' Lodging House) and FRIEDGER. It can scarcely be imagined what good-looking fellows these newsboys are when nicely dressed and happy enough to give full play to a humorous expression of their satisfaction. Of nearly seventy children who departed for the happy land, the majority were from the Newsboys' Lodging House, and a fair proportion of these were newsboys. The season had tried them hard. It was wonderful how many of them had preserved their good humor and bright looks under such disheartening circumstances as their little histories

revealed. Many of these, called newsboys, are compelled, in the winter time, to "try their hand" in several ways for a living, though blacking boots appears, from their accounts, to be unpopular and "low." Their privations have driven many into it. An interesting English boy, who has been about ten years in this country, an orphan, is one of this class. "I couldn't make a living," said he, "by selling newspapers; I gave it up, and went, last Summer, on a canal; but when the rivers were frozen up, I was thrown again on the city. I couldn't get along selling newspapers, so I tried other things. Sometimes I carried a carpet bag, and sometimes a trunk; I blackened boots, sooner than live lazily; anything, I preferred, to bein' idle. I had no ambition to sleep in the station-houses or round the door-ways. I paid fifteen cents a day for the box, and I always managed to make the price of my lodging, that I might not be beholden to charity." This was a boy of a fine, independent spirit, though his features were homely, his dress ragged when he came to the office. His face, to-day, appeared to have undergone a change with his attire.

There was another remarkably energetic boy, an American orphan, in this company. On some of the coldest days of Winter he was in the office looking for something to do. He started business at the commencement of the new year, selling lozenges, but failed. He left the Newsboys' Lodging House before the day after this, and went round with a package of Sunday school books to sell on commission, and he came to the office at noon to announce his success. He was wearied with walking through ways made almost impassable by the snow storm of the previous week, but he had made a dollar clear profit, and was content. Next day he was not as lucky. He was blown down from a high stoop into a half-melted snow-heap; his clothes were thoroughly wetted, and his books spoiled by the fall. The next day he was still more discouraged; he came into the office about four o'clock in the afternoon, and said, "I have fought for a bed and supper, and I have gone near failing; the day was bitter cold, and I could find nobody who would buy; I went to some of the fine houses, but the servants would give me no chance of seeing the ladies, who would be my best customers. If my books had been novels, I could have found customers among the servant-maids, who are fond of such stuff."

THOMAS was delighted with the opportunity of changing his mode of living. The poor fellow's eyes were beaming with pleasure when his name was put on the roll of the company for the West.

Little JAMIE DOLAN, who has a mother in Batavia street, was one of these story-tellers; he wiped a tear from his eye with the knuckles of a very dirty hand, as he said:

"It wasn't good for me that father died when I was very young, for mother wasn't kind to me; she first put me out to work in a hat factory, where we slept upon hard benches at night, and had a very poor living of it

in the day-time. I went back to mother, and she put me out again at cobbling shoes. I was a pegger, but found pegging so very hard, that I could not get along at it; I broke a great lot of awls the first month, and more the second, and as many the third; every awl cost two cents. This didn't pay, the boss said; so he told me to leave off pegging, and peg off with myself. I went back to Mammy, but she roared at me, and told me to clear out. She didn't want me home. I had to take her at her word; for she took up the broom, and 'twas always a word and a blow with mammy. 'Twas all up with the awls; so I turned to be a boot-blacker. I made a box, bought five cents worth of blacking, and had brushes from mother before she broomed me out. I made five shillings the first day, and went up to the Newsboys' Lodging House at night—and you may be sure I slept well, for I wasn't afraid of mammy's broom. I went to mammy's yesterday, and I offered her three shillings, but she wouldn't take it; she said it would be good for me to leave the city, and go off to the far West till of age. I think for once, she was sensible; but that didn't keep her from brooming me out again."

Little JAMIE was much elated by his new clothes. The dirt had vanished from his face, his cheeks were red, and glowing into polish from his happy feelings.

The child of an intemperate, a drunken mother, also renovated in appearance, sat next little JAMIE DOLAN. Mother lived with grandmother, "and didn't want him;" so he recollected he had a sister, Miss BIDEZIA McC—, who used to live in Williamsburg. Her original name was BIDDY, or BRIDGET, but she had changed it for the more euphonious and romantic one of BIDEZIA. He found Miss BIDEZIA, and the poor girl with the pretty name kept him for a time, but she removed to some unknown locality, and he saw her no more. Losing sight of BIDEZIA, he lost his last friend, for he could not think of seeing his drunken mother, so he was sleeping round in station-houses and under stoops, and in coal-boxes and wagons, until he fortunately happened on the Newsboys' Lodging House, and at length brought up happily at the office.

BOYS WHO WISH TO BE FARMERS' BOYS.

JANUARY 21, 1859.—We have a large crowd of boys in the office this forenoon. It is a muster of the friendless and homeless boys, who are solicitants to Mr. TRACY to enrol them in his register as part of his next company for the West. There are several fine, energetic-looking lads, and they are all earnest in a desire to leave the city. The majority are poorly clad, several are barefooted, and many of them have no outward semblance of garments;

instead, patched and shapeless pieces of old cloth and linen hang on their backs for coats and jackets. The tallest boy of the company, a plain-featured youth, who holds a recommendation in his hand from a gentleman with whom he formerly worked, is cased up in a sadly tattered overall, and this is nearly all his attire. His features wear the saddest expression we can observe among them, for he fears he exceeds the age which, he has been told, is required to entitle him to the privileges of assistance from the Children's Aid Society. Many of them are mere children, suddenly made orphans by the casualties very frequent in the city. A few of them have been living with friends or relatives, but, with a spirit of independence which would have become a more mature age, preferred seeking "the world's cold charity" to living any longer as a burthen on these friends and relatives. One noble little fellow, who lived with his brother, said, in an earnest voice, while the tears started into his eyes, "I love my brother as I love anything, but I could not stay with him when I felt that he was so poor that he had not enough for himself. I want to be in a Western home, for then I can write to him, and tell him how happy I am, and send for him, and then we can be both happy together."

Many of their little histories are full of such affecting incidents.

Runaways frequently come to the office with fictitious stories. The truancy of some has its palliation, for the fault lies with the parents. Over severity sometimes drives them to the streets; bad associates finish their education, or put it in progress.

Sometimes a truant has only one parent, generally the mother, and she is dissipated, or unable to control him. He comes to the office, perhaps, and tells a fictitious story of orphanage and distress. His tale is inquired into, and is found to be false. Such a boy is never sent to a home in the country without the consent of the parents, and if he be vicious, not at all. He soon finds his way to the Juvenile Asylum, or to a worse place.

In the present company are two brothers, little Germans, who are exceptions in character to the vicious truants we have instanced. The oldest, a boy of fifteen years, gave his name as JACOB S—, and his brother, about eleven, he called JOSEPH. Their features wore a frank, ingenuous expression, but there was a hesitation in their manner, and an incoherence in their story, which aroused suspicion. JACOB said they were orphans; and JOSEPH, that their father was living somewhere, but they could not tell where. Mr. E. BREMER, Visitor for the Society, inquired into their history, and found that their parents are living. Father left their mother, and she is at present cohabiting with another man, which made the boys averse to living with her, and they had accordingly left. It would be a pity if these boys were permitted to lose themselves in the bad company of street boys. Their probable fate was suggested to their unfortunate mother, and she has consented that they should be sent to Western homes. So these fine little

fellows will be saved from the debasing influence of this mother's example and will live, we hope, to become useful and good men in the land of the West.

V.—Journal of H. Friedgen,

VISITOR FOR THE FOURTH WARD.

MAY 18th, 1858.—Visited only twenty-two families—trying, a part of the day, to procure a home for a respectable French woman, with her little girl, who had nearly perished during the Winter, for want of food. A wealthy and respectable gentleman, Mr. I——, will take both. The poor woman supported herself and her little girl during the Winter, by making shirts in a store for a Jew, receiving four cents apiece, of which amount she received two cents in cash, and the other half she was obliged to take in goods. The woman was sick nearly all Winter.

MAY 20th.—Visited twenty-five families for —— School. One of these families, Mr. H——'s, living in rear of No. 252 D—— street, belongs to the class of the poor for whom heretofore nothing has been done, and for whom it is rather hard to do anything permanently. The most horror-striking scenes I have witnessed in the course of my visits, I have seen in such families, and my sympathy has always been more moved towards them, and in most cases, their large families, than to any other class of poor people. Their number is not small in this city; and by proper attention being paid to the matter, this class of poor might be made more useful to the community in general than any other class of poor; and to rescue one of these families would be worth a dozen of another class. Of the many cases, and their excellent results, where such families were rescued, I will mention here but one, after I have stated what class I have in view. They are the highly educated class of Germans, who have figured in the higher rank of lawyers, professors, musicians, &c., and who have left the old country, from different motives, to better themselves. These people, when they come here, in most every case, have to suffer severely after their money is gone. The one case I will mention, is a man, by name V——, who was a schoolmaster in Germany—came here about eight years ago, with a family of wife and five little ones. After trying, in most every possible way, to make a living for his family, but failing, he opened a grocery store, where after finding this also a failure, he became by degrees, a drunkard; the eldest daughter, a little girl of about twelve years, from the fact that they were so poor, was obliged to live out for her living, when she fell in with a Christian family, who sent the interesting and intelligent girl to the Sunday School. Her parents belonged to the Lutheran Church in Germany, and thought them-

selves perfect as to religious matters ; but the little girl, on visiting her parents, told them strange things about the love of Jesus, regeneration, conversion, &c., and went so far as to tell her parents, that, except they would love Christ, be converted, &c., they would not be saved. This had a bad effect on her parents at first ; and they went so far as to take the child from her place, in order to prevent her going to Sunday School ; but they could not stop her from going, and from telling them about the beautiful things she heard in Sunday School, inviting her parents to come with her only once, and hear Mr. R—— and Mr. T—— ; what good things he did tell them about Jesus. The parents grew worse—they moved to Yorkville ; and as they found that the little girl was bound for Sunday School, the mother went as far as to beat her child for attending Sunday School, where she was taught this foolish thing, as she called it. Still the little messenger of God persevered ; first, the mother, then the father, then her next sister, then another girl with her sister, companion of her ALBINE, became converted. The father now is Superintendent of one of the most flourishing Mission Sunday Schools, and teacher of a German-English school in this city. At the time of their conversion they were reduced to great poverty, and only for Christian benevolence, they would have perished. At present, they are comfortable ; they have even more than what they actually need, and sustain the good cause of Christianity most energetically, and to a very good effect. The girl, now eighteen years old, has the consumption, and will, before long, join her voice of praise to that of the happy angels. ALBINE V—— died about six months ago.

MAY 22d.—In the afternoon, I visited for the Fourth Ward School. Sent in one new scholar, and reclaimed three old ones. Visited two places, one in Water street, and one in Cherry street, where I found, in one room, five beds, and five families ; and six families in another room—eleven families in all ; the five in the one room with five beds containing eighteen, and the six families in the other room (also containing five beds) contained twenty-one persons. I also found in Willet street, in one room, three families containing thirteen persons, six dogs, and one pig, which had its sty under the table—all in one room.

MAY 29th.—Stopped to see a little girl, rear basement, No. 61 James street, only six years of age, named KATE K——. I found the child very sick, which I, however, had expected, from the fact, that when the child was to school last, she was as drunk as anybody could be. Since then, she had not attended for two days. She told me, when I asked her who had given her the brandy, her mother had done so. The child is very ill, and may die. Besides this, the child brings the most shocking charges against her mother, the least of which is, that she sent her to the Catherine Market to steal, &c. She has already fallen into licentious practices. An effort is being made to take her from her vile mother.

Nov. 29TH, 30TH, and 1st December.—These three days I visited about forty families, accompanied by Dr. R——, who was anxious to witness the wretchedness and poverty of the Fourth and Seventh Wards. We visited the most wretched abodes which the Doctor, or any other person, perhaps, has ever seen, and I feel assured that he has seen enough to enable him to write a book. I had been absent from the city some time previous, and some of the children had not been looked after. We found four of them sick in bed, from want not only of nourishment, but also of clothing and shoes, and fresh air. Besides these four sick girls, there were eight more who were not sick, but who could not attend school, because they had neither clothes nor shoes; and one more, the oldest of four, who was supported by the industry of a poor German widow, had no clothing whatever. All their wants, as far as clothing and shoes, were supplied, and all of them returned to school.

One of the scenes we witnessed was heart-rending. At 430 Water street, lives a family named C——, the man, a hard-working, sober, industrious man; but his wife, a wretched drunkard. I have visited that family more than twenty times, but never found the woman sober once.

They have four children; two of whom, the girls, attend the Fourth Ward Industrial School. As the mother had not been sober for the last week, and had taken nearly all the few remaining rags from the children's backs, and sold them for rum, and had beaten them most severely—particularly the eldest girl (about thirteen)—she (the girl) had, by consent of the father, left the house. When the girl observed the doctor and me going to her house, she came in, and a very severe quarrel commenced between her and her mother. The girl lifted up an old straw ticking, the only remains of a bed in the room, and seized an old piece of a quilt and showed it, telling us how her mother, "the drunken beast," as she called her (spitting in her face at the same time), had endeavored to sell the last rag with which the poor children might cover themselves at nights, for a few pennies, in order to get more rum. The mother was too drunk, but the girl cried much, and, in distress at her mother, she pointed to her three smaller sisters who were shivering from the cold and for the want of food. The smallest, about eighteen months, is very sick, besides.

I left instruction with Mary for her father, when he came home in the evening, according to which, he had the wretch arrested. She has been sent up to the Island for three months, which will give the poor man an opportunity to provide for his children, if I can get him to do so. There is such a sameness in all these scenes, that it is not pleasant at all to write of or read them; but the amount of the matter is, that those girls who attend the Industrial School are merely kept above water—that is, they are saved from destruction for a time, so long as they remain in those dens, and are surrounded by the influence of their degraded companions and of their own

parents. Permanent relief for them would only be to remove them to the country. These forty families, above mentioned, I have all known for nearly two years now, and I could not say of one of them that their condition as families is improved in the least degree. One thing, and perhaps the only thing, encouraging I can say—that is, that the affection of those poor children towards those who do them good, and who take the place of their parents, in the most cases, is great. I am overwhelmed frequently by the gratitude sparkling from the countenances of those poor forlorn creatures as I visit them.

Another grievous incident we witnessed, was visiting the house of C—— R——, one of the oldest girls. Catharine came out as we knocked at the door, and a blush of shame covered her countenance as she held the door shut from the outside, and so prevented our entering into the room. What was the reason? Both her father and her mother were inside, and raving from the effects of rum. Catharine said, sadly, that her parents were sick, and so covered their shame.

Work is the great cry of hundreds of the better and industrious class of these poor people, and it is really melancholy to see men, strong and healthy and willing to work, sitting at home, with their families suffering for the want of bread.

Donations and Subscriptions

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR, ENDING JANUARY 31, 1898.

A Friend to the Poor, Ill.,	\$1 00	Billings, N. D., Strongsville, O.,	1
A B.,	90 00	Barrett, Reuben, Rockford, Ill.,	1
A Friend,	1 00	Burr, H. A.,	1
A Friend, New London,	10 00	Boyd, Wm.,	1
A Friend,	90 00	B. S., for Miss Spratt,	1
A Present,	5 00	Barnes, Mrs. A., Sacketts Harbor,	1
Anonymous,	100 00	Brainerd, Rev. T. G., Halifax, Mass.,	1
A Sinner, per J. L. Mason,	25 00	Brewster, Seabury,	1
A B., through the Commercial Advertiser, per E. Hall,	20 00	Blair, Isaac W.,	1
A Friend,	0 50	Bunce, Jona B.,	1
A mite for the poor, 40th street,	2 00	Boorman, Johnston, & Co.,	10
A Lady,	2 00	Babcock Brothers, & Co.,	1
A Lady, Yonkers,	10 00	Bull, W. G.,	1
A Lady, per J. Torrey,	2 00	Boorman, J.,	1
A Friend to the Needy,	10 00	Bradford, E. D., by J. L. G.,	1
A Lady,	3 00	Butler, C.,	1
A Friend,	10 00	Butler, Wm. Allen,	1
A Friend,	10 00	Beebe & Bro.,	1
A Friend,	1 00	Bucklin, Thomas P.,	1
Astor, Mrs. J. J.,	50 00	B. B., Ruth,	1
A Friend in Stockbridge, per J. L. Mason	3 00	Bahman, Chas. Wabash, Illinois, per H.F.,	1
Annual Contribution from 336 Washington Street, viz.,		Blackford, Mrs. M. B., Lynchburg, Virginia,	1
Abijah Curtis,	5 00	Benedict, R. D.,	2
George Hoffman,	2 50	Birdsall, Thos. W.,	2
B. W. Carpenter,	1 00	Bentley, James, City of Mexico,	5
A B.,	1 00	Bremer, Andrew, Manhasset, L. I.,	1
O. P. Upson,	1 00	Brown, Rev. Mr., per C. Wiegand,	1
Chas. H. Noyes,	1 00	Barnard, Major J. G.,	1
Gus Willig,	1 00	Bissell, Emily L., Hartford, Wis.,	1
A,	0 50	Barber, E. B., New Haven, Conn.,	1
Allen, Horatio,	5 00	Burkhurst, John,	1
A Friend,	1 00	Brooks, Joshua,	5
A mite,	2 00	Beach, A. E.,	2
A Friend in Pennsylvania,	80 00	Bacon, Nath'l A., executor of will of Jno. B. Barnard,	47
A Friend,	40 00	Bliss, J. H. P.,	1
A Friend,	10 00	Burr, Henry A., Cliff street, per C. C. Tracy,	2
Allen, W. E.,	10 00	Boyd, Wm.,	1
A B. donation,	100 00	Bailey, Mrs., per C. L. B.,	1
Alden, Paul,	10 00	Bertholf, Daniel,	1
A Lady, per J. L. Mason,	10 00	Barnard, Major J. H.,	1
B.,	0 60	Beach, M. S., for Newsboys' Lodging House,	2
Barstow, O.,	5 00	Bliss, Mrs.,	1
Beach, A. E.,	25 00		

Bliss, Mrs., Constantinople, per Mrs. Wm. Aspinwall, Brooklyn, Ct.,	\$2 50	Clarke, Mrs. James,	\$7 50
Beekman, Mrs.,	1 00	Cash, in Dr. Alexander's Ch.,	5 00
" Emma,	1 00	Corning, Mrs.,	5 00
" Julia,	50	Cash,	3 00
" Livingston,	50	Cash,	5 00
Butler, Mrs.,	2 00	Clark, Mrs. James,	7 00
Brewster, S. W., Hannibal, N. Y.,	10 00	Cash for poor in 40th street,	20 00
Beers,	25 00	Cash,	3 00
Brewster, Loring, Bethel, Sullivan Co., N. Y.,	1 00	Cash,	2 00
Bolton, Dr.,	50 00	Cash in Box,	50
Brown, Col. Harvey, U. S. A., per J. R. Shotwell, Rahway,	10 00	Cash, New London, Conn.,	10 00
Bronson, O.,	50 00	Cash, from Northampton, Mass.,	5 00
B. Miss,	10 00	Cash, from Stockbridge, Mass.,	5 00
		Cash,	2 00
		Caldwell, S. B., per Mr. Fisher,	5 00
		Cash,	2 50
Carter, Mrs. P. W., Waterbury, Conn., per J. W. Hough,	5 00	D. M., Box 8, Post Office,	1 00
" Charity,"	5 00	Dana, C. B., Boston,	20 00
Cash in envelope,	5 00	Duffield, G., Jr., Philadelphia,	1 00
Clark, Philo, Williston, Vt.,	10 00	Davis, Mrs. Charles, Fishkill Landing,	15 00
Charity,	1 00	Douglas, George,	5 00
Corning, Mrs.,	2 50	Dwight, Mary Willis, from the Infant Class, Chapel Street, N. H.,	5 00
Cornell, Mr., for Boy's Meeting,	2 00	Day, E. B., Catskill,	9 44
Crotty, John, Deekertown, N. J.,	4 00	Dunlap, Mrs. A., for 40th street,	5 00
Cash,	3 00	Dimon, Mrs. Margaret, Brooklyn,	10 00
Cash,	1 00	Delafield, Mrs. E.,	5 00
Cash,	1 00	Dicus, Mr. J. N., Wabash,	3 00
Cash found in box,	5 00	Dunlap, Mrs. A., for 40th street,	5 00
Cash to pay expenses on box,	25	Davies, J. M.,	25 00
Cash found in box,	20	Dale, T. N.,	10 00
Colden, Mrs.,	11 00	Du Bois, Cornelius,	10 00
Charlier, Elie,	10 00	Dayton, Sprague, & Co.,	10 00
Cash, Northampton, Mass.,	10 00	Directors of N. Y. & E. R. R., per Chas. Moran,	35 00
Coleman, E. W.,	5 00	E., New Haven, Conn.,	15 00
Cash, per Mr. Taylor,	5 00	Earle, John H., per Mr. Howland,	25 00
Cash,	2 00	Endicott, Wm., Jr., Boston,	50 00
Cash from East Cambridge,	2 00	Everall, J., Burlington, Iowa,	5 00
Cruger, Mrs.,	40 00	Earle, John H.,	25 00
Cash unknown, per J. L. Mason,	5 00	Effray, Mr.,	5 00
Cash found in box,	10 00	Everall, J., Burlington, Iowa,	9 00
Corley, Mrs. S., Lexington, S. C., per J. L. Mason,	5 00	E. R. J., 40th street,	15 00
Cash,	40 00	E. J. W.,	10 00
Cash in Envelope,	10 00	E. K.,	5 00
Cash for 40th street,	10 00	E. R. J.,	15 00
Cash in answer to Appeal,	15 00	Elliott, H. H.,	25 00
Cash, J. P. D., for 40th street,	40 00	Emerson, Wm.,	10 00
Cash, C. A. S.,	20 00	E. R. J.,	4 15
Cash in Box,	25	Field, D. D.,	5 00
Cash,	5 00	Foss, Mrs. M. B.,	3 00
Cash,	25	Falle, E. G.,	20 00
Cash, at 130 Nassau street,	5 00	Frone, D., Chester, Ill.,	5 00
Cash, " " clothes,	1 00	Falle, Thomas H.,	50 00
Cash, " " "	1 00	Fellows & Co.,	10 00
Cash on N. Y. & E. R. R. Ferry Boat,	1 00	For the Fourth Ward, or any other purpose,	1 10
Crane, Mr., Fall River, Mass., paid for breakfast for a party of children,	8 60	For the use of the poor,	8 00
Cash,	5 00	For conveying poor children to the Western States,	20 00
Cash,	20 00	From a Country Friend, Farnsworth, N. H.,	5 00
Cash,	10 00	From a Reader of the Presbyterian, Sumpter, S. C.,	8 00
Orittenden, S. B.,	25 00	Friends in Enfield, Mass., per Leonard Woods,	15 00
Clark, J., Northampton, Mass.,	20 00	From a Friend,	3 00
Cash,	5 00	For the Families in 42d street and Second Avenue,	5 00
Cash,	10 00	For distribution to the honest poor, from Westport, Conn.,	1 00
Clafin, Mellen, & Co.,	100 00	From two Ladies,	4 00
Carey, W. F.,	25 00	Friend, per Mrs. Rogers,	5 00
Coddington, T. B.,	25 00	From a friend in Virginia, per Editors N. Y. Observer,	5 00
Congreve & Son,	15 00		
Cruger, Mrs. D.,	40 00		
Congdon, Chas.,	10 00		
Cash,	5 00		
Cronin, John P.,	5 00		
Cornell, S. B. M.,	25 00		
Cash, in Dr. Alexander's Ch.,	10 00		
Commercial Advertiser, per F. Hale,	20 00		

S. T. Lowville, Lewis Co., N. Y.,	\$1 00	J. E. A., a mite,	\$5 00
Brothers, per C. G. T.,	10 00	J. W.,	50 00
Pamella A., Kinderhook, N. Y.,	3 00	Johnston, Mrs.,	10 00
Mrs. Theodore, Brattleboro, Ver-		Johnston, Mrs.,	7 00
through Mrs. G. P. Tyler,	5 00	J. S. J.,	5 00
Mrs. Theo., for Lodging Tickets,	1 00	J. R.,	10 00
1, for 40th street,	5 00	Johnson, Bradish,	5 00
Misses,	5 00	J. P. C.,	5 00
Horace,	50 00		
Mrs. John, annual,	5 00	Kirby, R. D., Killingworth, Middlesex	
Horace,	5 00	Co., Conn.,	1 00
Brothers,	10 00	King, Miss,	10 00
Henry, Philadelphia,	5 00	King, Rufus S.,	10 00
& Co.,	100 00	Kearny, J. E.,	3 00
W. S.,	25 00	King, Wm. L., annual subscription,	50 00
James L.,	10 00	Kendall, Isaac C.,	20 00
Mrs. W. P.,	5 00		
	3 00	Lee, Oliver H.,	2 00
out, E. V.,	5 00	Lamm, Mrs. W. M.,	2 00
Wm. M.,	10 00	Lester, J. W.,	10 00
M.,	30 00	Low, A. A.,	25 00
L., Charlton, Saratoga Co., N. Y.,	10 00	Larned, W. Z.,	5 00
	1 00	Livingston, M., for the poor,	20 00
r poor in 40th street	4 00	Livingston, Robert J., for School 181	
Hison G.,	25 00	Cherry street,	100 00
M. T.,	25 00	Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel, per H. Day,	20 00
Mrs. J. W.,	25 00	Little Alfred, per C. L. B.,	50
W. M.,	50 00	Little Georgie,	14
n, John C.,	25 00	Lefferts, Mrs., per J. L. Mason,	10 00
n, Chas. A.,	25 00	Lowery, Mrs. John,	5 00
Merrick & Bull,	20 00	Livingston, R. J.,	100 00
Abram S.,	50 00	Livingston, M.,	25 00
B. K. N.,	5 00	for Newsboys,	5 00
ein, Judge, Shamokin, Penn.,	20 00	Laight Street, No. 28,	25 00
n, Miss P., Richmond,	1 00	Livingston, H. B., Tivoli, N. Y.,	20 00
n, Alexander, Jr.,	25 00	Linsley, E. H., Greenwich, Ct.,	1 00
i, J., for 4th Ward School,	50 00	Linsley, J. H.,	5 00
ulford, Conn.,	2 00	Little Samuel and Nellie, per J. L. Mason,	5 00
G. E.,	5 00	Livingston, Mrs. R. E.,	15 00
uml, Brooklyn, L. I.,	50 00		
ey, Miss, Hartford, Conn.,	1 00	Miles, Mr.,	25 00
John, Hartford, Conn.,	10 00	Macy, Mary J., Hudson, N. Y.,	1 00
o., Sandisfield, Mass.,	5 00	Munn, O. D., per C. C. T.,	50 00
muel C.,	20 00	"Hoboken,"	25 00
William Howard, Troy, N. Y.,	50 00	M. B. H. Brooklyn, E. D.,	3 00
sk, Miss A. L.,	50 00	Meyers, John K.,	20 00
n, Miss, Havana, Cuba,	10 00	"Hoboken,"	15 00
Vm. F.,	10 00	M. F. W.,	10 00
nily, Georgetown, Mo., through		M.,	3 00
rect Society,	2 00	McLeod, Miss Eliza, per J. L. Mason,	5 00
L. P., per Rev. Dr. Osgood,	50 00	McKee, Joseph, Jr.,	3 00
G. C.,	3 00	Mellias, Mr.,	25 00
, for poor in 40th street,	1 00	Mackay, Wm. for Children to the West,	15 00
	4 00	School,	5 00
Wm. M., Jr.,	10 00		
ra. W. H.,	5 00	Munn, Mrs. W. H.,	10 00
ias Emma,	2 58	McCurdy, R. H.,	20 00
		M. R. G.,	15 42
Mrs. Hannah,	10 00	Minor, James M.,	20 00
Mrs. Hannah,	10 00	McKinney, W. S., Rainbow, Conn.,	3 00
	5 00	McKinney, W. S., for Italian School,	2 00
	50 00	Martin, Wm. C.,	5 00
Mrs. Hannah, for the Italian		Morey, Thos. S., Eaton, Canada East,	2 00
Mite for poor in 40th street,	5 00	Mayer, Mrs. P. J. H., Haverstraw, N. Y.,	10 00
ie, Mrs.,	10 00	Munn, O. D.,	50 00
, Mrs., Brooklyn, for poor in 40th		Myers, John H.,	20 00
ditto,	7 00	Martin, Wm. C.,	5 00
	10 00	Martin, Wm. C., 111 John street,	5 00
	5 00	Magee, J., Bath,	5 00
	5 00	Mason, B. M., Boston,	100 00
for 40th street,	40 00	Miller, D. S.,	25 00
for C. A. S.,	20 00	Minturn, E. B.,	100 00
		Mott, Samuel F.,	25 00
		McCurdy, R. H.,	20 00
		Maitland, Phelps, & Co.,	50 00
		Marie & Kanz,	10 00
		McLean, Geo. W.,	10 00
		Macy's Sons, J.,	10 00

Magee, J., Bath, per Mr. Adams,	\$5 00	Szentpaly, Mrs. Josephine,	\$5 50
Mayer, John,	5 00	Swift, Louise M., Warrentown, Fauquier Co., Va.,	2 50
North, Thomas M.,	25 00	Smith, Mary A.,	1 00
New Year's Offering,	5 00	Smith, Mrs. M. C. E., Sec'y, of the S. School in Napoli,	6 15
Nevins, D. H.,	50 00	Seymour, W. N. & Co., per E. Bremer,	3 00
One who feels interested (Yonkers),	10 00	Stevens, Misses H. and L., Tarrytown,	1 00
Olcott, Mr., per Mr. Adams,	1 00	Saltus, Miss,	20 00
Olcott, Mr., Corning,	1 00	St. John, Mary, New Canaan, Conn.,	5 00
Paine, Mrs.,	10 00	St. John, Mrs. Dorcas, do., per F. W. Williams,	5 00
Punderson, Mrs. Betsey, Brooklyn, L. I.,	5 00	S. T. A.,	20 00
Phelps, Mrs. Anson G., per J. L. Mason,	10 00	Smith's, Miss, Class, viz.,	
Proceeds of Concert,	6 50	Augusta A. Smith,	151
Porter, Mortimer,	10 00	Eugenia M. Bogart,	
Phenix, S., Harlem, N. Y.,	5 00	Laura Smith,	
Prudden, E. C., Orange, Conn.,	5 00	Nelly Hollis,	
Peck, Jesse, New Haven, Conn.,	2 00	Lizzy Butler,	
Pearson, J. G.,	10 00	Lewis A. Smith,	2 00
Pearson, J. G., for general use,	10 00	George Trimble,	
Pott, G., for 40th street,	5 00	Stiles, M. A.,	2 50
Pierson, John S., for poor in 40th street,	2 00	Titlar, P., Sing Sing,	10 00
Pierson, J. S.,	2 00	Townsend, Mrs. Amos, New Haven,	10 00
Pott, G.,	5 00	Tuckerman, Mrs.,	20 00
Palmer, W. Bowdoin, Augusta, Mich.,	100 00	Tenney, Elizabeth,	1 00
Prime, Rufus,	15 00	Tompkins, Mrs., per C. L. B.,	
Pearsall, Thomas W.,	25 00	Thanksgiving from Messrs. Bushmore,	50 00
Paige, J. W. & Co.,	50 00	Cane & Co.,	10 00
Potter, Howard,	75 00	Tappan, Lewis, Brooklyn,	25 00
Reed, Thomas,	1 00	Townsend, R. H. L.,	25 00
Railroad, Directors N. Y. & E. R. R., per Charles Moran,	85 00	Tuckerman, L.,	25 00
R. H. E.,	5 00	Trimble, George I.,	25 00
Russell, Mrs. C. H.,	25 00	Toppan, Charles,	10 00
Roosevelt, C. D. S.,	20 00	Trimble, Mrs. D.,	5 00
Rogers, Mrs. J.,	50 00	Thorne, Mrs. L. A.,	2 50
R.,	50 00	Voorhes, Mrs. L. M., Mich.,	10 00
Rowe, Elijah, Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y., per Rev. S. P. Marvin,	1 00	Van Vleck, Reed, & Draxel, annual,	25 00
E. B. B., for the poor children of the Aid Society,	5 00	Vyse & Sons,	50 00
Ruggles, —, Ashland City, O., from D. T.,	2 00	Vangorx, Eliza, per C. L. B.,	05
Ray, Mary R.,	200 00	Velaaki, Wm., Chittenango, N. Y.,	1 00
Roberts, M. L., Rye, N. Y.,	5 00	W. B., Jr., Wall street,	5 00
Ray, Robert, Jr.,	10 00	Whittlesey, J. P., Wallingford, Conn.,	50 00
Rowell, S. N., M. D., Salmon Falls, N. H.,	4 00	Wright, A. O., per J. P. Burdick,	1 00
Rogers, Mary H., from her class in school, No. 17 E. D., Brooklyn,	5 00	Whitney, Mrs. F. M., Warren, Litchfield Co., Conn.,	2 00
Rogers, Enos, Durham, Ct., per Rev. A. Stevens,	2 00	Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Thomas,	25 00
Received for Cards,	50	Whitton, J. M., New Haven,	5 00
S. M. P., Mrs.,	10 00	Warring, Mrs.,	5 00
Sargent, Miss Susan B.,	2 00	Woodbridge, W., Brooklyn, Conn.,	2 00
S. G. and N. G.,	5 00	Whitney, F. M., Warren, Litchfield Co., Conn.,	1 00
Smith, Mrs. H. B.,	5 00	W. W. A.,	2 00
Spaulding, Harry F.,	25 00	Wolfe, Anna, Michigan City, Ind., per Mrs. L. B. Williams,	1 00
Smith, W. A.,	25 00	Williams, Mrs. F. S., Canaan, Conn.,	2 00
Suarez, L. S.,	100 00	Wetmore,	5 00
Sampson, G. G.,	25 00	Wales, S. H., for 40th street,	10 00
Slocumb, Stowell, & Co.,	25 00	Witthaus, Mrs. R. A.,	5 00
Smilie, W. C.,	20 00	Walker, Mrs. Alfred, Farmington, Conn.,	8 00
Skiddy, Francis,	50 00	Whitney, H. P.,	5 00
Sturges, Wm. O.,	5 00	Wales, S. H.,	10 00
Sears, J. Newton,	5 00	W. B.,	5 00
Saltus, Mrs. F.,	10 00	Wicks, W. W.,	100 00
S—S—, Dr. Alexander's Church,	10 00	Whitlock, B. M.,	25 00
Stuyvesant, Mrs. F. G.,	100 00	Walker, Joseph,	25 00
Starr, Melancthon, Rockford, Ill.,	20 00	Witherspoon, Kingsford & Co.,	10 00
Sheldon, Henry, Tarrytown,	20 00	Wilmerding, Hoguet, & Humbert,	10 00
S. G. and N. G., for poor in 40th street,	5 00	Wilde, James, Jr., & Co.,	10 00
Smith, Mrs. H. B., for 40th street,	5 00	Watt, Wm.,	5 00
Szentpaly, Mrs. Josephine,	10 50	W. E. H.,	5 00
Hedgwick, C. M.,	5 00	Wells, De Loss E.,	10 00
St. John, Mrs. Dorcas, New Canaan, Ct., per Rev. F. W. Williams,	2 50	Young, Henry,	\$50.00
		Zabriskie, Albert,	1 00

of collection in Ref. D. Church, Richmond, S. I., per C. L. B.,	\$48 60	Payson Church S. School, per Chas. B. Johnson, Supt.,	\$88 15
Association in Kensington, per Royal Robbins,	2 00	S. School Class in Christ Church, Brook- lyn, per Miss Wardell,	5 00
Missionary Society, Napoli, per Mary C. E. Smith,	1 50	S. School of Dr. Alexander's Church, per H. Day, Supt.,	20 00
School of 1st Cong. Church, South field, Mass., per W. F. Edwards,	12 00	S. School, West Brattleboro, Vermont, per Clark Jacobs,	7 00
on in Cong. Ch., in Kalamazoo, per C. L. B.,	24 00	Collection in Lawrence, Mass., per W. O. Chapin,	2 00
on in Plymouth Church, Chi- cago, per C. L. B.,	16 00	Society Hill, S. C.,	5 00
Union Freeb. Church, St. Louis, L. B.,	51 10	Proceeds of a Penny Collection in Sab- bath School, West Avon, Ct., per E. M. Woodford,	2 00
Cong. Ch., Columbus, O., per B.,	55 28	Sabbath School of First Cong. Ch. of West Meriden Conn., per Edward C. Allen,	50 00
Children of 1st Cong. S. School, Ford, Ill., per J. P. Burdick,	21 00	Christian Free Gift Assn. connected with Lawrence Street Ch., per C. A. Brown,	5 00
Baptist Church, Newport, R. I., L. B.,	12 00	Dr. Parkman's Church, Staten Island, per C. L. B.,	195 08
on Ref. Dutch Ch., per F. N. Kia,	9 00	Cong. S. School Little Compton, R. I., per Jas. H. Bailey,	12 00
School of First Cong. Church, bury, Ct., per E. L. Bronson,	19 21	Primary School in Leicester, Mass.,	50
S. School, No. 109, per E. Bre- n,	10 00	Lawrence street Sabbath School,	40 00
th Missionary Association, per Beach,	25 00	Sunday School cor. of 5th ave. and 19th st., per H. Day, supt.,	21 00
of Bergen Point, N. J., per as D. Paré,	40 00	Ditto, ditto,	90 00
d by C. L. B. in Congreg. Church ne, Conn.,	17 60	Coll. in Bapt. Ch., Garrettsville, O.,	2 21
Children in Westport, Essex Co., Collected by Katie Loveland,	3 45	Presbyterian Ch., Danville,	5 00
of Incarnation S. School, per Mr. Taylor,	25 00	Appropriation from City of New York,	1,500 00
School, Middlebury, Ct., per Hill, Supt.,	10 00	Mission S. School, Demilt Dispensary,	10 00
Lawrence, Mass., per C. L. B.,	36 00	Coll. in M. E. Ch., Rockford, Ill.,	21 58
ol of Sing Sing, per Rev. W. er,	15 00	Mercer street Presbyterian Church,	216 61
Love, Brooklyn, Conn., per Miss ne A. Mason,	9 00	Church of the Puritans,	42 68
		W. W. Stone and others, trustees,	25 00
		Rev. J. Parkman's Ch., Staten Island, per C. L. B.,	95 52
		Rev. Mr. Longfellow's Society, Brooklyn, per C. L. B.,	145 00
		Brimfield Benevolent Society, Mass.,	27 25
		Coll. in Free. Ch., Jonesville, Mich.,	5 22

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING.

onea, 1 package, containing stockings,
&c. Unknown Friend, do., contain-
st, 1 coat, and 1 pair shoes. Mr. J.
on, do. A few of the ladies of the Be-
Dutch Church, East Greenbush, per
umage, do. From the Smith Ridge
Society, per Mrs. Trowbridge Bene-
From Irvington, per J. E. Williams,
e. A Friend, do., containing 11 pair
s. Do., 1 bundle of clothes. Un-
Friend, 1 bundle of clothing, contain-
ets, vests, hats, &c. Do., do., 6 pair
Do., a parcel of new clothing, con-
undry articles. Do., 3 frock coats
rsons, do. Vernon Brothers, 2 reams
r paper. Mrs. J. J. Astor, 1 package.
ible and Common Prayer Book So-
rotectant Episcopal Church, a par-
taining twenty-four Prayer Books,

with 3,802 pages of Tracts. N. Y. Tract So-
ciety, valuable donation of tracts and chil-
dren's books. J. L. Mott and Co., 264 Water
street, a bathing-tub. Mrs. Walker, books.
M. W. Chamberlen, 1 large bundle. Miss Ste-
vens, 1 dress. A young Lady, a dress. Mrs.
Matthew Clarkson, 1 bundle of new clothes.
N. Y. Bible Society, 50 English Bibles, 50 do.
pocket, 100 English Testaments. S. S. room
of Ascension Church, 69 11th street, bundles
of clothing. H. F. sundry articles of clothing.
Mrs. Dr. Addie, 1 bundle of clothing. From
No. 7 Waverley Place, a bundle. Mrs. Wool-
sey, do., containing 28 pieces. Unknown
Friends, 8 pairs women's gaiters. Mrs. Lord,
a bundle of clothes. From the Ladies' Sew-
ing Society, of Grand Prairie, Kalamazoo Co.,
Mich., per Mrs. H. Montague, 1 box of cloth-
ing, &c. H. Hayer, package of various arti-

cies. Mr. George S. Nelson, do. Albert W. Zabriskie, do. Mrs. Davis, do. Mrs. Tuckerman, do. Mrs. Woolsey, do. R. G. Pardee, do. Unknown Friend, do. Left at the Mercantile Library, a bundle of clothing. J. W. Hamersley, do. Joseph Nason, a bundle of clothes. Unknown, package of sundry articles. Left at the Mercantile Library, a bundle of clothes. James Mellis, Child's Papers. Mrs. Camp, a bundle of clothing. Mr. Paret, do. G. P. Farmer, do. Mr. Fessenden, 1 bundle. H. B. Andrews, 1 do. boy's clothing. W. C. Russel, do. Parsons, Flushing, L. I., 1 box, by express. Mrs. Haines, 2 comforters. Juvenile Sewing Society connected with Rev. J. C. Thacher's Congregational Church of Middleborough, Mass., do. S. Lasar, do. Unknown, 1 bundle. Unknown, 1 do. containing coat, vest, hat, and pair stockings. M. E. Knox, do. Mr. Henry, 3 coats, and a pair of pants. Mr. Johnson, do. Barretts & Shaffer, 17 pair of pants, and 9 pair of jackets. Mellus, Currier & Sherwood, 1 dozen pair of shoes. Unknown, 8 coats, 1 pair of pants, & 4 vests. Rev. Robert Alkman, bundle of sundry articles. Unknown, 1 piece, containing 82 yards of Canton flannel. Mrs. John Lowery, 1 bundle of clothing, and 1 basket of books. Mrs. Taylor, 1 bundle. J. F. Fitch, do. Mrs. Noyes, papers, and bundle of clothes. E. D. Hart, do. E. W. Coleman, 1 bundle of clothing. G. W. Hurlburt, do. Mrs. C. M. Sawyer, do. Mrs. Warring, shirts. Mrs. Fessenden, do. By the Propeller *Brisetol*, from Philadelphia to New York, 1 large box of clothing. Mrs. Beekman, do. Unknown, several bundles—one of tea. Mrs. Butler, 1 bundle of clothes. J. S. Mellis, do. Mrs. Poor, do. From the Juvenile Society of Cromwell, Conn., through Juliette Russell, do. Mr. Jones, 3 bundles of clothing. From Flushing, a large basket of clothing. F. M. Greer, do. Mrs. H. A. Brown, do. Mrs. Giles Buckingham, 1 package. Reverend B. Roberts, 1 overcoat. Mrs. F. A. Conklin, 1 bundle of clothing, and 1 basket of shoes. Mrs. Hamersley, do. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 bundle.

Morris & Essex, R. R. Cos. 1 barrel clothing. Juvenile Society, Leicester, Mass. per Mrs. Nelson, do. Mead & Stowell, 1 case of shoes. M., 2 small quilts. Stamford, by Express, 1 package. Doubleday & Beck, do. A Friend, 418 Broome St, do. "Hoboken," do. Mrs. F. S. Williams, Canaan, Ct., 1 bar. of clothing. J. D. Dix, 1 bundle. "Hoboken," 4 pieces of flannel goods. Mrs. Giraud, 1 trunk and clothing. G. P. Ball, the Grange, Smithtown, L. I., 1 cask of clothing. John P. Ellis, 1 doz. of memorandum books. Mr. Wingate, 1 package. W. C. Russel, do. Friends in Enfield, Mass., per Leonard Woods, 1 bale of clothing. Charles Fickent, 1 package of comforters, hooda, &c. Ladies Sewing Society, Christ Church, Rye, Westchester Co., N. Y., per A. Wiggins, do. Mrs. Hough, 1 package. Mr. Boardman, 1 bundle. Mrs. McEvers, a large package from House of Industry. Mrs. Jacobs, 1 bundle. Mrs. U. Wolfe, do. Mr. Harris, do. Home Circle, per Mrs. D. M. P. and Miss M. B. R., 1 package. A Friend, 1 bundle. Mrs. W. R. Miller, Rhinebeck, N. Y., 1 bundle. From two ladies, 5 petticoats. Mrs. Nichols, 1 bundle. "Hoboken," do. Ladies Benevolent Society, Rockville, Ct., per Mrs. G. Kellogg, Jr., 1 package. Oxford, Mass., per A. E. Daniels, 1 box of clothing. The Children of the Edwards Church, Northampton, Mass., per Isabel T. Hopkins, a valuable donation of clothing. Wm. Smith Brown, 1 box of shoes. 436 Broome Street, 1 bundle. "Hoboken," a valuable donation of clothes. From Ladies of Hoboken, per J. F. Mellis, one package. Mrs. Baker, 1 bundle. A. B. Allen, 1 package. Mrs. Vaux, 1 bundle. Mrs. Rich, 1 package. Mrs. Joseph Nason, do. R. T. Hubbard, Brooklyn, L. I., do. Mrs. Whiting. Miss Cotheal, do. Mrs. F. Saltus, do. 1 box from Band of Love, Brooklyn, Conn. Package from Mrs. Davis, Bedford, 1 bundle by Westcott's Express. 2 do. from "Hoboken." Clothing for poor—\$30 worth—per House of Industry, West Sixteenth-street.

1859.]

DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Donations for the Newsboys' Lodging-House.

A. E. Beach,	\$50 00	E. A. C. Ogilvie,	
D. Wagstaff,	10 00	Wm. H. Williams,	
D. Lord,	15 00	A. Mason,	
Several small girls,	4 00	Geo. Nunino,	
A. C. Sandford,	10 00	Jno. H. Sherwood,	
Phair & Co.,	2 00	"A Friend," per Jno. H. Sherwood,	
Jno. Brown,	5 00	Henry Dickinson,	
V. Yarin,	0 25	Edwd. " (5 years old),	
G. H. C.,	3 00	Sidney " (5 " "	
Mrs. Chas. Tuckerman,	1 10	" 84, Barclay Street,	
"A Friend" of Hartford,	1 00	" 87 " "	
Mrs. Jno. Crowley,	5 00	" 86 " "	
J. Cassidy,	1 00	Albert Gross,	
Wm. H. Hyatt,	5 10	Storrs Bros.,	
"Qualtario,"	1 00	Wm. Hagan & Co.,	
Unknown (by post),	5 00	C. B. Emory,	
Mrs. Remsen,	3 00	C. A. D.,	
E. L. C.,	5 00	E. Lambert & Co.,	
Rushmore, Cone & Co.,	25 00	V. E. M.,	
Unknown (by post),	1 00	A. W. Otis,	
J. L. Dumont,	10 00	C. C. Ganhwaite,	
Geo. Douglas,	3 00	Wm. Kinaley,	
Mr. Raymond,	3 00	T. D. & G.,	
J. L. Wells,	0 50	G. Wolfers,	
Rich. B. Fosdick,	3 00	T. B. Peck,	
Mrs. B. Pundersen,	5 00	Jos. H.,	
"Stranger" No. 1,	2 00	J. D. S.,	
"Stranger" No. 1,	0 75	H.,	
"Success to your efforts,"	10 00	J. S. B.,	
C. Merriam,	10 00	"C.,"	
Mr. Tibbatt,	1 00	Mr. Geisman,	
C. Baker & Son,	2 00	H. C. S.,	
Sunday School of Second Ref. Duch Ch.,	10 00	H. E.,	
Tarrytown,	1 00	Mrs. F. Salters,	
Isaac Doughty,	1 00	Several Children,	
Jos. Howland,	50 00	J. W. G.,	
Mr. Wilcox,	2 00	Willard Harvey,	
Mr. Taylor,	0 60	C. B. C.,	
De Witt Tappan,	1 00	J. B. A.,	
Mrs. G. F. H., per Miss A. M.—,	20 00	S. N. H.,	
Mrs. Ballin,	0 60	A. R. Van Nest & Co.,	
A. Miller & Co.,	1 00	Swift & Seaman,	
"Cash,"	3 00	A. T. Stewart & Co., discount,	
H. & R.,	0 50	Mr. Kimball,	
Reimon, Mickle & Co.,	1 00	Mr. Taylor,	
"A.,"	0 50	M. T. Heeswitt,	
"B.,"	0 60	Thompson & Nephew,	
C. G. Teft,	1 00	A. B. Ludlow, discount,	
A Friend, per C. G. Teft,	1 20	Stranger,	
Wm. Graydon & Co.,	1 00	Mr. Blaseil,	
W. C. H. Sherman,	1 00	Unknown,	
Fairchild & Fanshaw,	5 00	Pres. Sunday School at Hawley,	
G. and Bros.,	0 25	O. E. T.,	
Police Captain,	1 00	G. T.,	
Unknown,	0 50	Cash,	
A. Iselin & Co.,	10 00	Stranger,	
J. P. D.,	5 00	Capt. Lyon,	
Mrs. C. H. Lillenthal,	5 00	Abm. Beale,	
Clock Co.,	1 00	Dr. Ray,	
F. Howa,	1 20	Cash,	

G. H. C., second donation,	\$5 00	J. F. Melliss,	\$3 00
S. H.,	2 00	First Cong. Ch. & Society, West Spring-	
Stranger,	0 90	field, Mass., per Edwd. Parsons,	17 46
J. F. J.,	2 00	W. N. Felt, collection,	5 00
J. Gould,	0 60	A. E. Beach,	10 00
Jno. Gihon, per Mrs. C. V. Lillenthal,	5 00	A Lady (Mrs. W.),	1 00
E. & B., Maryland,	5 00		

CLOTHING, ETC.

Per C. C. Tracy:

Mrs. Gabanda, bundle of clothing. E. H. Smith, clothing. J. O. Walker, books. S. L. Huntingdon, barrel clothing from "Hornet's Nest," Norwich, Ct. Jas. —, 4 quilts (new). Mrs. Emmings, clothing. Mr. Britton, clothing. Do., shoes. C. Merriam, new books. Rev. E. B. Edgar, Westfield, books. R. L. Cooke, fancy articles (\$10). Unknown, Williamsburg. J. H. Towelle, clothing. Unknown, do. Unknown, do. Dr. Young, large coat. "Chambers Street," clothing. E. B. Ball, clothing. Mr. French, new books, Scripture cards. Thompson & Nephew, coal. G. W. & J. Reed, 2 dozen felt hats. Unknown, clothing. Unknown, do. V. E. Manger, do. J. F. Melliss, 60 yards sheeting. Ladies' Christian Association, bedding. Mrs. French, 28 counterpanes. J. F. Melliss, books. Mrs. Wayland, bedding. A. Sumner, Morissania, bedding. Sixteenth Street Industrial School, 18 comfortables.

Assortment of needles, stilettes, hair pins, &c., by R. Crowley, 105 William street. Sewing cotton, thimbles, buttons, combs, hair brushes, hooks and eyes, toilet soap, &c., by Chandler, Foster, & Co., 52 Barclay street.

2 reams mall wrapping-paper, by Ver- Brothers, Beekman street. 1 ream do., by W. H. Parsons & Co., 16 Beekman street. 1 piece calico, 40 yds., Mr. Alden, College place. 1 package boys' clothing, John Henry, 99 Chambers street. Stationery and pencils, by H. Ropes, 82 Nassau street. 1 large map of U. S., by J. H. Higginson. Boys' clothing, by Rogers & Raymond. 1 box clothing, by "Ladies' Sewing Society of Grand Prairie," Kalamazoo, Mich. 1 ream cap paper, Seymour & Co., 95 John street. 8 gross Gillotts' steel pens and 1 gross holders, by Henry Owen, 91 John st. 4 doz. copy books, 8 gross steel pens, by Kiggings & Kellog, William street. 1 map of the world, by Ensign, Bridgman, & Fanning. 200 slate pencils, 2 doz. cedar do., by H. Ropes, 82 Nassau street. 2 doz. Saunders' First Readers, 1 doz. Second do., 1 doz. Third do., 2 doz. Pictorial Primers, by Ivison & Phinney. 2 pair of shoes, Mr. Southwick, Pearl street. Clothing, by Mrs. Falley and Mrs. Lawrence, La Fayette, Ind. 50 dollars' worth of shoes, Clafin & Mellin. E. L. Barnes, 1 map of Pennsylvania. John Black, cor. Cortland street and Broadway, 2 trunks. Mrs. Wilson, a bundle.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath to the "CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,"
incorporated in the year 1855, under the Laws of the State of
New York, the sum of *Dollars, to be*
used for the purposes of said Society.

SEVENTH
ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1860.

OFFICE, No. 11 OLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK.

WYNKOOP, HALLENBECK & THOMAS, PRINTERS, 49 ANN STREET

1860.

TRUSTEES AND OFFICERS
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT.

JOHN L. MASON.

TREASURER.

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES L. BRACE.

TRUSTEES.

Term of Office to expire in 1881.

ALEXANDER VAN RENSSELAER, 80 E. 22d Street.

BENJAMIN J. HOWLAND, 80 Wall Street.

WILLIAM C. GILMAN, 18 Merchants' Exchange.

HOWARD POTTER, 71 E. 20th Street.

JAMES L. PERKINS, M.D., 1 Wesley Place.

Term of Office to expire in 1882.

CYRUS W. FIELD, 84 Gramercy Park.

WILLIAM C. RUSSELL, 24 Pine Street.

MARION T. HEWITT, 41 Walker Street.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Metropolitan Bank.

ABRAHAM S. HEWITT, 17 Burling Slip.

Term of Office to expire in 1883.

JNO. L. MASON, Trinity Building, 111 Broadway.

JAMES R. SPAIDING, 86 Park Row.

ROBERT J. LEVINGSTON, 182 5th Avenue.

WILLIAM L. KING, 99 John Street.

CHARLES L. BRACE, 11 Clinton Hall.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY

J. MACY.

AGENT FOR COUNTRY.

C. C. TRACY.

SUPERINTENDENT OF NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

C. O'CONNOR.

VENTORS.

L. P. ATWOOD,

E. BREMER

H. FRIEDGEN,

JAMES McLAUGHLIN.

~~NEW~~ Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, c/o 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the Office.

SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

THERE is something about childish poverty that touches almost every one. We can not connect it directly with laziness, or want of foresight, or vice, and the little sufferer seems to represent to us, for the time, social evils of whose distant influence it is the innocent victim. We recall our own childhood: how keenly even a harsh look or word was felt; how sensitive we were to kindness and affection; how easily moulded to evil or to good. We remember our own children, in what an atmosphere of love they live; how long it is before they know that any one in the world is even indifferent to them; how many appliances of science and luxury are around them, to shield health and to make them comfortable; how guarded they are from temptation and trouble. And then our thoughts go back to what must have been the childhood of the ragged little creature before us. We fancy the first heavy sense of friendlessness and desertion; the unspoken sorrows which no one but the Infinite Father has seen; the heartache and loneliness; the tears that have wet the thin little face; the longings, which the child could not understand itself, for something or some one better than what it meets with; the struggle for bread, and the gradual hardening of the nature in this bitter and wearying life. We can imagine how soon the simplicity of childhood passes away. If a girl, how early bold habits are

learnt, and the line of virtue is obscured in the mind. If a boy, how impelling and constant are the temptations, especially to thieving and dishonesty. We do not wonder that such boys may turn out bad men; we know that we ourselves in the same circumstances would have done no better.

Such thoughts would be especially called up by the sight of the ragged group of boys and girls who gather in the office of the Children's Aid Society of a winter's morning. There they sit, the representatives of the evils of a great city; some not yet in their teens, but houseless and friendless little creatures; some, children of drunkards; some, orphans; some, from parents who had cast them out; some, the daughters of people once in better circumstances, now poverty-driven; some, boys already too wild or careless for parents to govern; some, sharpened and bred in the life of the streets, others just entering it, and yet tender to its blows and rubs. A sad, painful company. And yet when one comes to know them and their histories, he will be surprised to find how many seeds of good have been dropped here and there into their hearts. A child does not easily become badly depraved, and with a street child, its vices and bad habits are often like those of savage tribes, a deceptive indication of its real depravation of character. Our early impression of the excessive corruption and depravity of children has become much changed by a longer experience. Of course the soil is there, in which sins and vices of every kind would inevitably grow, but it is not a deep soil, and there is many a good germ underneath. The cases of premature and unnatural vice and wickedness among children, of which we formerly heard so much, seem to us more and more as exceptions, and to be connected with the general precocity of the class. Yet with all this, the class of the street children and youth is the "dangerous class." They are comparatively easily influenced when young; in a few years they are to be almost irreclaimable. From them, if unredeemed, will come the thieves and burglars, the rowdies and vagabonds, the swindlers and prostitutes who infest and plunder a great city.

One great economical cause is at present essentially adin.

all efforts in behalf of this class, and will greatly modify all future enterprises. We allude to the fact that New York is more and more *becoming a manufacturing city*. The grandeur of the commerce of this city leads public attention away from the immense increase in the last few years of the manufacturing interest. This is especially true of the branches of trade which employ female labor. We have been struck, for the last two or three years, with the constantly increasing number of poor girls employed in the factories of the city, such as for hoop-skirts, artificial flowers, boxes, mantillas, caps, envelopes, and especially for ready-made clothing.

From thirty-eight manufacturers, whose answers alone, out of five hundred addressed by us, have reached us at this date, we learn that over five thousand nine hundred girls and young women are employed by them. If there should be to the others this average of girls in their employment, it would make a female manufacturing population in New York, such as probably no city in the country can show.

If this is to continue—if scores of thousands of women and young girls are to be engaged continually in the factories and workshops of the city, the condition of our poorer classes will be considerably modified. We already observe the effect. Our visitors, in their researches among the poorest quarters of the city, do not find by any means so great a number of destitute girls; they hear of them everywhere as working for their families. A far less number come to the office; much fewer desire to go to the country. We are rejoiced to say, too, that the prisons know almost nothing now of very young girls. Something of this is without doubt due to the influence of the “Industrial Schools,” which have especially changed the habits of this class. But with the great multitude of the poor outside of their influence, the principal cause of this most happy improvement, is *employment*. We believe that female destitution and its sad accompaniment of vices has reached its acme in New York.

It is true, indeed, that some of our best remedies can not in future be applied, as they have been, with such grand results.

There will not be such a deportation of the girls of the poor to healthy Western homes, as there has been. A manufacturing town will usually retain its working population. New evils are to come up, requiring new remedies. A manufacturing class of poor girls is indeed vastly superior to a vagrant and shiftless class. But they have their own dangers. The crowding of young girls in large factories and shops is always perilous, and though, on a broad view, work will generally prevent prostitution, yet it also at times gives occasion for it. This class frequently labor in company with men or bold women; they are fagged out at the end of a day; they are ignorant and have few resources of an intelligent kind, and with the passion for amusement, or the impulse of vanity, they are often easily led away. There is danger of the same sad state of morals arising among this class, as exists in some of the large English manufacturing towns.

With this condition of the poorer female laboring class rapidly approaching, a new order of instrumentalities will be necessary from those whose aim it is to raise up the degraded classes of the city. The means of instruction must be adapted to those who have worked hard all day, and who then must return to filthy, disagreeable homes; who are full of vitality and spirit, needing amusement and sociality as much as any of us, and yet who can not easily obtain it, except in disreputable places. There must be two principles in our new efforts for these girls—the *moral training*, and the satisfying the *desire of innocent amusement*. Of course the first and main thing, even if our object is merely moral—to redeem a class from its vices, or to strengthen it against its temptations—should be to implant the religious principle. But to attain this, and to cultivate habits of discipline, we must open our schools in the evening; we must make them attractive and social, and gain our hold over the girls by meeting practically their wants. Of the efforts commenced in this direction, we shall speak in another portion of the Report.

With respect to the poor and vagrant lads of the city, no great change is to be anticipated. The increasing manufactur-

ing interest does not give much employment to them. They are less under the influence of their parents or relatives, and therefore less likely to labor steadily for their benefit than the girls, while the causes which produce the class are of a more permanent nature.

The principal feature of the work of the last year is a fuller observation of the fruits of our labors. Many of the boys and girls sent out seven years ago by the Society to country homes, are now young men and women. Their general character and condition are mostly determined, and we can see something of the ultimate results of our plan. Many of them have made visits to the city, and have called at the office to see us, appearing in every way as respectable persons. Some seem truly Christian in their purposes and lives. We are struck with one fact about them which is creditable to human nature—their great *desire to help others* who are poorer than they. One girl, who was once half-starved herself, is proposing to open a school where she can help educate and reform another poor girl likewise sent out by this Society, who is now striving to rise up out of a youth of vice. Another, a boy, is laboring to qualify himself when a man, to open a *Reform School* in the country, to aid those from whose miserable lot he has escaped. They not unfrequently send us contributions for the poor children of the city.

One of our lads who was picked up adrift in the streets seven years ago, called at the office recently, showed us that he held a little property of his own, that he was a member of a Church, and in association with the best people, and asked for a homeless boy to bring up himself, even as he had been helped by others! Another, in Pennsylvania, has worked his own way to a college course, for which he has qualified himself. Another is now a district-school teacher in Massachusetts. The majority of course attain to no such prominent positions, but are shrewd, industrious, active young farmers or mechanics. The newsboys, as if in harmony with their previous *fast* lives, seem to take especially to telegraphing!

Many of the girls are respectably married, and are doing

well. Some have brought out to the country their destitute brothers and sisters, and a large number appear to be consistently religious persons.

Mr. MACY, the Assistant Secretary, still keeps up a vast correspondence with these children, and a portion of their letters we shall publish in the Appendix. Still it is, perhaps, often a favorable indication that we lose sight of them entirely. If they turned out badly, we should be sure to hear enough about them; but, as we are informed by our friends in the West, most of them become entirely absorbed into the community, no one knows that they came from a charitable society, and they are glad to forget it themselves. As our main object is to render them able to take care of themselves, we are contented with the result.

We append the result of the year's work in

EMIGRATION.

There have been provided with homes during the last year

Boys	617
Girls.....	164
Women.....	24
Men	9
Total	814

The following Schedule will show the Number sent to each State, and during each Month, together with the Nationality.

<i>Where Sent.</i>	<i>Month.</i>	<i>Nativity.</i>	<i>Parentage.</i>
	1859.		
Massachusetts.. 4	February.... 18	American... 456	Parents living... 125
Connecticut.... 24	March 67	Irish 177	Mother " ... 163
Rhode Island... 1	April..... 86	German..... 96	Father " ... 112
New York..... 49	May..... 64	English.... 14	Orphans..... 323
Long Island... 16	June 55	Scotch..... 7	Unknown..... 48
New Jersey.... 23	July..... 50	French..... 3	
Pennsylvania... 4	August..... 14	Colored.... 3	Men..... 9
Virginia 7	September.. 59	Unknown... 59	Women..... 29
Ohio..... 33	October.... 64		
Illinois... 9	November... 77	Total 814	Total..... 814
Michigan 10	December... 93		
Iowa 8			
Indiana..... 352	1860.		
Wisconsin 3	January . . 98		
Kansas 2	February.... 30		
Missouri..... 6			
Texas..... 5	Total 814		
Minnesota..... 1			
City..... 227			
Institutions 24			
Other places.... 6			
Total..... 814			

In this work we have been enabled, entirely at our own expense, to relieve, during the past year, the city authorities of some one hundred and eighty young destitute children, who were temporarily in their hands, and were without any natural protectors. The change to the children, and the relief to the city of further expense for them, has been a most happy one.

We desire to thank both the Governors and the City Police for their cordial co-operation with us.

Mr. C. C. TRACY, our Western Agent, has taken out, as usual, large companies of these destitute children. To his good judgment and efficiency much of the remarkable success of our emigration-movement is due. He is still welcomed everywhere warmly in the West, and the applications to him for children vastly exceed his power to satisfy them. The reports from our children are generally so satisfactory, that our movement is becoming more and more popular in the country.

To characterize a benevolent system of this kind as a "Wur-

TEMBERG system"—that is, a method of emptying shiftless and vagabond and criminal persons from one community into another—is simply to affix a false stigma on all charities which send poor children from the city to the country. There is no analogy between the two. WURTEMBERG forces old criminals and paupers upon us, which she leaves adrift here. We, with the consent, or at the request of certain communities, send *young, unfortunate children* to carefully-selected homes, and are responsible for them that they do not become chargeable on the public.

Mr. H. FRIEDGEN, Visitor, has also taken out five different companies to Indiana, numbering two hundred and six children. The Appendix will show something of the warm treatment he has received.

THE NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE,

Under the efficient management of Mr. O'CONNOR as Superintendent, has developed into one of the most important branches of the Society. One could hardly realize, in looking at our plain rooms in the top of a building full of workshops, what an important work is done there, on what a scale, and how cheaply.

The Lodging House has become a kind of receptacle for all the floating, homeless lads of the city. They come there for a night, or for a few nights, pay their six cents for a bed, and three cents for supper (for we wish to make them charity-pensioners as little as possible), deposit their savings, receive the school-training, join in simple religious exercises, and then go forth, either to places which we have found, or to work they have discovered for themselves. It seems hardly credible, yet the books show that over four thousand *different lads* pass through this institution in the course of a year, making about *eleven* new boys every night, fresh outcasts from home and friends. The moral influences of the place have been excellent. There is

no religious meeting in the city more attentive and interesting than the little ragged gathering which meets there every Sunday evening. We wish much that those who are glad to do humble labors among the outcast and forgotten, would come oftener to this place.

On one occasion, this year, after some earnest words spoken to the conscience, one of the little boys came forward and desired to speak with the Superintendent in private. They went apart, and the boy confessed he was living in a bad way—in fact, that he was a professional thief; and, as proofs of repentance, he handed over his “jemmy,” dark lantern, his wrench for prying off locks, and his “marking iron,” or pocket-pistol. The lad is now in a respectable business, and doing well. Another found a check one day for a thousand dollars, which he brought at once to Mr. O’CONNOR.

Who can tell how many thieves and vagabonds are saved to society from this Lodging House, and made into honest men? Yet we are sorely pressed for room. The seventy beds are often full, and many boys sleep on benches, and the place has become too confined for its numbers. Any person, desiring to found a permanent and useful charity, could not do a better thing than to provide these homeless boys with a well-ventilated, commodious *Home*, where they might still pay for their bed, but receive far more comforts and privileges than they do now. One of the most interesting features of the institution, is the fact that, out of its whole expenses of \$2,113, the boys themselves pay about \$1,000.

To show the condition of the lodgers, we have analyzed, for a single evening, chosen at random, the facts in regard to them :

Out of 80, 12 had parents, 31 were half orphans, and 37 entire orphans. Those having homes were 7 ; homeless, 73.

Of the whole number, 25 sold papers, making an average of \$3.00 per week ; 14 were boot-blacks, earning about 3 shillings per day ; 16 peddlers, averaging \$3.00 per week ; 11 baggage-smashers, earning 25 cents a day ; 6 market-boys, at \$3 or \$4 a week ; 3 paper-folders at \$2.50 per week ; and 5 fruit-sellers, at \$2.00 a week. Those able to read were 38 ; those who could write and read, 26 ; those ignorant of both, 26. In nationality, 20 were Irish ; 44 (nominally) American ; 5 English ; 14 German ; 2 Scotch. During the previous month, 33 had saved an aggregate of \$110.10 ; one had saved \$19.50, another \$17.00, another \$13.87, another \$9.54, and others smaller sums.

As proof of the moral influence of this institution, a number of gentlemen—merchants in the lower wards—have testified to us that they have observed a very great change in the amount of thieveries and depredations committed by boys during the last few years ; much less property being lost, and less annoyance experienced.

The following is a portion of the Annual Report of the Superintendent, Mr. C. O'CONNOR :

“ It will be seen by the following particulars, that the design and workings of this Institution are well calculated to improve the moral and physical condition of these vagabond boys, in a word, to develop them into useful and good men. It is not restricted to lodging newsboys. Boot-blacks, match-sellers, apple-venders, button-peddlers, baggage-carriers, and in fact all who are engaged in petty pursuits, or who are out of work, are accommodated, if not too old or vicious. Most of those who are regular attendants would otherwise sleep in market-houses, hay-barges, old alleys, open stairways, ash-barrels, coal-boxes, or walk the streets at night, and lounge in drinking saloons, half-sleeping or half-waking, by day, or else pile in heaps at night, each boy keeping the other warm.

“ Our attractions are : comfortable single beds in a well-ventilated apartment, a warm supper (free if the boy is in early), and in that case he may not afterwards leave without permission, a library, a melodeon, a savings bank, a school-room (answering also for chapel and play-room), bath and wash-rooms, private lock-closets for each boy, in which property may be left every evening. Besides a brief devotional exercise, there is interesting read

ing designed to beget a taste for it. A fund was established here, having for its object the providing a free Sunday dinner for all who abstain from work on that day. Five evenings in the week there are school exercises, and on Sundays appropriate instruction is given both in the afternoon and evening.

"It is a constant aim with us to obtain situations both in the city and country for our lodgers. It is not our wish that lodgers should remain long in the institution. Our success consists in locating them in better homes.

"In the year past, 19,747 lodgings were furnished to about 4,500 different individuals. If a single seed of good has found lodgment in the hearts of one tenth of that number, the place has not been useless. 13,114 meals were furnished in the same time. Since the introduction of the Sunday dinners at the Lodging House on the 12th of June last, 3,400 boys have been saved from the necessity of working on the Sabbath. Of truant and lost boys from various parts of the Union and even from the Canadas, more than 100 have been restored to their parents and friends. During the above period, about 264 boys deposited \$861.79 in the bank of the institution, the savings from their earnings. More than 5,000 articles of clothing have been distributed amongst these poor boys. Over 200 boys have been sent to homes in the West from this institution alone.

"It is to be regretted that our accommodations are not more spacious. Our bath and washing-rooms are not sufficiently large and commodious, now that the number of lodgers has so much increased. The water-tank is not at all equal to supply the demand—scarcely even for the purposes of washing the bed-clothing and keeping the rooms clean; it is soon exhausted and has to be constantly refilled. It would also not only conduce to the comforts of the boys, particularly in severe weather, but help the principle of economy in their habits, if they could have their dinners at the Lodging House. An apartment to be used as a dining-room, gymnasium, and reading-room, etc., would be a welcome addition. This would be a great inducement to the boys to keep away from the drinking and gambling saloons, whither they are driven in rainy or cold weather, having no better place of shelter or resort at such seasons; it would also defray a considerable share of the expenses of the institution. The dormitory is only suited for the accommodation of seventy lodgers; we sometimes have as many as ninety, the overplus being obliged to sleep on the benches.

"We are glad of the present occasion to return thanks to our many kind friends and donors, for the various help they have given. To Doctors YOUNG and SWAN, of the Astor House, we have been especially indebted for medical attendance, and to Mr. RUSHTON, of the Astor House, for medicine, etc. We also tender our best thanks to Mr. DARRACH, and to the medical gentlemen of the City Hospital, for the invariable kindness they have shown to our invalids. Our warmest acknowledgments are due to the gentlemen of the Press, for the many favors they have done us."

ITALIAN SCHOOL (HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, FIVE POINTS).

The following is the report of the teacher :

"This school is in a most flourishing condition. The attendance has swelled up to 110 during the last year, and in January to 115, averaging 98, and compares with previous years as follows :

<i>Date.</i>	<i>Largest Attendance.</i>	<i>Largest Average.</i>
1856.....	54.....	50
1857.....	81.....	64
1858.....	96.....	81
1859.....	110.....	89
Jan., 1860.....	115.....	98

"These figures show the growing popularity of this institution ; and the more so, when we consider that children of this class are in less number now than they were four or five years ago. The motives which kept them back may be found mentioned in some of my reports of that time. Having witnessed the failure of other schools opened for them, they had no confidence in ours ; and the locality itself gave to it a kind of religious or sectarian character, which called for their opposition. No assurances could induce them to come.

"What could not be attained by persuasion and inducements, was afterward the natural result of the working of the school itself. The intellectual improvement of those children who had regularly attended since the opening of the school was so apparent, that their confidence in its efficiency was established.

"About two fifths of the actual attendance are girls, of every age. We regret that about a score of the oldest and most advanced boys have partly left for California, and are partly engaged in shops and kept till late.

"There is going on a certain change for the better among this low class of strangers. On visiting them, I have remarked a considerable reduction of organs and monkeys in their apartments, usually filled with such instruments and beasts. The vile traffic of hireling children is also almost extinct, for the organ-grinder can not any more afford to pay for them, as it is becoming day by day a poor business ; and in fact, while in former years a boy was invariably attached to an organ-grinder, now never, or very seldom, is one seen in that trade. A girl may be seen now and then, but generally the grinder travels alone. Of the boys, many are learning trades, the most favorite of which with them is the jeweller's. Others attend day schools, and it is as common now as it was uncommon before, to find children of this class who can read English. The greatest part, however, continue to blacken

boots at the City Hall, to peddle, and to gather flour at the docks. Some girls also have taken up the millinery or dressmaking business.

"Another circumstance which induces me to believe that parents are not indifferent now about their children's welfare, as they were before, is the following one. A woman who had never taken any trouble about her children's education, one evening of December last came to entreat me most earnestly in their behalf. They are three boys, aged respectively sixteen, twelve, and nine, who had formerly attended but very irregularly, and who now had fallen into the habit of frequenting some of the most vicious dens of Baxter-street. Their father went to California a few months ago, and since then, instead of returning the whole of their daily gains to their mother, they used to keep a half for themselves, to spend it in those grogshops. Having learned the places they frequented, one evening I took three boys with me and proceeded to surprise them. On entering the grocery, in Baxter-street near Chatham, I was directed to the back room, the sight of which was disgusting to the utmost. Men, women, children—all were gambling, cursing and swearing—some half intoxicated and some beastly so. It was a real Pandemonium. Two of the boys we looked for were there, playing at cards, and as soon as they saw me, managed to escape, but were overtaken by my boys and taken to the school. The oldest we found engaged at another game in another room very similar to the former, also in Baxter-street, near Mission Place, and him, too, we took to the school without the least opposition.

"When the children were dismissed, I directed these three to remain; and after all had left, and they were alone with me, I spoke to them upon the subject, and could perceive that had I spoken to them before other children, I would have hurt their feelings very much.

"Now these three rescued boys are the most attentive and regular of all, and the mere allusion to that evening calls blushes of repentance to their cheeks. Since this occurrence, I take every opportunity to lecture them a little upon the evil influences of such dens upon boys.

"Many now attend the Sunday-school at the House of Industry, and some more perhaps will join it.

"I ought not to omit to mention how all those who visit us—and that is a weekly occurrence—New Yorkers, as well as from other cities and States—all, I say, wonder at the number of the Italian children, who would be deprived of any means of instruction but for this evening school.

"We are, finally, greatly indebted to the kindness of the superintendent and officers of the House of Industry, and acknowledge it with the warmest thanks.

"On an evening taken at random, it was found that out of 107 of these children, 64 were boys, and 43 girls; 83 with parents, and 4 orphans; 18 could read and write, 57 read, and 32 were ignorant of reading and writing.

Their business is street-peddling, boot-blackening, working in manufactories, etc. They earn an average of 28 cents a day; average age, 8 years.

"The rent, fuel, and gas for this school have been generously given by the House of Industry, so that the expenses are only about \$520 per annum."

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

It would need twenty years, at least, to show the deep and gradual influence which a moral instrumentality like these schools has exerted upon the lowest class of girls in our city. The best moral agencies sow the seeds of character slowly. Still the fruits begin now after six years of labor to appear. The effort from which the most was hoped—the unconscious refining and purifying influence of ladies working in the schools—has had its deep effect. To the poor child living amid coarse people and in the foul air of vice, there has been presented the ideal of something higher and purer than what she sees around her. She has asked herself what strange power it was that could draw down the rich and refined and educated to her poverty and ignorance, and on many a darkened nature has dawned the idea of disinterested Love.

The girls who have left the schools often come to our office, some for new places, some merely to see old friends. We meet them, too, and hear from them in their country or city homes. They appear morally far above the class from which they came; and out of the thousands who have been in the schools, we know of but very few indeed who have fallen into vicious courses.

The greatest difficulty which the ladies meet who carry on these useful charities, is not so much with the children as with the public. A vast deal of energy and time is consumed, in all our enterprises, in *raising money* and in calling public attention to what is being done. There is danger often of losing sight of the grand moral end, in the anxiety to impress the public or to win wealthy friends. It is exceedingly to be desired, that the Industrial Schools might have some perma-

ment public support—such, for instance, as a share in the School Fund—which would cover a portion of their expenses, at the same time leaving them to individual management.

It should be remembered that these schools have their separate funds, which are raised by the ladies by subscription. Our Society employs a visitor with each school, and has occasionally made appropriations where a school was in great want.

FOURTH WARD SCHOOL, 181 CHERRY-STREET.

This school still deservedly ranks as one of the most important educational charities of the city, especially in view of the class which it assists. Probably no institution deals with children from more unfortunate and degraded families, and to none have so many sacrifices of time and health and labor been made by the wealthy and fortunate. The noblest and best have here been seen to offer up themselves—even their lives—for the sake of the poorest and lowest.

The ladies having charge of the school have been seeking to purchase a house, but have not yet succeeded in raising sufficient means.

There have been registered upon the books of the school during the past year, 234 scholars; names at present on the roll, 115; daily average attendance, 93; of those who have left and gone to service, 14; working at trades, 10; gone to the school of the Sisters of Mercy, 14; gone to public schools, 10; died, 1. There have been distributed among the children, as they have earned them by good marks, about 500 garments and 106 pairs of shoes. Annual expenses, \$1,715.

OFFICERS.

MRS. JOSEPH DELAFIELD, *First Directress.*
MRS. DUMONT, *Second Directress.*
MISS MARY VAN RENSSELAER, *Third Directress.*
MRS. WILLARD PARKER, *Treasurer.*
MISS MARY SKINNER, *Corresponding Secretary.*
MISS MARY K. TRACY, *Recording Secretary.*
MISS GORDON, } *Teachers.*
MISS DUNN, }
MRS. ADAMS, *Matron.*

The Girls' Lodging House is still sustained by this Society, in the buildings of the school.

HUDSON RIVER SCHOOL, CORNER OF TWENTY-FIFTH STREET AND NINTH-AVENUE.

This school is still prosperous under its new teacher.

A great want felt by the ladies who have the direction of it, is of some suitable place to bathe the children, and in which they can learn washing and ironing. If the means can be raised, they propose to hire a small house at \$300 or \$400 per annum, for this purpose.

Whole number of children, 106. Average daily attendance, 75. Number of volunteer teachers, 12. Number of garments made, 358. Annual expenses, \$764. A meal of bread only is given. Forty children have been sent to the Ward Schools.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. J. PAINE,	<i>First Directress.</i>
Mrs. ROBERT RAY,	} <i>Assistant Directresses.</i>
Mrs. J. K. RODGERS,	
Mrs. M. HILGER,	
Mrs. E. D. SMITH,	
Mrs. E. D. SPRAGUE,	
Mrs. J. B. CHURCH,	
Mrs. S. BATES,	<i>Secretary.</i>
Mrs. O. H. LEE,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
Miss TRACY,	<i>Teacher.</i>
Mrs. ———,	<i>Matron.</i>

EAST RIVER SCHOOL, FORTIETH-STREET, NEAR THIRD-AVENUE.

Of all the schools associated with this Society, we believe that this, in proportion to the means employed, accomplishes the most good. This is due especially to the self-denying ministrations of the teacher, Miss SPRATT, who goes from house to house, giving sympathy and aid, and speaking words

of encouragement or of Christian teaching to the unfortunate poor of this quarter. The children, though in wretched poverty, are by no means of so depraved a class as those in the Fourth Ward.

This school is often in great straits for means of support; and this last year, but for the liberal response from the public to an appeal for help, it would have been discontinued, solely from want of the small sum it needs.

Whole number of children, 310. Average daily attendance, 112. Number of volunteer teachers, 30. Annual expenses, about \$750. Bread is the only food which is given.

OFFICERS.

Mrs. WILLIAM C. GILMAN, JR., *First Directress.*

Miss S. S. PHELPS, *Second Directress.*

Miss S. M'CREADY, *Third Directress.*

Mrs. C. E. PARK, *Treasurer.*

Miss LOUISA GILMAN, *Secretary.*

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS OF THE HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, 100 WEST SIXTEENTH-STREET.

ASSOCIATED WITH THIS SOCIETY.

Whole number of the Day School, 62. Average attendance, 50. Sewing School (on Saturdays), 82. Whole number, 150. Garments made, 130. Annual expenses, \$635.

Miss PATTEN, *Teacher.*

Their Report states their condition as follows:

"Our schools present a cheering, animated aspect. The improvement of the children is marked. They are neat and orderly in their habits, and habitually respectful in their deportment. The sewing of some of them is beautiful, and the exhibition of their work at our anniversary must, we think, satisfy every visitor of the great amount of good this school is doing. Much also is done that does not appear on these occasions. Many young girls, from sixteen to eighteen years of age, come merely for a short time to learn to put a garment together; others, who are learning trades, attend a short time to

improve in stitching or making button-holes, which are required at their business as tailoresses, etc. So that, even to transient scholars, the school is a benefit.

"Our daily industrial school is not quite as large as last year. Some of the older children have entered factories or gone into families. We have at present sixty-two who are from the ages of five to ten years. These are the children of the very poor—one half of them the children of widows, and the rest worse than half orphans, the children of intemperate fathers."

THE HAMERSLEY-STREET SCHOOL, 23 HAMERSLEY-STREET.

This school has sprung naturally out of the Boys' Meeting, having been founded by Mr. MACY and supported by the Society. It has an excellent position for usefulness, as a great number of poor and vicious people surround it.

Whole number of children, 66. Average attendance, 40. Volunteer teachers, 2. Number of garments distributed in six weeks, 47. One meal a day. Annual expenses will be about \$500.

MISS M. LAING, *Teacher*.

THE BOYS' MEETING, 23 HAMERSLEY-STREET.

This meeting, sustained by the liberality of a generous lady of the city, and under the superintendence of Mr. MACY and Mr. SMITH, has been accomplishing great good in this most vicious quarter. The attendance on the Sunday varies from 50 to 150 boys. Meetings are held in the evenings of the week days, and amusements and instruction are offered to the lads. Better rooms are much needed.

There is probably no district in the city where so many boys are sent to the prisons and the House of Refuge. Many no doubt come from the Meeting—whom we have been unable to influence—and describe themselves as boys from the CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY. They are, however, not fair specimens of the result of our great effort—the transplanting of children to

the country—and are only the material on which mission efforts should properly work.

The other Boys' Meetings are all doing well, with full attendance.

THE SOCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL FOR GERMAN GIRLS,
439 GRAND-STREET.

Our German fellow citizens, many of whom take now a prominent position both of wealth and influence in the city, have come forward in an important movement in connection with this Society. It has been known for some time by our visitors, that a large number of poor German girls, daughters of rag-pickers and mechanics in the eastern districts of the city, were exposed to many temptations in the evenings, and were often drawn into evil ways. The idea of opening a school for these girls, which should combine the social with the instructive, and form an attractive place for them, fell upon willing minds among the Germans, who beyond any other people know the moral effect of amusement. An association of German gentlemen was formed to carry out this plan. About one thousand dollars were subscribed, mostly by Germans, and it is hoped as much more will be raised. The school has been opened, and sixty German working girls, from fourteen to sixteen years of age, are in regular attendance in the evenings. The usual school branches are taught, with sewing and work on the sewing-machine. A part of each evening is spent in singing. Saturday evening is given up entirely to children's games and social amusements. The friends of the school have sent in puzzles, and dissected maps, and books, and pictures, to make the place pleasant. The Messrs. STEINWAY have most kindly loaned a valuable piano for the music at the school. No meal is given except on Saturday evening, when some one of the ladies provides cakes and apples for the children.

The experiment has opened under accomplished teachers, most promisingly. The girls are somewhat rude and bold, but there is every hope that a deep moral hold will be gained over

a large number of young girls who are now exposed to many dangers.

MISS MARIA WHITNEY, } *Teachers.*
MISS KOCH, }
WILLIAM AUFERMANN, Esq., *President of Trustees.*
JULIUS HESS, Esq., 48 Park Place, *Treasurer.*

Total number of children in all schools connected with the Society, 997.

THE VISITORS.

It is on the work of these agents of the Society that a great deal of its efficiency depends. Their duties are to search through their respective districts for poor and homeless children; they visit from house to house; they enter the cellars and attics where the poorest people live, or go through the markets and docks where these children are picking up their living. Each Visitor is attached to one or more Industrial Schools, and a great part of his time is devoted to finding the children suitable for these institutions, or to selecting and sending them to the public schools. He is, in fact, a missionary to poor children; and we believe no agents of charity in the city can be more useful to the outcast and destitute than these Visitors. Our Society at present, owing to reduced means, can only employ *four*, when we might have one engaged in every poor ward of the city.

It is in this direction especially that we could employ an increase of means; and surely, if any persons are considering where they could best bestow their property to bless humanity, the endowing of humble missions here and there in our great city, to school and shelter and christianize poor children, would be one of the objects most attractive and most practicable.

TRUANTS RETURNED.

A very important work is done in our main office and at the Lodging House, in inducing street boys who have run

away, to leave their vagrant life and return to their parents. We have never made any account of the numbers at the office, though they must be large. At the Lodging House there are over one hundred.

It is very much to be desired that more of our young men—especially those of leisure and fortune—should take part in some of these various enterprises for the children of the poor, embraced under our organization. In England, it is this class of men who do the most for the needy and ignorant.

We would be glad of their aid in the religious instruction of these poor lads, in contriving for and managing our Reading-Rooms, or Boys' Meetings, or various undertakings for benefiting the children and youth of the poorest classes. It is the best fruit of Christianity, that it is recognized as a privilege for the highest to stoop to the lowest, for the most powerful to help up the weakest; and it is in this light especially, that we would lay this possibility of usefulness before the sons of our most eminent and wealthy citizens.

It seems right, in considering the work of this Society, to advert to a wide and indirect influence which is felt from its operations. Since it was founded, and since the opening of the Industrial Schools in connection with it, similar associations and schools, together with Boys' Meetings and Reading-Rooms for the poor, have been opened in Albany, Troy, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Brooklyn, and numerous other towns and cities, which are accomplishing immense results for the children of the poor.

We regret to chronicle, this year, the death of another member of our Board of Trustees—*AUGUSTINE EATON, Esq.*

As one after another of us is called from his post and his work in the world, the rest feel summoned to more earnest working and more self-forgetting service in behalf of the great multitude of our unfortunate fellow-creatures.

CHARLES L. BRACE, Secretary.

NEW YORK, February 21, 1860

THE
TREASURER'S SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT
TO THE
Trustees of the Children's Aid Society

THE accompanying detailed statement shows every item in receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year ending the first day of February, 1860:

The balance on hand, Feb. 1, 1859, as per report,	
was	\$326 81
Received from all sources, since then, . . .	12,309 01
	\$12,635 92
Expended during the year ending Feb. 1, 1860,	
Balance now on hand, as per statement herewith,	425 81
	\$12,635 92

The reserve fund, at the close of last year, consisted of twenty-eight shares of Metropolitan Bank stock, par value \$2,800. It is now reduced to twenty shares, say \$2,000, the receipts having fallen short of the expenditures by nearly that difference. This deficiency, however, is considerably less than that of the preceding year.

EXPLANATION OF ACCOUNTS.

It should be remarked, that the receipts appear by the foregoing statement to be less than they were the preceding year, by the sum of \$4,763.37. The actual difference, however, between the two years, is not indicated by these figures; inasmuch as the mode of keeping the accounts during the last year has been different from that pursued in previous ones. Formerly money was drawn from the bank for each party of children sent West. If the agent was so fortunate as to bring back a portion, more or less, of the money so withdrawn, that balance was again deposited in bank, and swelled the *apparent* receipts of the Treasurer, although the amount thus deposited had already been once entered to the credit of the Society on the books of the bank, thereby causing a double entry of credits; the Treasurer having no ready means of knowing the sources whence the money came, which from time to time was sent from the office of the Society for deposit. When another party was dispatched, a check was again drawn for the amount supposed to be required for it. This year a different course has been pursued. Whenever money has been drawn from the bank to take children to the West, it has all been used for that purpose. If only one half or one fourth was spent on the first expedition, the balance was retained at the office, to meet the expenses of the next, and so on till the sum was exhausted. This is evidently correct, as it shows the exact amount of moneys received and paid.

By the process of re-depositing return balances, the *apparent* receipts of 1858 were swelled by probably three thousand dollars over the actual, leaving the real difference between that year and 1859, only about two thousand dollars, instead of five. In other words, the net receipts of the former year would have appeared as \$14,000 instead of \$17,000, and the checks drawn for 1858 would have been, of course, proportionably less, leaving the balance on hand, however, at the close of the year, precisely the same as the Report gave it.

The receipts and expenditures for each of the past seven years, will appear from the following table:

	<i>Receipts.</i>	<i>Paid.</i>	<i>Balance.</i>
From March 2, 1853, to Feb'y 1, 1854,	\$4,732.77	\$4,191.55	\$541.22
From Feb'y 1, 1854, to Feb'y 1, 1855,	10,399.86	9,939.88	459.98
From Feb'y 1, 1855, to Feb'y 1, 1856,	10,524.06	10,027.09	496.97
From Feb'y 1, 1856, to Feb'y 1, 1857,	12,148.67	11,532.75	615.92
From Feb'y 1, 1857, to Feb'y 1, 1858,	15,662.39	15,566.42	95.97
From Feb'y 1, 1858, to Feb'y 1, 1859,	17,399.29	17,072.40	326.89
From Feb'y 1, 1859, to Feb'y 1, 1860,	12,635.92	12,210.11	425.81

Aggregate amount paid, . . . \$80,540.20

NATURE AND EXTENT OF THE WORK.

From the foregoing it appears, that the Children's Aid Society has paid out, in seven years, eighty thousand five hundred and forty $\frac{2}{3}$ dollars; for all of which the Trustees have not one dollar to show in edifices, and lands, and philanthropic machinery at home. But they can and do point with inexpressible satisfaction, to thousands of happy hearts in goodly Western homes, which are consecrated to pure living, and to a grateful remembrance of this Society's timely, saving aid. Only three thousand dollars of this large sum have been received from the City of New York, and not one dollar from the State, although the objects of the Society are of the most general character, tending to improve the condition of such classes of the population as would otherwise become a charge to State and City.

OUR INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS

Now contain about one thousand pupils. A "Social and Industrial School" for German children has been established under our auspices, within the last year, but it is supported almost entirely by our German citizens. The public schools are still supplied with such as can be induced to enter them.

THE NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE,

One of the most successful and important undertakings of the Children's Aid Society, demands more than a passing notice.

Its usefulness is not restricted to newsboys, but is extended also to boot-blacks, match-sellers, apple-venders, button-peddlers, baggage-carriers, and others engaged in petty pursuits. During the past year, nineteen thousand seven hundred and forty-seven (19,747) lodgings were furnished, in single beds, averaging over fifty a night, to more than four thousand (4,000) *different individuals*, showing that there were at least ten new lodgers every night throughout the year. Five evenings in the week there are school exercises, and on Sunday appropriate instruction. Those who refrain from work on Sunday, have their dinners given them that day. More than two hundred boys have emigrated to homes in the West this year, from the Lodging House. The amount paid by the boys, in small sums, for their accommodations, is about one thousand dollars; thus defraying nearly one half of the year's expenses of the Newsboys' Lodging House.

NUMBER AND COST OF EMIGRANTS.

The whole number sent by this Society in seven years, mostly to the West, now amounts to five thousand and seventy-four, as follows:

To February 1, 1854.....	207
" " 1, 1855.....	863
" " 1, 1856.....	936
" " 1, 1857.....	742
" " 1, 1858.....	733
" " 1, 1859.....	779
" " 1, 1860.....	<u>814</u>
Total,.....	5,074

A result quite satisfactory, when it is considered how much mission-work has been accomplished, at the same time, throughout the city by our Visitors; and when, too, we remember how useful and indispensable our agents have become in our industrial schools.

The average cost of sending children to the West in 1858 was twelve dollars each; on the same basis this year, it has

fallen below even that moderate amount. This appears as follows:

The gross amount expended is	\$12,210 11
Deducting from that the expenses paid for News-boys' Lodging House, the Italian School, the Fourth Ward Lodging House, the Hamersley-street Mission Room, and donations to Industrial Schools, amounting to the sum of	3,503 56
Leaves amount expended on emigration, . . .	<u>\$8,706 55</u>

The number of children sent off this year is eight hundred and fourteen, at an actual cost, as appears from the foregoing statement, of ten dollars and sixty-nine cents (\$10.69) each. It may be observed that the objects above enumerated are independent of our Western Missions. An important work is done through them at home, and therefore their cost should not be included in the expense of sending children to the West.

CONTRIBUTIONS—FROM WHOM RECEIVED.

The amount of contributions received from individuals has been nearly or quite as large in this, as in any previous year. One generous merchant, fully sensible of the importance of our work, has given us four hundred dollars!—one thirtieth part of the whole receipts for the year. But I am sorry to report, that, with the laudable exception which appears on our donation list, not one cent has been received from the so-called millionaires of our city—those who could best afford to pay—not give—for we are protecting their property, and lessening their taxes—large as they are—by our operations, so that we create a just claim on them, outside of any humane or charitable considerations whatever.

But the difficulty lies deeper than at first appears. After refusing to give for years, men *can not give*. They do not mean to be unjust, or unfair towards others—neither towards the poor whom they neglect, nor the moderately rich, on whom they indirectly cast a burden which they themselves

ought to bear. But injustice is the inevitable result of their refusal, or neglect, to do their part in these public charities; yet they can not help it now, for, as their wealth enlarges, their hearts contract, their human sympathies dry up, and they become *incapable* of doing what would greatly add to their own happiness and others' welfare.

Nor is this fatal result confined to the very rich, though more conspicuous in them. It is the *spirit in the use* that blesses or curses. *Any one* whose love of money is *inordinate*, whether he be worth five thousand or five million, is sure to turn a heaven-intended blessing into a curse, by his violation of a great moral law as invariable in its operation as the law of gravitation. On the other hand, whether a man possess a large or a small fortune, so long as he uses it for the rational enjoyment of himself, and the benefit of others, it will certainly bless the owner.

These admonitory observations, designed in kindness to warn such as are *growing* rich, can not be deemed impertinent or untimely in a community where, so often, the poor man of to-day is the rich man of to-morrow.

OUR CLAIM ON SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

There is one source from which this Society might receive its entire support, and at the same time greatly promote the cause of general benevolence in the hearts of the rising generation. If the *Sunday-schools* of this City could be made acquainted with the aims and purposes of the Children's Aid Society—its work and its results, so far as they are known—the scholars would be glad to give all that is needed to defray its entire annual expenditure. Besides which, the givers would hear of the destitution and suffering of children of their own age, born to temptation and want. They would learn to forget self, and remember others—to forego some personal indulgence for the sake of relieving poor, homeless, vagrant children.

Why will not "The American Sunday-school Union" take

this matter in hand? Its importance merits their serious consideration. Or "The New York Sunday-school Union?" Is there a more deserving subject, or one which would yield a larger return to the giver as well as the receiver? And if neither of these, why will not the clergy of New York City, one and all, of every denomination, unite in giving notice to their Sunday-schools, of the existence of the Children's Aid Society, recommending at least one contribution a year to be devoted to the redemption of the youthful heathen at our own door-steps? The hearts of the scholars can easily be enlisted on the side of suffering children, and may thus receive a life-long impulse in the right direction.

OUR COMPARATIVE CLAIMS.

Other institutions—Asylums for Orphans, and Asylums for Half-Orphans, for colored, as well as for white children, under Catholic influences as well as Protestant—are established in New York City, to reclaim poor, degraded, outcast children. Most of them have extensive buildings and costly apparatus, and are supported, in part at least, by annual grants from the State.* Thus far, the Children's Aid Society have had none of these. Yet we believe our work to be more thorough and efficient than theirs. Their efforts are very well in the direction they go, and we wish they were doing even more good than they are. We have no jealousy for those who are working for the good of others! But their mode of operating is very different from ours; and we think ours the most economical and direct—in short, the best way!

Let us, for a moment, glance at the two systems of treatment. Take, first, theirs. Boys and girls are taken, under prescribed regulations, into their asylums. They are clothed, fed, and, to a certain extent, trained in large bodies, subject

* A detailed, and apparently authentic statement in the *Tribune* of 18th February, shows the permanent investment of the Juvenile Asylum to be \$180,000—half of which was supplied by the State. The interest on this sum alone exceeds the whole expenditure of the Children's Aid Society for the last year!

to more or less influence of bad boys on those better inclined. But they are orphans there, to all intents and purposes, made, every hour, more and more aware of their personal solitude, by the desolation of numbers in like condition around them, while outside is a world of families—of brothers and sisters. After a while they are removed from these plain, comfortable, but, to them, luxurious quarters, which have been established at a large outlay, and now they are indentured, “bound out,” and expected to stay, under this legal restraint, where they are placed, whether the persons to whom they are indentured prove to be good or bad men. This, it must be confessed, savors too much of a sort of domestic “Coolie trade.”

Is it to be presumed that these preparatory steps have better fitted them for “the rough-and-tumble of life”—for the coarse but wholesome fare, and hard work of one of our Western farmers? Is it not more likely to have enervated and unfitted them for the *strain* of life?

On the other hand, the Children's Aid Society takes its children from city officials, when offered, from the Newsboys' Lodging House, from the streets, the wharves, the cellars, and the garrets; from scenes of temptation, poverty, and misery. Such of them as are fit subjects for the public schools are placed there. Then our industrial schools are supplied; and for the others, a good bath and a decent suit of clothes constitute their outfit for the great West. In a week's time they are orphans (or worse than orphans) no longer; but the well-cared-for children of some respectable family. They have now a father, and, heaven be praised, a mother too! They have found what all hearts claim—social and domestic relations. The contrast is most striking and most favorable to them. Every feature in this sudden transition is calculated to make them happier and better children. The change leaves them nothing to regret, but every thing to be thankful for. They are not indentured, but they are put under a *moral bond to themselves* not to be unworthy or ungrateful. They have good wholesome food, and enough of it; whereas, before, it was

scanty and poor. They are taught from books, educated in usefulness, and led in virtue's ways. Once, vice stared them in the face every day, and want pinched them hour by hour. Now, they are comfortably clad, sheltered, cared for; and, greatest of blessings to the young, healthily worked! Once they were tempted to steal and to lie—they were ragged, hungry, and idle. Now, their condition is so much improved that temptation to evil has nearly lost its power over them. They can now appreciate the kindly influences which surround and sustain them. *Self-respect* is awakened within them. They find they *can* do right. They can tell the truth. They can grow in usefulness and honor, and, moreover, they have found out that this course promotes peace of mind and true happiness, and they are *tempted* to try it.

HOW DO THE CHILDREN TURN OUT?

They turn out well! When thoroughly examined and fully understood, it is no longer a wonder, that, under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society, more than *ninety* of the children out of every hundred are reclaimed, saved! Nor is it strange that so glorious a result should be achieved, when it is remembered that the condition of every child is improved by the change. But the magnitude of the blessing, and the beneficent working of this institution, will be readily perceived, if we turn our eyes to contemplate the probable, almost inevitable fate of children left to grow up in the dens of vice and wickedness into which they are born. It is believed that ninety-five out of every hundred would have certainly become beggars or criminals.

The contrast needs only to be suggested. No words can describe the blessedness of the one condition, or paint the degradation of the other.

THE INFLUENCE OF OUR CHILDREN.

In the pamphlet this Society has recently published, "On Pauper and Vagrant Children," are contained about fifty let-

ters, selected from a much larger number received by the officers, written from twelve different States, and more than four times as many towns. They are from prominent gentlemen—clergymen, bankers, farmers, judges, and lawyers, mostly from the West, where the main body of the children have been placed. They speak, in the most satisfactory terms, of the general conduct of our children, and particularize many instances of rare merit. When compared with children sent from other institutions, the preponderance of testimony is in favor of those received from the Children's Aid Society. These letters, and those received from the boys themselves, from whom we are constantly receiving accounts of their progress and experience, establish the remarkable success of our work. Indeed, if it were not a *success*, it must long ago have shown itself a *failure*! For we have sent from New York several thousand persons, mostly children, to new homes in the West. Their reception was *entirely voluntary* on the part of those who took them, while their stay there has been *equally voluntary* on the part of the children. We say, therefore, it would have shown itself a failure, in the indignant refusal of the West to receive our children into their families, had they proved pests and scourges instead of being, as we can prove they are, aids and useful members of the different communities into which they have gone.

Proof of the good influence on the West by our youthful emigrants is found in the *increasing welcome* with which the people there receive our agents and the children. One clergyman told Mr. TRACY, our principal agent, that the children had done the families and communities into which they had come more good than the people had done them! Indeed, the evidence on this point, now in our possession, is conclusive, and can not be controverted by any authentic statement of facts.*

* Since writing the foregoing, advices have been received from the last party sent West, forty-five in number, under date of February 5, Frankfort, Ind. Our agent writes of his reception at the place appointed, as follows: "Arriving at the church, I found about a thousand standing outside, seemingly waiting for us; but when I came to find out, it was because they could not get inside of the church any more; there were over 2,000 people assembled."

ENCOURAGING PROSPECTS.

Already the lower wards of our city, we are assured, show a diminution in the number of young thieves and vagrants. And should adequate encouragement be extended to the Children's Aid Society, there is good reason to believe it could so extend its operations as to empty our alms-houses, supply all worthy lads with comfortable lodgings, feed our common and industrial schools with children of both sexes, take others to desirable homes elsewhere, and, in short, do away with the necessity for any other juvenile mission work in this city. For, if this Society does away with the *disease*, it thereby does away with the necessity for *remedies*.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK, 22d February, 1860.

We hereby certify that the accounts of the Treasurer, for the fiscal year ending the 1st inst., have been examined by us, compared with the vouchers, and found to be correct.

B. J. HOWLAND, }
HOWARD POTTER, } *Auditing Committee.*

February 29th, 1860.

APPENDIX.

I.

THE COFFEE AND READING-ROOM.

It is known that an effort of a somewhat original nature was made in the Fourth Ward during the last summer, to check the fearful progress of drunkenness in that quarter. The originators of the movement had in view, that one of the great causes of this vice among young men is the *want of amusement*. They knew that large numbers of young men in that quarter of the city after their day's work, or after looking for occupation, naturally resorted in the evening to places of sociality, and these were nowhere to be found except in the rum-shops and the porter-houses. Most of these men either lived in disagreeable rooms in tenement-houses or had no settled homes, and spent their evenings wherever they could find warmth, light, and good company. In this way many a young man of sober habits was drawn among bad associates and into the constant habit of hard drinking. And when we consider what large classes of people there are who can obtain none of the pleasures which money and education yield so freely to other classes—people who can not buy books, or go to concerts, or picture-galleries, or shows; who have no society, though often well able to enjoy it; who can not change city for country in the hot weather, or enjoy home-pleasures in the cold; who either drudge through a solitary life all the year or wander about in an idle poverty, we can hardly wonder at the immense power over this great class of a habit which, at least for the moment, changes poverty to comfort, gives merry company for loneliness, and draws with it warmth, and pleasure, and excitement, instead of solitude, and hopelessness, and drudgery.

To meet in some degree these natural wants, certain gentlemen associated together, and among themselves and their friends raised money sufficient to open a Free Reading and Coffee-Room. They designed that this room should become a place of social resort for the young men of the Ward, and especially for those of the poorest class, who had been in the habit of frequenting the liquor-shops and gambling-rooms. A large airy room was taken at No. 26 New Bowery, and fitted up with the money raised by private subscription. Papers and magazines were furnished gratuitously by the publishers, and the

walls hung with pictures and engravings freely offered by those interested in the movement. Through the generosity of others, a small library was presented to the room. For Superintendent they engaged a man who had formerly been one of the class they wished to aid, and who knew their habits well, but who was now commending himself to the public respect by a thoroughly sober and reformed life, and by many efforts in behalf of his old associates—Mr. ORVILLE GARDNER, the well-known pugilist and emigrant-runner.

One part of the room was divided off for an eating place, and coffee, tea, cold meats, and other provisions, with cigars, soda, lemonade, etc., were sold there. It was hoped that in time, this department would pay the expenses of the other. The room was opened in June, 1859, with a public meeting, and then kept open every day at all hours.

The moral success of the room has been all that the Committee could have desired. Hundreds of young men have come there continually to read or chat with their friends—many of them even who had habitually frequented the liquor-saloons, and many persons with literally no homes. The place, too, has become a kind of central point for all those who have become more or less addicted to excessive drinking, and who are desirous of escaping from the habit.

There are days when the spectacle presented there is a most affecting one: the room filled with young men, each of whom has a history of sorrow or degradation—broken-down gentlemen, ruined merchants, penniless clerks, homeless laboring men, and printers (for somehow this most intelligent profession seems to contain a large number of cases who have been ruined by drunkenness), and outcast men of no assignable occupation. These have been attracted in part by the cheerfulness of the room and the chances for reading, and in part by GARDNER's influence, who has labored indefatigably in behalf of these poor wretches. Under the influences of the room, incredible as it may seem, over *seven hundred* of these men have been started in sober courses and provided with honest employments, and many of them have become hopefully religious. It is believed that the whole quarter has been improved by the opening of this agreeable and temperate place of resort.

A more detailed statement will hereafter be made by the Treasurer, of the receipts and expenditures of the room, but in general it may be said that the annual expenses are about \$1,200, and the receipts of the eating department \$600, leaving some \$600 to be made up by the contributions of the public.

The sales at the counter might possibly have covered the whole expenses, if the Committee had excluded the poorest class who frequented the place, for these naturally called for but little on which profit could be made, and their presence kept those of better circumstances from eating there. But it was for *these* that the room was especially opened, and the Committee felt confident that the public, in view of the moral influence of the establishment

would make up the deficit. They therefore desire now to raise from our citizens the amount wanted—namely, \$600—and they are sure it will be a charitable contribution wisely bestowed.

C. L. BRACE, Sec'y.

S. R. COMSTOCK, TREAS., *Citizens' Bank, Bowery.*

A GOSPEL TO THE ROWDIES.

Our readers who are interested in studying human nature, would have taken special interest in the recent opening of our "Fourth Ward Reading and Coffee Room."

We must confess, as one of the managers of that institution, we felt particularly nervous about that opening meeting.

Messrs. BEECHER and COCHRANE, and other eminent speakers, had been invited to speak, and the Mayor was to preside. It was, certainly, an act of some self-denial to leave their country-seats or cool rooms, and spend a hot summer evening in talking to Fourth Ward rowdies. To requite this with any sort of "accident," would have been very awkward. Where would we of the committee have hid our heads if our friends, "the roughs," had thought best to have a little bit of a shindy, and had knocked Brother BEECHER's hat in, and had tossed Hon. JOHN COCHRANE out of the window, or rolled the Mayor down stairs? We confess, all such possible eventualities did prevent themselves, and we imagined the sturdy form of our eminent clerical friend breasting the opposing waves of rowdies, and showing himself as skillful in demolishing corporeal enemies as he is in overthrowing spiritual. We were comforted in spirit, however, by remembering that the saint at the head of our establishment—the renowned GARDNER—would now easily take a place in the church militant, and perhaps would not object to a new exercise of muscle in a good cause. We found soon, however, how much we were mistaken. In fact, we may say, generally, that people are apt to misjudge this class. The *roughs* of New York, as a class, are people who in their hearts respect religion and good manners; and when put on their good behavior, they really somewhat excel other classes in their civil bearing. Mr. BEECHER probably never addressed such an audience before, and the mass of them had never heard him; but he held them in hand just as well as the most cultivated audiences. In fact, though the long room was crowded to the ceiling with the worn and marked faces of the young men of this class, we doubt whether his own lecture-room has ever presented a more attentive and orderly audience. The power of his speech was in its broad common-sense and humor, and when, once or twice, he let himself ascend to one of his usual poetic similes, the ripple of feeling passed over the eager faces as per-

ceptibly, as the ruffle of still water under a puff of the south wind. When once, in earnest tones, he told of the temptations which whirl the young man down, there was a deep breath from many a mouth, as though hundreds there knew it too true. The prominent effect left behind by these remarks, we believe, was that there could be an earnest spirit of piety, and yet an enjoyment of fun and the pleasures of life—two sides that young men like these never connect together.

After other addresses, "GARDNER," "AWFUL GARDNER," was called for. He came forward—and a great trial it must have been to have faced that crowd—where there were hundreds who had been once with him in all kinds of debaucheries and deviltries—men who had drunk, and fought, and gambled, and acted the rowdy with him—men very quick to detect any trace of vanity or cant in him. He spoke very simply and humbly—said that he had more solid peace and comfort in one month now than he had in years once—spoke of his "black life"—his sins and disgrace—and then of his most cordial desire to welcome all his old companions there. In the midst of these remarks, there seemed to come up before him suddenly a memory of Him who had saved him—his eyes filled with tears, and with a manly and deep feeling that swept right through the wild audience, he made his acknowledgment to "Him who sticketh closer than a brother—even the Lord Jesus Christ."

No sermon could have been half so effective as these stammering, ungrammatical, but manly remarks.

In fact, nothing strikes us in the men of this kind so admirable as their utter manliness about their feelings. They can talk of them just as easily as of their pockets. Then, they never mince matters. No mild form of Christianity does for them. They *know* they "are going to hell." Exhortations to "development," or "moral progress," or "self-elevation," are all stuff to them. They see themselves in damnation *now*, and they can not get out. It is the presentation of the bleeding Saviour—the crown of thorns—the fearful drama of Love and Self-sacrifice enacted under Christianity—the hope of Reconciliation, pledged by death on the cross—which takes them out of themselves, and raises them up to the conception of goodness, and forgiveness, and Love divine.

We have watched, with great interest, the men who have visited this room since. Hundreds and hundreds come, of the very class we desire; many are affected to tears in seeing GARDNER in such a new character, and he has many most impressive conversations with them.

The associations these men call up in his mind give an idea of what the class is. Of one man who seemed to be seeking a private conversation with him, he said after he had gone out, "I used to fight dogs with him!" Of another, "Many's the time I have choked him on board ship!" (They were opposition "emigrant runners.") Another came in and said he had trained G—— in a prize-fight—but he, too, was a new man now, and trying to lead a

good life. One came, and, shaking with nervous weakness, said : "GARDNER, rum's killing me ! Tell me, for God's sake, how you quit it—I can not !" and so on with hundreds of instances.

The room, it should be remembered, is at No. 26 New Bowery, where we would be glad to see any who wish to visit it.

II.—INCIDENTS AMONG THE POOR.

WINTER-LIFE AMONG THE POOR.

ONE would be discouraged by forever telling the rich how the poor live, if we did not feel that the one class was almost as much benefited by the narration as the other.

How few, in these days of frost and wintry wind, as they enjoy blazing fires and hot furnaces, think of the ill-clad, the houseless and frost-bitten creatures in the shanties and cellars of a city like ours ! How few of those in comfort and happiness remember the over-worked, the heavy-laden, the dispirited by poverty—all those whom want and solitude and suffering press down to the earth ! What a blessed thing it is in our religion that the embodiment of it was a Leader of poverty, so that even where humanity or pity might fail to affect us, the immense sanctions of religion and the gratitude to our Highest Friend draw us down continually to the neglected and forgotten classes whom He loved. Perhaps, after much rubbing with the world, one does wrong to human nature, in being so skeptical of it, so that we are surprised to find the powerful caring for the weak, or the well-off for the needy, or the happy for the sorrowful, unless the impulse of a relation to Deity prompt. We wonder at unselfish humanity where there is no apparent religion. We fancy we have no claim on losing services from a man, if the inspiration from the Christian source is not in him. And yet this may be a too extreme skepticism. The Divine Spirit acts upon all human souls, and the impulse of charity may have been touched in those of whose general life we can not say that it is unselfish or Christian. Yet what spring to love of man, like the memory of that noblest of all lives, spent among the hills of Judea, and what inspiration to an unselfish life, compared with the conscious union of the soul to the Divine manifestation—the Son of God—the Embodiment of an all-sacrificing love !

It must not be thought, in the few sketches I shall now give of the winter-life among the poor, that they are at all uncommon incidents. The truth is,

such cases are so common that one becomes tired of relating them, and fancies the public are equally tired of hearing.

THE DYING WOMAN.

If the reader will go up to East Forty-third street, in New York, he will see a high bluff of ground near the river covered with small shanties. This hill is called "Dutch Hill," and has been for years a hill of poverty. The people are squatters, who are constantly being turned off by the opening of new streets, which undermine their little houses. Their principal occupation is the picking up of bones and rags in the streets, which they sell to dealers that come to them, and the getting swill for their pigs, of which they have a vast number. Their shanties are built directly on the ground, and are very leaky to the wind, so that the poor people suffer much from cold and damp. With their various troubles, many of them seem determined to have one solace—liquor—and unfortunately on that little hill is many a drunkard's home.

On one of these bitter frosty days lately, I entered one of the shanties—a low, damp, and dark cabin. In one corner, close by the stove, lying upon pillows on chairs, was an old woman just dying of consumption. She had caught her death-cold, she said, in picking up some coals last winter, in broken shoes, and then somehow the shanty was always damp and chilly, and she could not get rid of the cold. And now she could hardly sleep at all for coughing, and it hurt her so here (pointing to her breast), and she feared she was not long for this world.

I spoke of God and the faith in Christ, and the blessed change which would soon come to her. She answered, with a lack-lustre eye, that the priest had been there, and she left it all to the Almighty God. I tried to speak a few more spiritual words, but the crust of a lifetime of habits seemed to be over her, and they did not apparently touch her.

I turned to her daughter, a young girl who had been at our Fortieth-street Industrial School, but who had already been married and abandoned by her husband. She seemed the image of hopelessness and depression. Her husband had left her, she said, when the cold winter was coming on and no work was to be got, and she did not know at all where he had gone. A few nights before, her baby had died in bed; she was afraid because neither of them had had enough to eat, and now her old mother was dying, and she didn't see where they could get any thing—coal or food or work. She was willing to scrub or sew, or do any thing which would make an honest living.

She had one little sister who went to the Industrial School. I told them I would see what I could do for them, and left them, much depressed at this scene of poverty.

A RAGGED GROUP.

In visiting recently one of the streets near the East River Industrial School, I came suddenly on a wretched sight. It was a dark, dingy room, with no furniture but a table, and round the fireplace were four children trying to keep themselves warm with a few coals that they had picked up. The youngest was about four and the oldest twelve; only one had shoes, and their clothes were very thin and torn. I never saw such thin pale faces, as if hunger and want had stamped them all their lives through. They were very dirty, and their heads seemed sore and covered with tangled hair. I tried to get from the oldest—a boy—what was the matter with them, but he seemed a little confused or ill, and did not reply intelligibly. One of the little girls then said that they had not had any thing to eat all day; and the two youngest began to cry.

I found that the father was a laboring man who was out of work, and who probably drank hard besides; the mother was dead. I took the oldest out at once, and got them some bread.

I think I never saw an instance before of a family so clearly suffering for the want of food. Two of the girls have since been placed in our Industrial School, and the boy we have found work for in the city, waiting for the time when we can transplant them all to country homes.

THE BLIND SEAMSTRESS.

In a house close by is a neat, hard-working, Protestant family. The father is a stone-cutter, and has no work at present; the mother lies in a dark bedroom, sick. I went to see her lately. She told me that she was almost blind, and that she feared she should never see again. I asked how it happened. She answered that her husband some years ago had had an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and she had been obliged to sit up nights and sew, to support him and the family. She used to sew sometimes till daylight, but after a while her sight began to fail it, and they grew worse and worse, and she went to the doctors and they did every thing they could for her, but her eyes grew no better. Now she was obliged to stay in the dark room all the time, and could not bear any light. Her only comfort, she said, was the thought of God, and that never left her, in the darkness or at any time. Her children were very good, too, she said, and her husband was willing to work for her, as she was for him when she was well.

There was something inexpressibly touching in this woman, thus shut out from the light of day in middle life by her heroic labors to save her children from poverty and dependence.

THE OLD LADY.

In one of the side streets of this quarter, I found one day a room which showed every mark of the occupants' having been in better circumstances once. There were relics scattered about, not easily sold, nor of much value to any but their possessors, but which belonged evidently to comfortable circumstances. An old woman and her daughter occupied the room. They had the air and manner of people of some education, and after a while they told me they had lost through misfortune most of their property. They depended now entirely upon the wages of the daughter, who labored in a shop down town, but during a portion of this winter she found no work, and they had been obliged to pawn every thing, until at last they had parted even with their bed, and I found finally that this poor old woman, who was *ninety-three* years of age, slept in a chair every night! The daughter slept upon the floor.

They bore their poverty uncomplainingly, with much Christian faith. They were communicants, I think, of the Episcopal Church.

Will not these instances of sickness, desertion, loneliness, and poverty remind some who are in comfort and happiness how many thousands there are who have not one of the innumerable blessings which the good Father has showered upon them, and will they not think of what they can do to give food to the hungry, shelter to the houseless, and comfort to the sorrowful and unbefriended?

CHILDREN OF THE STREET.

Very likely, sometimes, you children wonder how people can give so much money, and how others can spend so much time, to help such dirty, ragged, ugly little creatures, as those boys and girls you hear of in the Children's Aid Society. Do you ever see them about our streets in New York, or your streets where you live?

How eagerly they are poking in the heaps of rubbish for bits of bone and paper; how they count the crusts of bread they have begged, as you would your marbles! Do they not look very sharp and impudent, and sometimes very hungry? You see the old shawls the girls wear instead of bonnets and cloaks, and how thin their old dresses look, and what clothes the boys have on!

You would hardly like to touch them. they are so dirty and torn! What makes people care for such little "street-rats?" Why should they try to give them good clothes and comfortable beds, and schools, and homes, and all these? Why not let them die in the street, or grow up as poor as their parents?

I will tell you, children! There are a good many reasons; but one is, because each of these poor, filthy, ignorant, ragged little creatures, is a kind of a Prince in disguise. Did you ever think of that?

Yes, he—the vagabond, the beggar, the dirty young outcast, the lousy, vile, abused, houseless little rover—is a *son of God*! There is a crown in store for him, to which all the crowns ever worn by kings and warriors on earth are as paper and gauze—as nothing in comparison. There will a time come, you know, when all this beautiful world you see shall be burnt up, or wear out; the old sun shall tire itself out, and cease to shine; the stars that twinkle to you every night, and the pale moon, will be worn away, and go out, and nothing ever more be seen of them. It is long, long before that comes—millions and millions of ages—and yet, children, the poor beggar-boy or ragged girl I have been telling you of, will then just be beginning on their everlasting course, and with vastly more power for good or evil than they have now. They will be wearing the crown I have been speaking of—the Crown of Immortality!

But, children, there is another reason why people care so much for such wretched little creatures. The best Friend we ever had or hope to have—who has done all He could for us, far more than we could ever do for these vagabonds (for we never *die* for them)—He loves them. He said He did once, and we know He does now; and the more they are houseless, and unbefriended, and unhappy, and without any one to care for them, the more Jesus cares for them.

Do you not think when a little boy nestles into his box, on the sidewalk, and looks up to the stars shining above, and thinks that in all the great city there is not a human being to care about him, and the tears begin to flow down his thin cheeks, and he wishes so for a *father*, and that somebody would come down from those stars to help him to be good and take care of him—do you not think the blessed Saviour is there, and leaning over the poor outcast with such love—no, with far, far more love, than your mother would ever have for you, if you were there? And if our best Friend feels so—if He felt so to us when we were outcast in our souls, should not all of us—you, dear children, and all who love CHRIST—feel so towards these poor children?

But I must tell you a story:

LITTLE TOMMY

In a party that lately went out from the office of the Children's Aid Society to the West, there was a bright, rosy-faced, keen-eyed little boy, named TOMMY, about ten years old, who has had quite a history.

One day Mr. ———, our Visitor in the Ninth Ward, happened to be in the Tombs, and he found this little boy in one of the cells. He was imprisoned, it seemed, for sleeping out in boxes, and as he gave a false name, his mother could not find him. It appeared that he had been in the habit, since he was

seven years old, of pilfering from his father's pockets to get money to go to the theatres.

Mr. ——— let his mother know where her son was, and she came and took him out; but she had not gone three blocks when TOMMY gave her the slip and ran off, no one knew where. Mr. ——— searched everywhere for the lad; he looked into empty boxes, under stairways, in cellars; he went to grog-shops, and boys' gambling places, and theatres, but he could find nothing of him. Sometimes he would have to stir up a great heap of boys, all curled in with one another, like little puppies, sleeping together in some hole—but no TOMMY! The mother, finally, seeing she could do nothing for her son, as she was working in a boarding-house, gave him up to our Society, if we could find him. One night Mr. ——— was down in Fulton-street, talking with a company of boys who had been in a drinking-saloon, and warning them of the dangers before them, when suddenly out came little ragged TOMMY, singing "Pop goes the Weasel!"

"Oh ho! is that you, Mr. ———?"

"Oh, yes, TOMMY, you are to come with me!"

"Please, sir, I was just agoin' home!"

"Very well, TOMMY, I will see to that!"

So he takes TOMMY up to the ——— Asylum with him for safe-keeping. He calls again in three days, and asks for TOMMY. The people send for him, but no TOMMY is to be found, and they can not imagine how he has escaped. At length they discover that, in some mysterious manner, the boy has taken himself and three others out by the coal-flue, through which the coals are thrown down under the sidewalk! So another hunt, by our Visitor, for little TOMMY, during some days and nights. Finally, about two o'clock one night, Mr. ——— is stirring up a heap of little boys in a box near the Bowery Theatre, and lo, there is the little runaway! It appears one of the scientific petty thieves has been employing TOMMY for some days to steal for him, making a good deal of money without much risk.

Our little fellow had not been, apparently, very lucky, for he was half-starved, and dirty, and covered with vermin. Mr. ——— first gave him a nice hot supper, and then left it to him either to go to the Asylum or to stay at his house. He chose the latter, and Mr. ——— took him to his own rooms and spent an hour or two cleaning him. Such a polishing as he gave him! The next day, in a new suit of clothes, and with his clean, handsome little face, you wouldn't have known him. But another accident happened. TOMMY thought he would amuse himself with upsetting a pail of whitewash, and then, for fear of the consequences, ran away. He was caught again, and finally kept till the party was ready to go, and, I can tell you, there was not a merrier little fellow in the whole company.

If he falls into a good home, you will see yet that TOMMY may make one of the best kind of young men—as he will, certainly, one of the smartest.

THE LITTLE BURGLAR.

Lately one of the visitors of our Children's Aid Society was going round in the wards of the Tombs prison, when he discovered four different lads in various cells, generally between thirteen and sixteen years of age. They had all been imprisoned for thieving and breaking into houses, and were to be sent to different prisons or institutions. In talking separately with them, they told their histories, and they all agreed that last winter they could not get work, and wandered about the streets, seeking for any thing, even for a piece of bread. They used to sleep wherever they could find a chance for resting their heads; at length they determined to go up to our office and put down their names to go to the country. There are scores of such lads who come to us, and we did not observe any thing peculiar about them, but registered their names, and, as no party was leaving soon, we put them off for a week or two. After this they became desperate, and resolved to "go in," as they called it, rather than suffer from hunger—in other words, to steal and run. They followed this for some months, eluding the officers, and capturing from stalls and stores whatever they could. One of them had false keys made, and used to enter tenement-houses and steal from the people and sell the things to the junk-shops.

At length, as is usually the case, they were caught, and all put where we found them, in the Tombs prison.

For one of these lads the Grand Jury became so much interested that they caused inquiries to be made about his life previous to last winter, and discovered that everywhere he had borne a remarkably honest character. So they conferred with the judge, and it was at last arranged that he should have another trial for an honest life in better circumstances far away. They felt that he had been hard driven by hunger, and tempted by bad circumstances, and they wanted to have him *try again*.

Was it not right, children?

Do you not feel that if you were half-starved, and without any home, and with no one to advise you or help you, you might easily be tempted to do as badly as these boys did? And should you not feel that it was a Christian duty for a Society like ours to help to give you another chance in the world?

We are sorry to say that this boy has turned out badly, but still, was it not right to try and help him?

THE DYING CHILD OF POVERTY.

There is a poor, dismal room in the Fourth Ward, crowded with a very needy family. The children have been in our Fourth Ward School, some of them for several years. Some have found excellent places, but the most are

bitterly pressed by poverty and hunger. They live exposed to every kind of temptation, and the wonder is, that any of them ever grow up to an honest and decent life. Among them was one sweet little child, who had been several years in our school. Christian ladies had come down many a time, and taught her in their little classes, and they had spoken especially of a Redeemer, who had borne the sorrows and sins of men, and who loved the poor, and most of all, the children of the poor. They told of His kindness, His sweet patience and great love, and what a friend He could be even to the poorest and most miserable child; and how now He was with them in their dark homes, when they were hungry and cold, and that He would be with them when they came down to the black waters of the river of death. if they only trusted Him and loved Him.

They often thought these words fell like useless seed, but it seems that this little child did receive them, and that they really bore fruit in her. As she went back to her dreary home, possibly the presence of this great and kind Friend was with her there, and helped her to bear her hard lot.

By-and-by this little girl took sick. All possible means were tried to save her life, but it was in vain, and she at length lay upon the bed of death. They told her she must die; she did not seem unhappy, but she called her brothers and sisters to her, and bade them each good-by; and then she said, as if thinking of those who had done the most for her, and who claimed her last feeling of affection and gratitude: "Give my love to Mr. FRIEDGEN (the Visitor), and to Miss D——, and Miss P——, my teachers, and tell them I thank them very much." And then, with a sweet smile lighting up her worn little face, and turning over as if happy to be at rest, she said: "*I am going to Heaven! I am so glad to go, because now my sisters will have enough to eat!*" And with the tears of pleasure, which the prospect of the opening heaven had drawn forth, not yet dry on the thin cheeks, the burdened little soul took its flight hence to the land of green pastures and still waters. Penury, hunger, and cold were past; the bitter struggle for bread was over, and peace and plenty and immortal joy had begun.

But what words they are; sounding out amid our comfort and plenty, reminding us of our own selfishness and indulgence and forgetfulness of the poor! Then those dying messages to the ladies who had come down to teach in the school! What praise that society could give—what honor in literature or art—could be weighed for a moment by the noble soul in the balance compared with those simple words of gratitude and affection from the dying child of poverty! In all coming years they will be the sweetest recompense for the labors and time that have been bestowed by those friends on that School. Perchance even in the hour of death, the smile of hope and of gratitude on the dying child's face will light up their last hours, and along with the presence of their common Friend and Redeemer, will make death sweet to them, as it was to the starved child of penury.

DRUNKENNESS AND DEATH.

Visiting one day in the neighborhood of Forty-second street and Tenth avenue, I came upon a scene in an old tenement-house, which, for a blending of the horrible and disgusting with an incident most awful in itself, had been unequalled in my experience among the wretched haunts and dens of the miserable poor. I was in search of a woman belonging to the lowest class of the destitute, whom I had found on a recent occasion in a small attic, in the midst of a group of young children who were crying for bread, while she lay intoxicated on a heap of old rags in the otherwise empty room. Sympathy for the poor children prompted me to make inquiries about this miserable creature, but I heard nothing satisfactory from her neighbors; the house was tenanted by dissipated people, who really knew little of each other, as it seemed, or were not disposed to give information.

The children were interesting, and as it was evident they would be beyond rescue if help were not speedily afforded, I was repeating my visit when the following scene presented itself on my entering the attic. The wretched mother of the children lay dead on the heap of rags where I had last seen her. Across the corpse lay stretched two women, insensible from intoxication. They had been "keening over" or "waking the dead," as they would have termed it, and they were far more repulsive to look upon than the degraded form from which the life had departed. The saddest part of the picture was the appearance of the poor children. Their moans and sobbing were the only sounds in the death-room. One of these, a girl of three years, had crept near her mother's face; and her little pale countenance, on which the tears were trickling, wore an expression of wonder and sorrow, which, contrasted with the ghastly look of the dead, made me shudder involuntarily.

I left the room for a few moments, and, after a search in the tenement-house, I found an old woman, from whose account I was able to make out the following particulars.

The unfortunate mother, who lay dead in the upper room, had once been in respectable circumstances. The commencement of her misfortunes might have been dated from the time that her husband, an industrious mechanic, brought her to live in this house of evil courses. He formed associations which soon led to an irregular life. During his absence from home, his wife found companions in the drunken and debased creatures whom I had just seen lying on her corpse. The career of the man had terminated about six months previously, and she had never afterwards been sober.

In the midst of this dreadful scene, the presence of the children was peculiarly painful. The eldest, a boy of nine years, with an old, haggard face, attracted as it were by the entrance of a stranger, rose up from the foot of the dirty pile of rags on which his mother lay, and timidly approaching me, said, with a burst of sobs: "Sir, will you not take us away from this bad house, where they have killed father and mother and little sister, and

get us something to eat, for we had no bread to-day?" The other little ones then joined their plaintive voices with their brother's tones, and it was as much as I could do to refrain from tears. Looking round the wretched apartment, I could see no trace of food having been lately there. A large black bottle and two old drinking-mugs stood together on the floor, near the head of the dead mother. What an awful moral was presented in the scene!

I found means to remove the children from the ill-omened old house which had been so fatal to their parents. The eldest, the boy of nine years, was taken charge of by a good farmer in this State, and the little ones are in Christian homes, where they will be taught other habits and feel other influences than those to which they were exposed in the old house of drunkenness and death, in west Forty-second street.

MISSIONARIES AT HOME.

It is strange that those who are so ready to admire the devotion of American women to pagans in far distant countries, can hardly understand such heroism when directed towards very poor and ignorant people here. When a woman of education and refinement has, with high purpose, given up herself or her leisure to influence the wild and uncontrolled children of some poor quarter in a city, the remark, or at least the thought of our religious people at once is—what a waste of talent! what a spending of life and strength for very miserable objects! If the children had worn Turkish dresses, or had been browned under an Indian sun, or were the tattooed offspring of some Pacific Islander, the religious heroism of the whole Church would have at once approved of such self-sacrificing action, and it would have been canonized as the devoted offering for the salvation of immortal souls. But somehow when the children are playing near our own doors, and are very dirty, and disgustingly wicked, it does not seem so easy to realize their Immortality, and the sacrifice for such does not so readily enter into our records of canonization. One does not so readily conceive that the "street-rat," as the police call him, is an heir of endless life, and the heathenism of a vagrant Irish or German girl is not so quickly present to the mind. But what powers there are in each one of these little outcasts' natures! What endless capacities, as they become developed, have we already seen in them for passion and pain, or for goodness and love! Each one, in all his rags and vermin and filth, is a "Power of endless life," and no one who knows them could ever doubt it.

And how could any one say, that all the capacities which God has given us are not demanded in the work of renovation for these poor creatures? What patience, what delicacy, what refinement, what love is needed towards them—what power of will, what force, what dignity of character, what ingenuity of contrivance, what grasp of general principles, and what utter devotion to Christ and God are necessary, if one would elevate and reform the children of the vicious poor! It is strange that people do not see this. No class in

the community could possibly demand such care and contrivance and judgment in their education as these. The Catholic Church have understood this, who have sent out their most accomplished men and their noblest and most cultured women to consecrate their whole lives to the very outcasts of society. The Protestant Church have understood this, in commissioning their most educated men and refined women to do valiant duty for Christianity among the ignorant of distant races and countries. It is the very genius of Christianity, that talent, and refinement, and accomplishment, and character, and wealth should be laid down at the feet of the poorest and vilest. So did our Redeemer on earth; so have done the apostles and martyrs and saints of all ages. Whenever Christianity becomes a living Power, it is a natural result that men and women should go down among the dregs and sinks of society, and attempt to cleanse and elevate the most degraded and polluted. When such offerings are made of life and youth and health for the sake of the unfortunate and the forgotten—as so many have been made in our own Industrial Schools, with the most absolute devotion to Christ's cause—such efforts should not be met with the contemptuous shrug of cold approval, but the sympathy and love of the whole Christian brotherhood should sustain such a laborer.

The Missions in our Industrial Schools can show absolute offerings up of life, even more heroic, because more unknown, than those witnessed by any Missions in India or Africa.

III.—Incidents of the Newsboys' Lodging House.

A SUNDAY-EVENING VISIT.

If any of our little readers would come some Sunday evening to visit the Newsboys' establishment at the top of the *Sun Buildings*, *Fulton-street*, they would see something to interest them. The room itself is a plain one; there is no elegant furniture there—nothing but plain benches and desks, and the boxes for the boys' clothes, and the library and "bank." This last is only a table, where every boy deposits his money in a little box of his own, and does not take it out, till the others have voted in mass meeting that the bank shall issue specie payments. In this way our little newsboy has to save, whether he will or no, and by-and-by he begins to like the feeling of being a capitalist, and having some reserve when his business breaks down. One lad has saved about \$200 this year. The "boxes," of which I spoke, are closets about a foot square, locked by a key, and numbered; and every boy has one and keeps his clothes in it and pays a rent for it—one cent a night, I believe.

Well, we are in the room, and though it's Sunday night, and we are to have a meeting, you will not find a very well-dressed, quiet audience. They are just clearing off the supper-table, where the boys have had coffee and bread-and-molasses, at a cost only of two cents each. Almost every boy is in his shirt-sleeves; they feel easier with their coats off, even in a meeting, and some of them seem to think that they can sing better by rolling up their sleeves! Those who wear coats have no shirts. Some have trousers that appear to be just falling to pieces, and many are barefoot, and generally they look rather ragged. But, poor as they are, they are not very sad-hearted. The room is a Babel of sounds—with talking, and laughing, and joking, and running over each other. Most of them are wee bits of fellows, nine, ten, or twelve years old.

Rather young, children, isn't it, to be independent merchants and supporting themselves, and in a business where, if they fail, they do not get along quite as well as your fathers or older people do! No; when the street-boy suspends payment, he goes without even dry bread for supper, and he has to sleep in a box in the street. For you see, as a general thing, even the Lodging House will not take them in unless they can pay. You will think that rather severe, but we find it better to keep that rule. Of course we often make exceptions, and help very many along who are unfortunate; but the best thing for these boys is to teach them to take care of themselves. If we gave them their bed for nothing, they would be the more likely to spend their sixpence for theatres or gambling.

Now, suppose you talk with one or two before meeting begins. Here is a little ragged case, who seems about twelve years old, with tangled hair, though his face is clean, and his eye is very bright and intelligent. He has no shoes and no coat, and about half his pantaloons is gone. We will ask him, "What's your business, my boy?" "Pickin' up papers, sir," he says. "Where—in the street, you mean? What do you make?" "Sometimes four shillin', sometimes a dollar a day, when my boys is to work!" Mr. O'Connor, the superintendent, explains that the lad has "*two journeymen*" under him, whom he employs in collecting bits of paper!

Here's another boy, not more than ten!—a very sweet, mild face he has. "Well, my lad, what do you do?" "I smashes baggages, sir!" "Aha! carry baggage, do you? Well, what brought you here?" The little fellow hangs his head, and there is a tear in the blue eye, and he does not answer. "Mother drink?" we whispered. "Yes, sir," he says, with a sob, "and she drives me out of the house, too, and father licks mother!"

We need no more. The drunkard's home!—that is reason enough for the children being outcasts. Then, as you question the others, some say they black boots, some that they sell newspapers, or sweep walks, or serve at markets, or peddle. You notice, as you talk with them, how young they are, and yet they are so keen. It is sad to hear how many are the children of

drunkards. Your little brothers at that age would hardly be out of the infant-school. Isn't it strange that those little tender children should be driven out on the streets, and forced to make their own living? Poor, hungry, and lonesome they must be sometimes! Do you not suppose, some nights, as they lie down to sleep in their boxes, they look up and wonder if there is a great Father way up above where the stars are, who cares any thing about them? How glad they would feel if they had such a home as yours, and if they could really believe in a Saviour, such as some of you believe in!

Well, one moment, before we begin the meeting, just look at their bedroom. You feel how pure the air is, though seventy boys sleep here every night. I suppose you would hardly like such beds—wooden bunks one over another. But those boys enjoy them; the first nights they complain they can not sleep, they are so soft! They only pay six cents a night, and yet that brings near about a thousand dollars a year towards the expenses of the Lodging House.

Our meeting begins with a hymn, in which the fine-looking "Matron," who seems like a mother of this large family, leads. The little fellows sing rather gruffly, but with some feeling. Perhaps, as it is about "being angels," they are thinking what a pleasant change it would be from being street-boys. Then comes the Lord's Prayer, then a chapter, and then a plain talk from some gentlemen who have come in. The boys are as still as any prayer-meeting; one or two, who were wandering around all last night, can not keep awake, but the most are perfectly attentive.

The gentleman who addresses them speaks about the Resurrection and Immortality. He tells them very solemnly, how, just as the flowers and buds and leaves are springing forth after winter, so by-and-by, after death, each one of them shall spring up into a new life, and the life will be happy or unhappy according as it has been good or bad here. He alluded to the newsboy who died last winter, whose ghost they dreaded so for awhile, and asked how they felt about being ready to die; and then he spoke of Immortality, and by all sorts of figures and pictures tried to give an impression to them of what Eternity is. The meanest and poorest ragged loafer, he said, that ever came into the Lodging House should outlast the solid earth and all worlds which God had made. They were the children of God, those whom Christ came to redeem, and they could not be so lost and poor that He would not love them. They were in reality princes in disguise with an immortal treasure.

He closed with an earnest appeal to them really to try, in every-day life, to please this kind Father and Saviour. The illustrations were mostly drawn from their own habits and mode of life, and the lads could not but understand. Perchance, over some of their darkened minds there shone a passing ray of immortal life, and the fatherless and outcast little ones thought a moment what it would be to have an Almighty Father and a Friend in Jesus Christ. Let us hope so. We know, at any rate, that they improve

and become better while we have to do with them, and many seem to have begun better lives in the country-places to which we have sent them.

Now if any of you, children, would like to help along this Lodging House for little boys, you have only to call and see it, or to send any thing you can give to it—either money, or clothes, or shoes. Remember it is at No. 128 Fulton-street, sixth story.

INCIDENTS FURNISHED BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

THE BROTHERS.

Some time ago I had some conversation with two interesting boys, whom I had observed apparently without any object lingering round the newspaper offices. Their ages were twelve and fifteen years. They were very destitute, had bad clothes, and had no friends or home. I brought them to the Lodging House, and soon found they were deserving cases for the protection of the Society. Their story was singular and affecting.

Their father, an Englishman, had been well to do in the world. He entered into partnership with a ship-owner, who becoming soon after bankrupt, he was beggared in consequence. A fever, the result of intense grief and excitement, took him off very suddenly, and he left a half-broken-hearted wife and a large family of young children to lament his loss. The partner soon appeared again in business, and though Mr. K——'s misfortune had been owing to the temporary involvements of this person, he refused to assist in the slightest manner the forlorn widow. The poor woman was stricken down by the weight of sorrow which accumulated on her husband's death. She was taken almost in a dying condition to the hospital, and her unhappy children, deprived of their parents, were thrown on the world, and wandered about the streets, not knowing whither to go for food or shelter. A Brooklyn clergyman by some fortunate accident met one of the little boys, who told him his story. The clergyman provided for the lad, placed a little sister in one of the institutions, and rendered assistance to preserve the others from want for the time. The eldest boys, their home being at length broken up by the continued illness of their mother, wandered about the streets in search of some employment but were unable to find any. In this condition I found them, and cheering them as much as I could with kind words, took them at once into my care. They proved to be good boys. At their earnest desire, they were provided with homes in the West by the Children's Aid Society. They have done well, and I have had the satisfaction of hearing from the head of the family of which they now make two cherished members, that they bid fair to make useful and creditable men in society. He is an excellent man, and his attachment to the boys is quite parental.

Meantime the poor mother having slowly recovered, came out of the hospital in a state of uneasiness about her children by no means calculated to forward her convalescence. She searched in vain for some time, but at length found the clew. Much delighted was she when informed that her little ones had been so well cared for. I also informed her of an interview I had had, when in the West, with the kind-hearted farmer, who had been much interested with the story of her trials and sufferings as told by her sons. It was cheering to the spirit of the poor widow to hear that she might soon behold her boys and live in one house with them, for so had this good man spoken. What a happy termination to the anxieties and sorrows of the mother; what unexpected joy to the boys, to see her and share a home with her again!

HOW BOYS ARE DRIVEN FROM HOME.

The following is a more aggravated case of the cruelty of parents than has come under our notice. One night this winter a little boy came up for lodging. He had a sadly neglected look, his clothes were ragged and dirty, and he had one of those old faces we so frequently see among this sort of boys.

"Father is a shoemaker," said JOHN, "and he has a bad hand. He has seven children in all. I was put out by father to a shoemaker, a Mr. F——, but he didn't want me long. I carried out bills and worked at stripping of tobacco when I was at home. I was peddling matches in New York, Brooklyn, Hoboken, and New Jersey—all over. I have three brothers, all younger than myself. Mother didn't treat me well at home and I ran away. Mother went all round looking for me. She found me and took me home. She licked me so that I couldn't speak for two weeks after. She took the wash-line and tied it round my feet and hands, and round my neck, and nearly choked me. Father helped with the sore hand. The reason they tied me with the wash-line was, that if they had tied me with twine I would have broke it. They knocked me against the wall another time, so that one of my fingers was broken, and two of the nails were torn off. They used to beat me very hard when I wasn't able to sell out my stock of matches. I would never have left if they wouldn't have licked me so. Ran away at last; they were very severe to me. I used to sometimes help father when he couldn't make good work, by sewing the inside soles and top soles. I used to be licked badly. I know I deserved a licking sometimes, but not so much. I guess no boy in New York got so much—not in the House of Refuge."

JOHN has evidently had a rude training. The "hard times" at home will be in all probability the cause of a still harder time abroad, till he finds himself in some worse place than the House of Refuge, if we can not save him.

THE SICK CORSET-MAKER'S CHILD.

Visiting up town above Thirtieth-street, in the western part of the city, I entered an old two-story frame building. In a small room, not more than twelve feet square, I found a poor woman about the middle age, crouched inside the door on the boards. She was suffering intense pain from rheumatism, and her features were ghastly and distorted. I could observe no furniture; a heap of shavings crumbling to dust from having been long lain on, was partially covered by a few old rags—the miserable creature's bed. This was a poor corset-maker, who had struggled to support an interesting boy of twelve years, her only child, whom I saw standing near his mother in much trouble about her. Sickmess had stricken her down, and to her sufferings was added the poignant consciousness that her dear boy was in want and unprovided for. She wished to get into Bellevue Hospital. A promise had been given by the officers of this institution that she would be sent for, and she was in expectation of the van to convey her thither, but was disappointed. The tears streamed down her careworn cheeks, as she said in a voice of excessive sadness, that her acute pain and illness were light in comparison to what she suffered in thinking of what might become of her child when she would be removed from him. I hastened to make her mind tranquil by assuring her that her boy would be cared for, and a good home found for him. Her joy was extreme and very affecting. She could scarcely believe the assurance, but rested at length satisfied, and blessed the Society with uplifted hands. I placed the poor mother in the hospital and took the boy to the Lodging House. He was a fine, frank little fellow, and excited much interest amongst us. He was taken to the West in one of the companies from the office. I had soon the pleasure of receiving a letter from him, which I showed to his mother, then slowly recovering in the hospital. I can not describe her joyful feelings on reading his little narrative. He was in an excellent home, loved the country, and had been treated with the greatest kindness by the humane strangers with whom he was placed. He is now in correspondence with his mother. She is quite restored to health, working once more at corset-making for her old employer, and is happy in the knowledge that her dear child has found friends and a comfortable home. His welfare contributes to her repose, and her weightiest care has been removed.

AN UNSELFISH BOY.

Some time ago, a boy was brought to the Lodging House by a policeman; he had found him sleeping in a wagon, and on hearing his little story of destitution, he felt a deep interest in the lad, which increased as he became

better acquainted with him. He kept him over night at the station-house, and took him next morning to his own residence, to give him his breakfast, after which they set out for the Lodging House. The officer thought it would be a very good thing to remove this poor boy from the dangers of the city, and to place him in a good western home. They walked along together till they came to a certain crossing, and here the boy dropped suddenly back. His friend did not miss him till he had proceeded a few paces, when on turning round, he saw him, with some surprise, putting something into the hand of a little barefooted shivering girl, whose pale face was more than usually animated by an expression of blended gratitude and joy, for a gift which, though trifling, was unexpected from such a source. The officer was much pleased with this characteristic incident, but hiding his feelings, "HENRY," said he, when the modest boy had rejoined him, "you want money yourself—how comes it that you give any away?" "'Twas only two cents, sir," said HENRY, "and I reckon I can get along better than the little girl without it. I could not keep it when I saw her trembling with the cold, and she is barefooted, too. I am sure she has neither father nor mother; the poor thing was crying with the cold." "But you are an orphan, too, HENRY," said the officer. "But I am a boy, sir, and I don't feel the hardship so much. I reckon I am better used to it." This trait of character, when related by the officer, made me feel a warm interest in HENRY.

At the Lodging House I had an opportunity of judging whether his good qualities were permanent or not. I found them lasting. His conduct was irreproachable, and he was loved by the boys, who can appreciate merit in a companion, without feeling envious. I took him to the West, in a large company from the office, and placed him with a family in which he is now doing well, a loving and beloved member.

THE BROTHER AND SISTER.

SEPTEMBER, 1859.—A few nights ago a boy about twelve years old, wearing a little black cloth jacket with a neat turned-down collar, and jaunty cap, came up to the lodging room. I recognized him as a lad I had met in Broad-street about two months before, very destitute, who had informed me that he was an orphan, quite friendless, and had no relative only a young sister, whom he had not seen for some time. His mother had died in Brooklyn not long before. A gentleman had promised AMELIA employment in New York soon after, and ARTHUR had lost sight of her in a few days. I had been interested in ARTHUR, for he was a fine, genteel looking lad, and I brought him up to the Lodging House, intending to provide for him. He disappeared in about three weeks afterwards, and I had sought him in vain in the streets, and where I thought it probable he might resort. I was glad, then, to see

him again. I thought, on a closer observation, that there was an appearance of embarrassment about him; when I spoke to him he cast down his eyes. I took him into the office, and we had not exchanged many words before he burst into tears. When he became more collected, he related the following singular and affecting incidents, which I give as nearly as I can in his own words:

"After I left the lodging I was all round. I was one day resting myself on a doorstep in M—— street. A lady came to the door and rung the bell. She saw me, and asked me what I was doing there. I told her I was tired, and was resting. I said I had no work, and was looking for employment. She asked me what I could do, and if I could read or write. I told her I could do any thing. She then called me in and asked me if I had parents or a home. I told her I had not. She gave me my dinner, and told me to call on the following day. I did so, and she fetched in two or three other ladies, finely dressed like herself, to see me. Then she asked me if I thought I would be contented to remain in her service. I said I would. She took me that day to the Bowery and gave me some new clothes. She instructed me what I should do when we came home. I was to attend the door-bell, and she gave me the names of her lady boarders. I used sometimes to go with the ladies when they went shopping, and brought home what they bought, walking after them. Sometimes they walked in Broadway, and I had to walk after them, and carried their little dog in my arms. I wasn't there long when I found that they kept late hours, and that a good many gentlemen came there at night, and they had great doings in the way of music and dancing and singing. I had a jolly good time of it, and used to get a good deal of money, but sometimes felt very sleepy, as I had to stay up nearly all night. I began to know what kind of a place it was. I had such a good time I didn't feel like leaving.

"How I came to leave at last was this way: Late one night the bell was rung and I opened the door. A lady and gentleman passed in. I showed them up stairs, and in a little while I was sent up with a decanter and some glasses on a waiter. When I went into the room and laid the waiter on the table, the gentleman called me to the sofa where he was sitting with the lady to give me some orders. I heard the lady scream very loudly. She jumped up from the sofa and threw her arms around my neck. I knew her, then, to be my sister. We both cried very bitterly, and after a short time we both left the house together. She put me into a lodging house last night, and when I told her how I had met you, she said it was the best thing I could do to come to the Lodging House, and remain there till she would call to see me."

I was much interested in ARTHUR's strange and romantic history. Two days after, his sister made her appearance. She was remarkably handsome, and had gentle and expressive features. She spoke with great feeling of her

singular meeting with her brother, and it was evident that her mental suffering was deep. She told me that destitution, following on her mother's death, and the deceptions practiced on her inexperience had caused her separation from her dear brother. After freely conversing with me on the peculiarity of her situation, she desired my advice. My counsel was, that she should resume once more the path of rectitude, and pray to Him who has regard for the penitent sinner, to sustain her in her virtuous resolution. On the second day after she called again. In the meantime I was so fortunate as to meet a friend residing in I——. He was an elderly gentleman who had no family. He and his lady I knew to be good Christian people. I made him acquainted with the story of the brother and sister, and he at once, with characteristic sympathy and generosity, proffered her a home until she could be otherwise provided for. She accepted the offer with delight, and after five weeks' stay under his hospitable roof, during which time she evinced sincere contrition, she—through his kind interference—got an engagement as nursery governess with a family going to California. I have heard from Mr. I——, that there have been letters from her since her departure. She is doing well and is much respected. We also found a comfortable home for her brother, and he continues to do well. Who knows, after all, but God in His own unerring wisdom had brought the brother and sister together in that place of vice, that they might be saved—and by means of each other—from a career of sorrow and of sin!

AN ACTION AT LAW FOR MONEY LENT

OCTOBER 3d, 1859.—Two of the newsboys brought before Mr. O'CONNOR the facts of a case of covenant that had been made between them. JOHN L—— lent one dollar to JAMES McD——, on condition of receiving fifty cents interest on the opening of the bank. JAMES, at the expiration of two weeks, perceiving, as he thought, a chance of increasing his capital, was about to venture it in a gambling speculation. JOHN discovered the awful risk he was about to run, so he took back the money, and nevertheless now demanded the interest, reducing it, however, to twenty-five cents. JAMES appealed to Mr. O'CONNOR, who, before he would form any decision, wished to have the impartial opinion of a jury of newsboys in the matter. Plaintiff and defendant agreed to this arbitration, so the court was opened with due solemnity, the volunteer crier of the court appearing in an old white hat with a hole in the crown and a very narrow brim. The jury was empanelled by Mr. O'CONNOR, and sat in front of the platform; they were small boys, and three fourths of them were barefooted. Two tall, humorous-looking boys, "SHERIDAN" and "RUMBLOSSOM," stepped forward to argue the case, as lawyers, for JOHN and JAMES

Mr. O'CONNOR stated the case, and appealed to the jury to give an impartial opinion, SHERIDAN tapping his client on the back, "Cheer up and be a brick; I'll get ye off; all I want is sixpence for my services; don't be downhearted."

"I lent him a dollar to go a peddling; he promised to pay twelve shillings on the first of the month—four shillings interest." RUMBLOSSOM, "'Tis worth it." "I saw the money going ahead, and at the end of two weeks I called for it, as I saw he was going a gambling." RUMBLOSSOM was very busy taking notes, a newsboy's back offering for a desk.

"He didn't say nothing," continued JOHN, "when I axed him for the money, but he gave me the dollar, and I now wants to get twenty-five cents, which is half wot I first axed."

RUMBLOSSOM.—"This young man promised that young man fifty cents interest on money lent, and this young man shall pay that young man twenty-five cents when the bank is opened. When this young man saw that young man playing pennies, this young man took the money, and said he would only ask twenty-five cents interest, which it is fair this young man should have to-night. I've closed my case. I hope, gentlemen of the jury, you'll holler out 'Pay to-night!' with all your might."

The jury listened very demurely—some thoughtfully, swinging their legs, and the foreman scratching his head very sagely. Mr. O'CONNOR said it was an important case to decide, and one that affected them all. Before the expiration of the month, the money was withdrawn, yet the plaintiff claims the interest. It is for you to decide. If you have agreed, you need not retire. The jury unanimously agreed that the money should be paid (the quarter), and the parties were mutually satisfied. Mr. O'CONNOR then opened the bank, and the boys, according to the priority of their numbers, received the deposits they had made for the preceding month. Several of the boys had over ten dollars saved, and the amount in all was more than one hundred dollars. Some of this money, the boys who have parents will take to their mothers, with whom they can not live, though they help them; and a good portion will go for the purchase of clothes, of which the majority of the newsboys are in great want.

A DRUNKEN GRANDMOTHER.

JANUARY 16th, 1860.—A little sharp-looking fellow has come up for lodgings, and gives the following account of himself. We will preface it by remarking that WILLIE P—— is a boy of twelve years. He has acute and not ugly features, snub nose, large, full, and very expressive eyes.

He was born in Ireland. Father was mate of the ship "Montreal," and brought out his wife and WILLIE to America, when WILLIE was only six weeks old. WILLIE has a brother named JOSEPH, who ran away from his

parents, and joined the British Navy. Father got to be captain of the bark "Wales," which was lost going from Quebec to New York, eight years ago. Mother, when she was "a widdy woman," says WILLIE, "lived in Chambers-street, and she used to get money and clothes from a lady who pitied her. She went at last to Connecticut to live as cook in a saloon; she left me with Granny MAGGY S——, in Washington-street. Granny lodges with a stout, fat woman, a Miss C——, and drinks sometimes; and then there's an awful time of it, she is so cross. She said, shaking her fist at me, that I should go round the docks and steal coal, or pick it out of the holes it fell into. But I held out against Granny, for all her fist-shaking. I sometimes brought her wood and hoops, which I broke up for firewood, but nothing could induce me to steal the coal. Sometimes I swept the streets, and got money and brought it home to Granny, and then she was in good humor till she drank it out. I was lucky once, for I hurted my foot, and people were kind to me, and rubbed it with brandy, and gave me money. How it was I got the hurt, I was knocked down by a stage, and my cries gathered the crowd of good people who gave me the money, and I took it to Granny, and it made her merry for a time, but it all ran out from the brandy bottle, and then she began to lick pretty hard. I thought I would see how she would take my running away, so I cleared out, and went back again after a while, and she was very loving, as I gave her some money which I made by sweeping the streets. The last time she got drunk, she beat me with a stick, and I ran out, and as I wasn't lucky enough to be knocked down by a stage again, I didn't return since. Oh! how fine it would be if I could only have a home in the country, where Granny's stick couldn't reach me."

WILLIE told his story very naïvely. Divested of his ragged attire, he would make an interesting boy. He is only one of many lads who have been driven from their wretched homes by the cruelty of their nearest kinsfolk, and find their way to the Lodging House.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23d, 1860.

C. C. TRACY, Esq.:

Dear Sir—You wish me to say what I know of the effect of the Newsboys' Lodging House.

I can best comply by comparing the past with the present. Before the Lodging House was in existence, the newsboys, as a class, were hard characters. A few leaders there were "up to any thing," and those not strong enough to match them physically, paid tribute. Downright highway robberies, committed by these leaders upon the smaller "fry," were of daily occurrence, and that not in a corner or at night, but on a corner—a street-corner, I mean—and under the broad sunlight too. The sums taken from one boy at one time were trifling, but the total amounts of this brigandage

were say from ten to fifty dollars per day. Fighting and rows of every kind were the daily result of their congregation at every newspaper office, for their papers, until every decent man sickened at sight of them.

So much for the exterior. The mental characteristics ran in the same channel. Year by year, and month by month, they grew worse, and never better.

The contrast at the present time is remarkable. The "leaders" have disappeared. I have not heard of the robberies for the last two years. A fight or a row among the newsboys is seldom seen. The smaller ones pursue their traffic unmolested, and all things relating to the newsboys give token of better times among them.

If these changes are not all due to the Lodging House, I believe that by far the greater part of them can be traced directly to that as the cause.

Yours truly,

M. S. BEACH, (*Editor of Sun.*)

"NEW YORK SUN" OFFICE, Feb. 13th, 1860.

C. C. TRACY, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I have been desirous for some time past to express to you the satisfaction I have felt in witnessing the many changes which have occurred in the condition of the newsboys of New York since the night of our conversation at a coffee-room in Nassau-street, during the winter of '53-'54 (if my memory of dates is correct).

As you will no doubt well remember—I am certain I do—the newsboys of the city at that time were well entitled to the reputation they had achieved of being unquestionably the worst boys of the town; and from the fact that no boy of mere ordinary capacities of wickedness could hold his hand among them, but must either strive to emulate the speed of the older vagabonds and rascals, or else from the force of circumstances be driven from their midst entirely, they became (as it might be said) a picked lot of sharpers, necessarily expert in all kinds of dodges to gain money for gambling and other vile purposes. My business as counter of the daily editions of the New York Sun at that time brought me in contact every morning (Sundays excepted) with the above-mentioned picked lot, and I had thus great opportunities of knowing them well. It would be hard to give a correct idea of the low habits of the boys during the nights in the neighborhood of the newspaper offices. What sleep they had seemed to be only such as they could snap up by lying around and on the gratings and sidewalks, where, in cold weather, enough to freeze you or me, they would huddle up together, endeavoring to keep warm from the surplus steam which came up from the press-rooms below. Now and then, would there bubble up from the heart of a newsboy kind thoughts to a chum, who had weathered many a night upon the sidewalks with him, and now, sick and diseased, crawled down after the papers of a

morning. But generally they were bad, very bad, and when you told me of the desire of some of the philanthropic men of New York to try to better the condition of the boys, and endeavor to have them grow up good men, I hesitated so long before telling you what I so much feared (because I did not wish to discourage you in the mountainous work), that I had a full opportunity of canvassing in my mind, and I was led to the conclusion to try to say nothing but what might encourage the good design, hoping for the cause of humanity that it might prosper. And now you may well say "Eureka!" God has smiled upon the self-denying men who commenced the work, and upon their labors, and I can fully and unhesitatingly vouch for the important advantages that, through the blessing of the Almighty, have actually been showered upon the despised class of newsboys of New York. I say showered, for considering the fact that so few years have passed, since the morning when the Committee of the Children's Aid Society were so earnestly canvassing how to put in shape for a lodging house, the room on the upper floor of the *Sun* Building, and the great fact that the newsboys of the present day may be said to be an entirely different class from those before mentioned, and that I have heard from some of the boys that they are now prosperous and happy members of society in their homes in the West, I shall insist upon it that the good effects of the movement have been actually showered upon the boys as a class of the inhabitants of this great city.

Some of the members of the Aid Committee at that time I am now personally acquainted with, and I at times almost envy them the satisfaction they must feel, in having been the instruments in the hand of God of doing so much real and substantial good.

Yours earnestly,

JAMES G. COOPER.

IV.—Letters from one of our Western Agents.

L——, January, 1860.

C. L. BRACE—Dear Sir: It is with much pleasure, though in haste, that I sit down to inform you of my whereabouts, and how I am getting along. I have been so busy ever since I came here, that I have not been able to write before.

I reached L——, with all the children, on the 29th ult. Four wagons were waiting for us, and took us to D——, a small village, southeast of L—— seven miles. The thermometer has been twenty-two degrees below zero almost ever since I left home, and twenty-seven on the prairies.

The dear baby stood the cold hardships of the journey first-rate, and on our arrival at D——, nearly all the ladies turned out to see the baby from New York. It was adopted in the family of Mr. F——, one of the most

lovely families I ever became acquainted with. Mr. F—— said next day that he would not part with his baby for a gold mine. His lady expresses similar sentiments.

They are now all provided for. I had an excellent committee to assist me in placing the children in the *very best* of homes. Great hospitality and kindness were shown to the children and myself at D——. The children are, with two or three exceptions, all placed with farmers in the country. The Scotch boy was taken hold of by an enterprising Scotchman, who intends to do well by him.

It is late now in the evening, and I am to proceed west to-morrow morning to D——, to visit the children, from whence I hope to give you further particulars of our work.

I have places engaged at F——, a county seat, and fourteen miles east of D——, for from thirty to forty boys, especially lads from thirteen to sixteen years of age. I have been heartily met by several boys who were placed in homes by Mr. TRACY in L—— two years ago. They were still in their first places, and doing well.

Yours very truly, H. FRIEDGEN.

D——, January, 1860.

DEAR MR. BRACE: At noon, to-day, I arrived here, where I had, twelve months ago, found homes for fifty-eight children. As I stated in my letter of yesterday, we arrived in safety at L—— with forty-four little ones, on the second day after we left New York.

After the children had been provided for, I was assured, by several of the leading citizens, that no company of children had ever been placed in better homes than these.

With but few exceptions, the feelings of the people are of the most friendly nature towards our Society. I have looked after some that were thought to be doubtful cases, in the vicinity of L——, and found them doing very well. One boy had done badly some time ago, and I expected to be obliged to take him with me this time; but no!—after practical means had been tried, he has become so good that they will not part with CHARLEY.

Mr. S——, from A——, who took a baby from me about sixteen months ago, came ten miles, with his lady and the baby, to have me see the child. Little WILLIE, who lives with Mr. F——, is still a source of great happiness to the whole family. GEORGE W—— (one of the large boys), and all the little ones in the vicinity of B——'s L——, are in their places, and doing well. C——, the young man, is teaching school again near R——, I——.

Here, things really look better than I had expected. Some of the boys have changed, and had to be changed, but are, at present, all in good homes with but one exception. There is only one boy in the town, the rest are all in the country with farmers. Yours very truly, H. FRIEDGEN.

I—, Jan. 7, 1860.

MY DEAR SIR: According to my promise, in my letter of yesterday from D—, and because I have learned matters of great interest to our work since, I write to you once more, before I proceed on my journey homewards.

At D—, the children are all doing well, and, as you will see by Brother J—'s note, have been doing well generally.

From D— I proceeded to N—, where I left the last company. Perhaps a more interesting and successful company of children has never left our office. Nearly forty children have been placed in the country surrounding this town, and they have all, *without a single exception, done well.*

The same friendly feeling towards our Society still exists as on the first day I went there; but it is now more thoroughly confirmed, and the children are regarded as a blessing in their midst. Mr. E— has kindly assisted me in placing them in good homes, and will write to you soon, and state their present condition more in detail. Yours very truly, H. FRIEDGEN.

F—, INDIANA, Feb. 5th, 1860.

MY DEAR MACY—The excitement connected with the distribution of the children having ceased to some extent, I will now sit down and inform you something of our journey after leaving Dunkirk. After a detention of twelve hours at Dunkirk, we left that place all in a good spirit. We arrived there at four o'clock P. M. At seven we took a hearty supper at Mr. SAM. SMITH's Hotel; at the station every body admired the good behavior with which that important affair passed off.

In the meantime, our car waiting for us at the depot, was lit and warmed up, and after supper I took the children in it, where we had to wait until two o'clock the next morning. The good effect the supper had on the boys, was manifested now in singing about two hours. In less than fifteen minutes the depot was thronged with people to listen to the sweet voices of the children, though the thermometer stood at least eighteen degrees below zero. Thence our journey passed off very pleasantly.

Half-past ten P. M. we arrived at L—, where our friends from F— had been waiting for twelve hours with their large wagons to take us to that place, which is twenty-four miles from the station, south-east. Now the question came up, after we indulged in a hearty lunch which the good farmers had brought with them, whether to lay over at L—, and have the people go home again disappointed, who assembled at F— the next morning at ten o'clock, or to travel all night in open wagons with the children. The cold was still about eighteen degrees below zero. Taking expense and every thing else into consideration, the going on was decided upon. Now the most daring part of the journey commenced. We were not

short of straw, hay, or blankets, etc., but I dare say I never in my life passed a night in greater anxiety, as I did not know whether or not one or more of the little girls or boys would be carried out of the wagon a corpse, either frozen or smothered. With very few difficulties we arrived, covered with snow and frozen stiff as stones, at F—— at daybreak. Here the little things, to my greatest joy, were all picked from under the blankets, neither frozen nor smothered to death. Our breakfast table already set, had been waiting for twelve hours. They were now refreshed, and breakfasted, washed, etc., and we started for church at ten o'clock. Arriving there, I found about a thousand standing outside of the church, seemingly waiting for us, but when I came to find out, it was because they could not get inside of the church any more, it being crammed full, there being in all far over two thousand people assembled. A larger assemblage than that I never saw before on a similar occasion. With the aid of the committee, I succeeded in obtaining seats in front of the church for the children; with considerable difficulty the pulpit and platform were cleared, at least so much that I could find room with the committee. Then I was called upon to make some remarks; after which, I had the children sing several pieces.

A similar gathering of people, where sympathy and curiosity were so raised to tip-toe, I have never seen in my life. Now the question arose, how will or can we proceed in distributing the children, where there is no room for a soul to turn its foot from where it stands. The people now were asked by the sheriff, he being one of the committee, to retire and give a chance to applicants to come forward and get their children; but in vain. Cries were heard, saying: "Let the children come and sing on the platform, and then we will go." This was complied with, and still no go. Another gentleman suggested to take the children to the lowest part of the church, and admit no one but applicants. As soon as the word was said, all hands rushed for the door to be down stairs in time. Seeing this, we remained, and did as well as we could, and succeeded in getting good homes for twenty-two of the children. Seventeen being left, we assembled again the next morning and placed all the others in homes, except three small and three large boys, for whom I hope to get homes by to-morrow. Yours truly, H. FRIEDGEN.

L——, IND., Feb. 10, 1860.

DEAR MR. BRACE: The excitement and anxiety connected with placing the poor children in suitable homes being now over, I shall return after a few days' rest.

I wrote to you on the 5th instant, to inform you that the children were all placed in good homes, except three large and three small boys. The last boy I had to dispose of was the deaf mute. I had almost given up all hopes of finding somebody who would take the responsibility of taking this unfortu-

nate, but very interesting boy. (He is eleven years old, either of German or Italian descent.) But the Lord was with us, and guided our footsteps to a place where there are two families living, containing seven deaf and dumb persons, and one little girl about eight years old, the only one who can speak with her tongue and by signs. They are wealthy, and people of a highly moral and Christian character. To them I took this poor deaf and dumb boy. After they had learned his history, partly through the little girl, and partly by means of writing (they all write exceedingly well), they embraced the boy, and concluded at once to keep him, and give him, not only a home, but educate him also. They at once got their books, and found, to their greatest pleasure, that the boy knew something already of their language. But when I was about to depart, a scene ensued which I would not like to see every day. I had petted him on the way, and the boy had become so much attached to me, that it took three strong men to hold him, to prevent him from running after me. The family surrounded him, all in tears, and tried to make him understand how kind and good they wanted to be to him, but he took no notice of any thing, but stretched out his hands towards me, begging me not to leave without him. I, however, had to do so.

I visited D——, where I had left the previous company, and found things a great deal better than I had expected. I visited nearly all of the children, and found them all doing well except one boy.

On the whole, I had a glorious time, and feel very much encouraged in the work.

Yours very truly,

H. FRIEDGEN.

A——, June 17, 1859.

Mr. MACY—Dear Sir: I improve the very first opportunity to let all interested know of our great success. Mr. D—— had received my dispatch on the same evening it was sent. On the following day there was a grand pic-nic some distance in the country, where several hundred farmers were collected to enjoy life after the country fashion. Mr. D—— being a man who goes with heart and hand into any enterprise he undertakes, went to the pic-nic, and made known to the farmers the important news he had received from New York. The effect of this was, that not only hundreds came from all quarters this morning, but last night many had staid in town lest they might miss their chance, and when we arrived at the depot this morning there were not less than from three to four hundred people gathered to see us. The twenty little ones came out of the cars according to expectation, as neat as pins; even the baby, though it had been quite ill all the day before, put on a smiling face. The children were taken to the homes of the citizens and a good breakfast was given to them. An hour afterwards, at ten o'clock, A. M., the bell was rung as a sign that the children were through with their breakfast and now ready for distribution. Now an immense crowd of people

gathered. When the church was almost full, I was presented to the crowd by Mr. D——. I made a brief statement of the object of our Society, describing the class of children I had brought and the conditions on which they would be placed with parties wishing any. The statement seemed here, as in most all cases, to have its effect. Few eyes remained dry, and for two or three hours I was very busy, though I had the assistance of active friends. A rivalry commenced between several parties, and one individual was so concerned that she shed tears. The fascinating little EMILY F—— was awarded to a venerable couple. More than a dozen wanted MARY ANN, but she remained keeping charge of the baby until it was taken care of by its new friends. Of course the best home in town was found for MARY ANN.

Now I have just been interrupted in writing by a good farmer, who has already taken one of the boys, and who has come fifteen miles extra for him. He has persuaded his lady to take the last of the children. The people are so kind to us, that we would like to stay a month. Our kind regards to all.

I remain, yours truly,

H. FRIEDGEN.

C——, IND., August 11, 1859.

DEAR FRIEND: I arrived safe and in good spirits with my flock on the 4th inst. The arrangements which had been made were very complete, and things worked very well, only that the throng of people was so great that we could not do any thing for some time. With the exception of one girl, the children were all in good homes before sunset on that day, and many more could have found good homes among those present. Though times are still very hard and money scarce, the people were very kind, and much interest was manifested by the people in the children, and our Society was highly praised. I have seen quite a number of children, and find them all doing well.

Yours truly,

H. FRIEDGEN.

V.—Letters in Regard to Children sent West.

L—— COL., E——, P——, Jan. 10, 1860.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir: Having lately heard from Mr. S——, that the Children's Aid Society wished some information respecting those children and others whom it sent out to F—— C——, I take it upon myself to write to you, having no other apology to offer, except that I am one of those whom your Society sent to P——. I have two sisters, who were sent out by the Society in March, 1855, to H. S——. He got good places for both of them in F—— County, distant from each other about nine miles, where they are at present living, and are getting along very nicely. He had to change them to different places once. Indeed he had to change almost every one of them sent on by the Society, once or twice, before he could get them settled down in a suitable place. He has had a great deal of trouble to find places where both applicant and child would be satisfied. Indeed during the whole time the Society were sending children out, he devoted all his time and attention to the procuring of homes for them. And even after the Society in C—— was started, he was obliged to take on his own shoulders all the trouble both with the applicants and children. But he has got them all settled down now, and, as far as I know, they are all getting along smoothly. As to myself, I have great reason to be thankful to your Society, under a kind Providence, for the important privileges which I now enjoy. My parents both died in the city in the winter of 1854. In the spring, my sisters—who were attending the Industrial School at Williamsburg, L. I., through the kindness of Mr. GEARY—were elected and sent out to Mrs. S——, and shortly afterwards he wrote for me, and I was sent with nine others, in April, 1855. I was then fifteen years old. Mr. S—— gave me work on the farm (for wages) during the summer, and in the winter I went to school, and worked for my board morning and evening during the winter of '57 and '58. By the kind assistance of Mr. S——, I was enabled to attend an academy, and through the influence of my teacher I was employed to teach a Common School during the winter of 1858 and '59. I saw Mr. TRACY at Mr. S——'s in August, 1858. And now, by the assistance of Mr. S——, I am attending this college and a member of the Sophomore class. The faculty allow me tuition and room rent free for ringing the bell, and Mr. S—— assists me to meet my other expenses. And now, hoping you will not consider me presumptuous for occupying your time so long, I conclude, with many thanks to your Society.

Very respectfully,

J. D.

W——'s M——, C—— Co., I——, January 14, 1860.

CHAS. H. D——, *Newsboy's Lodging House*, 128 *Fulton-street*, corner of *Nassau-street*, *sixth floor*, *up stairs*—Dear Friend: In consequence of my promise, I sit down this evening to write you a few words about my voyage and new home. Thursday, about noon, we started from No. 11 Clinton Place, N. Y., in the stage to foot of Chambers-street, where we went into a boat off to Jersey City. From there we started or commenced our voyages with the rail-road cars, about half-past three o'clock. After eating our supper, containing so many crackers, you want an apple or two. I tried to sleep, so that I would feel good the next day. But it was no use. The next morning, about seven o'clock, we went into a restaurant on the road, and got our breakfast—I don't remember the name of same place. After this, we started again, the whole day and night through, till next morning, about eleven o'clock, we arrived at a place called L——, where some farmers were waiting for us with wagons and sleighs, and also with a whole lot of pies, apples etc., etc., so that every one of us could have a good lunch. Any way, from there we started to D——, the end of our voyages here. We went into a church, and some families had there the names down; some wanting a little boy, some an older one, etc., etc.—in short, to say, at last came my man. You will ask what kind of a man. Well, to tell you short and end my letter, a very clever, nice man; so that I can say I have a first-rate home, and that I can advise any boy around there, as the people are most all religious and nice, to leave New York, and come out to this country, where you can have, every morning like I do, good fresh air. There are plenty of horses around here, and you can have, every day, beautiful rides. About half a mile from me there is another boy—I believe he started the same day from New York—his name is J—— C——, he is Irish. Now I must end my letter, wishing you would soon write letter to Yours, truly, H. W.

P. S.—Write to me under the address H—— W——, in care of Mr. T—— M—— W——'s M——, C—— Co., I——.

S——, Feb. 14th, 1860.

DEAR MR. MACY: It is a year since you sent me here to Mrs. H——, and I thank you for this good place, and I thank you for the clothes that I get here, and for this good home. I go to school every day all this winter; I study geography and arithmetic, and I read and spell and write. We sing, too. I have to go to school; I have two teachers, and I love them. I got a nice pocket Testament, for saying so many Bible verses at Sunday-school. I am very well, and I grow tall and fleshy. My cheeks are red, and I love to be here. I have a flower-bed in summer. I should not like to live in New York again. I send my love to Mr. BREMER. I was glad to get your letter.

Your little friend,

C. S.

N——, H—— Co., INDIANA, Feb. 23, 1860.

DEAR SIR: Your kind letter of the 11th inst. came to hand in due time. It found M—— K—— well and doing well. I am well pleased with him; he is a good boy—he loves to please me. I expect to make a good and useful man out of him; he is quick witted, and can comprehend a thing at first sight; he has been going to school this winter, and has made considerable progress in his studies, especially writing and arithmetic. I had my doubts at first, whether those children would stay with us, and were susceptible of improvement. I no longer fear that, for they are more easily learned to do right than children who are raised here; and, as to staying with us, I am convinced that you or any other person could not take M—— away any reasonable distance, and he stay and be satisfied, for he regards me as his father and first friend in this country, and looks to me as such; calls us “father” and “mother,” and esteems us as such. M—— is quite a moral boy. I never heard him use a profane word, and he says he never did. The mass of children in our Western States are civil—not addicted to swearing and fighting; and when these children come here to live, if they have even a desire to be wild, they have no one to encourage them on in it; of the whole twenty-six children you brought here, they are, all that I know, doing well but one—his name is F——; he has changed hands a couple of times. The people seem to love these orphans more than they do their own poor that have always been here. You could find homes for as many more if you would bring on another lot.

Yours, in haste,

G. P.

The letter of a farmer—a deaf-mute—who has a destitute deaf-mute lad placed with him (referred to in Mr. FRIEDGEN's letters).

C—— H——, IND., March 5th, 1860.

MY DEAR SIR: I received your kind letter some days ago. It has given me great pleasure to hear that you had arrived at your home. I got a report from you. The first of the time when you left D——, he cried and stamped on the floor by the door, but I took him to show him the horses; I told him when he will be a big man, I would give him a horse. Then he quit crying, and he began to learn A, B, C, on that day when you left here. Now D—— is doing very well, and plays the most of any thing; he likes to stay here very well; he can learn about dog and cat. I am willing to take care of him over twenty-one years old, if he stays here as long as he ever gets to be twenty-one years old; then I will give him a horse, money, clothes, school, etc. Last Saturday D—— rode on my colt himself; the colt is very gentle; on advice, he got off the colt; he petted the colt the most of time; he likes to play with the young colt. He likes to stay with me, and he said he don't like to go back where you are. He gathers chips and fetches wood in the stove, and

is willing to do all his work directly. I wonder that he bold boy and mock some neighbors.

Yours truly, friend, L. F. W.

H. FRIENDGEN: Write a letter to me immediately and let me know. He likes to go about with me, but not when it is very cold; I send him to stay in the house, out of the cold. When it is warm day, he likes to go about with me. Sometimes he goes to town. He pets the colt every day; sometimes he waters the colt and feed some corn himself.

S—, Feb. 14th, 1859.

Mr. MACY—Dear Sir: I wish to add a few words to CARRIE's letter, to inform you of her welfare and progress. As she has said, it is now one year since she came to us; and in looking back upon the time, I feel that, considering her mental deficiencies, she has made as much progress in learning as could be expected. Her health, which was at first and for several months the greatest source of anxiety to us, is so much improved, that she is indeed *well*. Her eyes are better; though rather weak, they do not much interfere with her studies. She could neither sew nor knit when she came here, and she can now do plain kinds of both, if it is prepared for her. She could not tell all the alphabet, and could spell only three or four words. She now reads quite fluently, though sometimes stopping at a "hard word," and is as good at spelling as many Yankee children of her age. I hope she has learned some wholesome moral truths, and she has received much religious instruction. Though really quite a conscientious child when she came, she had a habit of telling lies to screen herself from *blame*, to which she is peculiarly sensitive; but I think she has been cured of this for a long time, and I place perfect confidence in her word, and in her honesty. I succeeded in getting her fitted to enter one of our intermediate schools, by teaching her at home until the beginning of the present winter. I am obliged, on account of her exceeding dullness, to spend much time in teaching her out of school, in order that she may be able to keep up with her classes. But I think this has been a work worth doing, and I especially feel it to be so now, as I am employed in this retrospect.

I am often asked by my friends, who think the child is little more than half-witted, why I do not "send her back and get a brighter one." My answer is, that she is just the one who needs the care and kindness which Providence has put it into my power to bestow. We love her dearly; but if I did not, I should not think of sending her back to such a place as your great city. She is just one of those who could be imposed upon and abused, and perhaps may never be able to take care of herself wholly.

CARRIE was sent to us *clean* in person and in dress. She has never been a child who would "contaminate any family into which she was sent." Her letter is almost her first attempt at using *ink* in writing, and is her first letter. It is of her own voluntary composing. She can write quite a fair hand upon her slate.

Yours truly, Mrs. J. H.

W—— L——, I——, March 21, 1859.

ESTEEMED FRIEND: Please excuse my long silence, but do not think that I have forgotten you. I have been wanting to write to you ever since I received your last letter, but as time is very precious with me, I could not get time. My health is very good at present, and has been all winter. Spring is coming. The grass is growing very fast; it is up a half a finger here in our yard. The spring birds are flying around the house and singing their little songs. Nothing makes me feel more cheerful than to see and hear them in the yard a chirping at each other.

Winter is over, and I expect there is many a poor family in this weary world that is glad of it. I have enjoyed myself last winter. Once a week I would go to lodge. I must tell you something about our lodge. The name of it is called the Good Temple Lodge. We meet once a week. I joined last fall. I live two miles from it, but I have went all winter till this spring, and the roads are impassable for a team to pass. Some places the horses would

We didn't have much sleigh riding here last winter, but I guess you had enough in New York to pay up for W—— L——. The Methodists held a large protracted meeting in W—— L—— last winter. I attended them five or six times. Whenever I could get a chance to go, I would accept it with much pleasure. We don't have meeting here very often. There is no place I love to go to better than to church and hear a good sermon preached. The only objection that I have to the country is, that we don't have meeting oftener—we have preaching every two weeks—but I must not complain, I must be satisfied that we have it as often as we do. The lady I live with got married last fall. I never met with a more true-hearted woman in all my life than she is. One among a thousand that calls themselves women. She is a mother to all orphan children. She has married a very good man, and living very happy. I must draw my letter to a close. Give my love to Mr. BRACE and Mr. HIDE. Answer this as soon as convenient, and you will oblige

Your unworthy servant,

E. L. H.

SUNDAY, April 10, 1859, at sea.

DEAR FRIEND: I take this opportunity of writing these few lines to you, hoping that they may find you in as good health as they leave me at present, thinking that this chapter of my life would be agreeable to you. I left New York on the 25th of July, 1856, and I have not been there since. First, I went to the State of M——, to work in the country; but, not liking that, I soon dropped it. I took to sailing, and went to Baltimore, and got into a coasting vessel and went to Alexandria, and Washington, and Fredericksburg, with varied good and bad luck, then came back to Baltimore, and got into an English ship and went to the West Indies, and from there to London, and from there to Shields, and came back to London, and from there I went to

Australia, and now I am back to the United States, well and hearty. We expect to get to Mobile on Tuesday, and I will go to the *Sailor's Home*. So you will excuse this short letter; and I would take it as a great favor if you would answer this. I would like to hear from you, and some of the old boys. I sent this letter by a passenger that came with us. I often think of that cozy old home, and wish that I was there now. No more at present from the newsboy.

G. L. C.

P. S.—Please to write to me as soon as possible, and you will oblige

Your humble servant,

G. L. C.

Direct G. L. C——, General Post-Office, Mobile.

April 16, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear Friend. I have taken this opportunity to write to you, to let you know that I am well, and I hope that you are the same. I still send my love to you. I am sixteen years old in a few days, the last of this month. I was very much pleased with the books you sent me last time, and the flower-seeds you sent me this winter. I have fifty-two kinds, and would like some more. There is one kind that grows out here that I am going to send you; it is very pretty. I will gather some and send you them. I tied three thousand five hundred grafts this winter. We are selling a lot of trees this spring, a good many kinds. I will name you some of the hardy kinds, and show you how we bed the labels. I will print one of them [Russet.]; and then I will tell you the names of the hardy kinds. For instance, the Russet, Yellow Bell-flower, White Wine Sap, Golden Harvey, Paradise Winter, Sweet Rambo, Sweet Jane, etc. Now I will go on with my letter. We have got our grain; sowed our graft seeds. There was one man, named J—V——, put in jail for perjury, of our town; another, named J—C——, for larceny, and a little boy for stealing money. I attended four meetings yesterday, two at the Congregational, and two prayer-meetings. There was a lady exposed herself to the Lord. We have a young peoples' prayer-meeting here every Wednesday night. I have picked me out the prettiest girl in this town. Her name is F——C——. She is a smart girl and very handsome. I am going to take her out to M——M——, a place about twelve miles from us west. They are going to have a grand exhibition there, and I shall take her to the State Fair. This year it is in F——, twenty-five miles north of us. Our County Fair is in O——, ten miles south of us, and W——County, fourteen miles north of us. The town has grown very large since I came here. I have grown so tall, I don't believe you would know me. You must tell me when your birthday is, for you don't know what I have got for you. I shall not tell you. You'll see some day.

Yours, my dear friend,

J. H. L.

M——, C—— Co., M., April 18, 1859.

J. MACY, Esq. Yours, of the 11th inst., is received, inquiring after C—— B——, a lad now in his fourth year. He is still with me, and I am happy to state, is well and growing finely. Although too young to attend school, he is, nevertheless, making progress in his *studies*—those “studies” to which every child’s mind should be directed, until body and brain attain a robust state of health, before being confined to the dull routine of the school-room. The study of nature—the fields and the woods, the school-room, the birds, the flowers, the trees, and the various domestic animals, the subjects. Every pleasant day, little C—— takes a pedestrian tour through the fields, as innocent and joyous as the *lambies* with which he frolics; and I often contrast his present condition with what it would, in all probability, have been, had not your humane and useful Society come to his aid, by placing him where he now is.

Yours, respectfully,

P. M.

T——, May 4, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear sir: Your letter was duly received, and we were glad that you still feel an interest for our dear J——. He is all the child we have, and we would not like to part with him; he is full of fun and play, and seems to be as happy as the happiest. J—— is a good boy, and is beginning to help considerably about many kinds of work; he attended school three months last summer, and four last winter; he was quite interested in his studies last winter, and would take a book of his own accord sometimes, and study his lessons. He has attended meeting and the Sabbath-school every Sabbath since he came here; we feel that it is a great responsibility to train a child for the active duties of his life, but much more responsible for the never-ending ages of eternity.

J—— had seven sisters living when he left New York; we should like to know how each one is situated, and how they prosper. We have given J—— encouragement that if his youngest sister wants a place, we would take her.

Truly yours,

W. W.

J—— says: Tell Mr. MACY I have been well ever since I have been here. I have got a good home, I like the folks, I like the school, and I like the boys. I have got a Testament, Sanders’ Fourth Reader, spelling book, catechism, arithmetic, geography, two of Harper’s story-books, 160 pages each, one picture-book that Mr. TRACY gave me when he came to see me last summer—it tells about Helen—and five picture books beside. I take the *Well Spring*, and I keep them all, and shall have them sewed together and make a book. I have got some other papers, and I shall give some of them away. I like to go to meeting and the Sabbath-school; I learn my Sabbath-school lessons Sabbath mornings. I used to learn my geography lessons evenings,

at home, last winter. I can count almost all the States of the United States, tell the capitals, chief towns, rivers, and lakes. I learned the multiplication table, so that I could say it forwards and backwards. Why, I know a great deal more than I did a year ago ; but I expect to stay at home and work next summer. We have fourteen cows, and I drive and fetch them, and milk four cows. We have got some yearling calves, and one of them is mine for my own. I have got the best knife of any boy in school for my age. I earned it myself, by learning the eighth and ninth chapters of John ; after I learned it, I got the knife. C—— learned two chapters, and got also a knife. My large top will spin four minutes ; I have got an India-rubber ball, and a boat that I made myself, with a man on it, such as I used to see in New York. I have got a kite and a windmill, besides a good many other playthings ; I keep part of my playthings in the barn, and part of them in my chest in my chamber. I keep my books, papers, envelopes, and all sorts of things in my "writing desk"—some of my pictures I put on the wall. I have got a large, nice sled—it is the nicest sled but H——'s ; you can't think what good times we had sliding down hill last winter on the snow. We have apples, peaches, and some other fruit, but we shall get more fruit trees some time. There are plenty of wild grapes and butternuts on our farm. There are a few hickory and chestnut trees on the place. I picked up about half a bushel of hickory nuts last fall ; but there was little fruit of any kind around here. We made five hundred weight of sugar last spring, and I drove the horses some when we gathered sap. I never saw any sugar made before. Please write to me again.

J. B.

F——, N. Y., May 10, 1859.

MR. JARED MACY—My Dear Friend : I take my pen to write you a few lines, hoping this may find you in good health. I am well, and getting along nicely. I have to work very hard this year, but I am strong and healthy, and I do not mind working hard. I like my place very much, and try to please my employer. I had a letter from my brother HENRY a short time ago. He is doing well and likes his place. There has been a protracted meeting in F—— this spring, and many besought to see the errors of their ways and turn to the Lord. I hope I have been one among that number that resolved to seek and serve the Lord. I have thought on this matter for the past year, and now I have made up my mind to serve the Lord, no matter what the world will say of it. The Lord has been very good to me, and it is time to seek the Lord ; but I know the great responsibility that rests upon me ; that I have taken up the cross to bear it faithfully and honorably ; do my duty as becomes a young soldier of the cross, and with the help of God I shall try and perform every known duty, and press forward to Christ, always remembering that I am a light-house, and must keep my light burning

brightly. Pray for me, that I may always serve God faithfully, and at last receive a crown of glory. Write when you can. I am always happy to hear from you. I remain your true friend, G. H. B.

A——, I——, May 11, 1859.

J. MACY, Esq.—Dear Sir: I wrote you a letter last December, and, up to this time, have not received an answer. I have been at a loss to account for your silence, unless you did not get my letter. I do not want to think or believe that you have forgotten me. I enjoy very good health, and I hope you and the rest of my friends in New York are enjoying the same. I purchased three and a half acres of land lying close to A——, which I am cultivating for a garden, to supply A—— with vegetables; and I think I shall make money this summer if I have good luck. I have set out about eight dollars' worth of shrubbery, peach-trees, gooseberries, currants, strawberries, etc., which are all in a thriving condition and promise an abundant crop. Come out here to see me when they are ripe, and you shall have as many as you can eat and a basketfull to carry home. I believe all that I now lack to make me happy and comfortable, is a piece of furniture in the shape of a Hoosier lass, aged about sixteen years—and there are some out here just as good as "they make them." I am very well satisfied with the country, and again return my thanks to the Society for their kindness in sending me out here, where I have an opportunity of making a living and of laying up something for a "rainy day." I send my love to you and all my friends, and hope you will not neglect to answer this letter immediately.

Yours, very respectfully,

A. B.

L—— R——, May 12, 1859.

DEAR FRIEND: Your letter of April 28th came duly to hand, and I take this opportunity to answer it, and to let you know that I am in the enjoyment of good health, and hope you are the same, and to thank you for the kind interest you have always taken in my welfare, and for the good advice you gave me; also for the songs you gave me, and the Report.

I have been thinking that it would be a good plan if the Children's Aid Society would get up an agricultural paper for the especial benefit of the newsboys and farmer's boys that have been sent out by the Society, in which you could set before the public the wants and work of the Society; and if conducted after the same plan of the other agricultural papers, it will be profitable and interesting to farmer's boys, many of whom can contribute their experience in farming to its columns. I, for one, will do all in my power,

both in writing and getting subscribers. I think, by having some space for inserting advertisements, it will yield a good profit. I hope you will try it any way. We have had a very good spring so far, and we have most of our crops in.

Hoping this will find you in the enjoyment of good health,

I remain, your dear friend,

A. L., Jr.

P. S.—Please excuse the bad writing.

W—, I—, May 19, 1859.

J. MACY—Dear Sir : I presume, in my seat this evening, to let you know about my new home, and of my health since I left the Newsboys' Lodging House. I am living with Mr. D—, a farmer in W— County, I—, seven miles south of Wabash, on Treaty Creek. Our country is of a rich soil, and it contains large crops of wheat, oats, corn, potatoes, and many other things. And also I have learned how to make sugar and molasses, in the large forest which overspreads the valley. I have been very busy since I left the Newsboys' Lodging House. There is a large quantity of hogs, cattle, horses, and many other things, which keeps a boy of my age very busy, and I am very much obliged to you, for you have saved me out of that wicked place.

I wish all the other boys would come and grow up, so that they might be wise men, so that they might be useful to their country and themselves. That's all at present. Blessed be the Children's Aid Society !

Yours, truly,

C. F. S.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir : I received your letter dated May 24th, for which I am very thankful, and am very glad to hear from you for the first time, as this is the first letter.

You say you are very anxious to know how I am getting along. First rate ; I can tell you that I *am* getting along. I am going to school all the week-days, and to church and Sunday-school on Sundays. I like the school and my schoolmates very much ; they are all very kind to me. My sister J— is with me, for which I am very thankful ; she also goes to school. We have a very pleasant home, and a first-rate father and mother ; we like them very much.

We have all kinds of fruit that you can think of. My father is a blacksmith by trade, and has a small farm, on which he raises young cattle and fruit. Most all the farmers around here are dairymen, cattle-raisers, with some wool-growers.

The spring so far has been very wet here. I would not go back to New

York for any money. The fields and groves are so pleasant. I tell you, we enjoy ourselves finely, with plenty of good things to eat, and nice clothes to wear, as good as the rest of the boys and girls any where. Mr. TRACY came and saw us when he was here last. We were very glad to see him. I had a fine foot-race with him; I think I beat a very little. Give my best respects to all my friends who are so unfortunate as to be obliged to live and die in New York.

I am very thankful to you, Mr. MACY, Mr. TRACY, and others, for your kindness in getting us out of New York, and placing us in a perfect paradise to us. I must draw now my pen and broken remarks to a close, by saying, come and see us, and judge for yourself. So good-by!

Yours truly, H. B.

H—, 1859.

DEAR SIR: Mr. O'Connor, I take my pen in hand to write to you a few lines; I would have written to you before, but I had quite forgotten you. I like the West first-rate; I have found a good home out here, and there are plenty more good homes out here; tell the boys of the Newsboys' Lodging-Room that they have better come out here to the West for this summer. I have made forty dollars in a month, and there are plenty more such; tell them to come out. I can do better out here than I can in New York city. Tell Mr. MACY I came out with cows last winter; tell him I have been exercising my mind every Monday, to see if I could work out some plan to pay him for his kindness to me. If there is any thing beneath the sun that I can give him, that he would like, and you can tell him how to get it, he shall have it; tell him that I send my love to him. I don't suppose that you can make it out; you will please answer my letter, for I would like to hear from New York and from you. I hope that this letter will find you well, as well as it leaves me at the present. It is time to close my letter, by bidding you good-by. Remember me.

Yours, sincerely,

E. C. M.

Direct your letter to Mr. E. C. M—, H—, C— Co., Ill.

Sincerely yours,

E. C. M.

Mr. MACY—Dear Friend: I have taken up my pen to write to you and to let you know that I am well, and I hope you are the same. I send my love to you. It is a good while since I wrote to you. We are going to have a celebration here on the 4th July. Tell me what is going on there. Please to tell Mr. TRACY to send me something to remember him by. I love him very much. I do not want to forget him. He is a good man. I am going to tell you every thing about my new home in Illinois. Illinois is a very pretty place. I live in the northern part of the State, in Ogle County, town

of Byron. You can not see it on the map; it is on Rock River; it is between Rockford and Oregon; you will see them on the map—north of us one of them, the other is south of us.

I will send you a handbill of our Nursery—these names are the names of the trees we have. I send my love to you.

I can plow and harrow, and ride on horseback. I have one cow to milk; she is a very gentle cow. I have six pigs to take care of. We have four horses, and one calf, six pigs, two wagons, one buggy, a fine lot of hens, one big dog, and two cats. It was rainy weather when I wrote this. We will soon begin harvesting our grain; we have two hundred and forty acres of land. Oh! Illinois is a pretty place.

We take four kinds of papers. Please to send me one or two papers and a letter. Tell Mr. TRACY to write to me; I have forgot where he lives; tell him where I live. We have had a great flood here; it swept the fences away, took away reapers down the river; it was caused by rain.

I have no more to say at present. Oh yes, one verse I want to send you, that is one map I want to send you. [Penciled map inclosed.]

Yours truly,

L. J.

W—, O., June 20, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear Friend: I now take the pleasure of writing you these few lines, to let you know that I am well, and that I have got a good home, and I like it very much. I like living in Ohio very well; I am working on a farm—I help my father. I do all kinds of farm work, such as planting, hoeing, and tending garden, and riding the horse. Oh! how nice it is to ride on a good horse. I like to feed the chickens and little turkeys. I think we shall have a good many apples when they get ripe. How I should like to have a mother now. My mother died the 7th of May. I feel very sorry, she was such a good mother; she used to fix me up to go to Sunday-school every Sunday. I have a sister LOUISA; I like her very much, she is so good to me; she plays on the melodeon, and I like it so good, such nice music.

I should like to see the boys at the "House" very much. I have some nice play-fellows with the boys out here. I can not think of any thing more, and so I will close by my best respects to you, and by wishing you to remember the orphan boy,

J. R.

AUGUST 20th, 1859.

DEAR BROTHER: I am glad to hear of your being out of the hospital, and able to work again. I have got a good place, and am learning to be a farmer; and I am sorry I neglected to write to you. And now I will tell you how many girls we have got. We have got three girls—two about my own

size, the third a little younger; and a little baby, and her name is JENNY. And now I will tell you the things that were killed by the frost: the most of the wheat crop is killed, and the potatoes have been cut off, but they sprouted again; and so was the corn touched a little. And now I will tell you how much stock we have got. We have three cows, one dog, two cats three horses, one name is Nelly, the other is Betsy, and the other is Pompey. This is my own writing. GEORGE has had two or three places, and I ain't had but one; and they tell me that GEORGE is a bad boy. I tell you what, I have some good times riding horseback. I go to school in winter. When you write again, please to tell me how old I am.

Respectfully yours,

J. H.

N——, I——, Sept. 4th, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR: I take the opportunity of writing to you a few lines, to inform you that I am well, and hope you are the same. My dear sir, I now think it the will of God that I have come out here; I believe that I am ten times better off than if I had stayed there. I now think it is the Christian's business to advise all the poor boys and girls to leave that wicked city, for there is nothing but crime and murder there; I feel very glad that I have left there and come out here. Dear Sir, I wish that you would accommodate me by sending me a song-book—one of those books that has "Wait for the Wagon;" my friends are all very glad to learn those songs. That book that you gave me in the cars, is all worn out; my friends have learned two of those songs in church, and are very anxious to learn the other three. Please send me one of them.

Tell Mrs. O'CONNOR that I have not forgotten her nor never will forget her. Give my love to Mr. O'CONNOR and Mr. MACY. No more. Please write.

Your affectionate friend,

S. W. T.

Tell Mrs. O'CONNOR that she must write to me, and also tell Mr. O'CONNOR that he must write to me, and tell me where to direct my letter. I wrote a letter this morning, and did not know where to direct it to, so I thought I would write to you.

The following letter is in reference to a boy named C—— K——, who was brought to this office about five years ago, by his widowed mother—a respectable, worthy woman, but too poor to support him. He was then a bright, handsome little fellow, and has proved himself deserving of the interest felt for him at that time. The "public record of his success" is transcribed at the foot of the letter.

J— C—, Conn., Oct. 18th, 1859.

To the Secretary of Children's Aid Society:

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find a public record of the success of one of the former dependents upon the Children's Aid Society.

C— is now a well-grown boy, remarkably stout and healthy, and bids fair to be a man of intellectual and moral worth. His opportunities for church-going have been well improved; although living three miles from the church, I think he has been absent but a single Sabbath this year. His education is good for his age, and his opportunities will be as good this winter as the country can give. I hope to fit him for school-teaching in the winter, by the time he reaches his eighteenth year.

Hoping for the best, I am yours,

H. L. R.

"PLOWING-MATCH.

"The Plowing-Match came off at nine o'clock, in the vicinity of Yantic Cemetery. There were five single ox-teams, and one double ox-team, with one team of horses, belonging to the Corresponding Secretary, Mr. H— L— R—, of L—. The ground was not extremely well adapted to the accomplishment of very fine work, it having had a thick, tough sward, with a gravelly subsoil. The number of spectators was very large. The work in all cases was well performed, and was concluded, in every instance, several minutes within the stipulated time. Great interest was taken in the proceedings of the youthful horse-plowman, C— K— (a boy of fourteen years of age), who performed his work with the air and skill of a veteran, and carried off the primary honors with deserved *éclat*. He had the first premium in his class, and the Society added a bonus of three dollars, as a gratuity for his surpassing skill. The further particulars of the match will be found among the awards.

"PLOWING.

'To S. S. PENDLETON, first premium.....	\$5.00
To A. STANTON, Norwich	3.00
On Steers, three years old, JAMES A. BELL, Lynn.....	5.00
On Horses, to H. L. R., Lisbon, first premium	5.00
Best specimen of Plowing, by boy fourteen years old.....	3.00
To C— K—, from the Children's Aid Society, living with H— L— R—."	

S—, P— Co., OHIO.

DEAR BROTHER JOHN: I thought I would like to write a letter to you, and let you know how I was getting along. I have got a good home, and a good papa and mamma, and plenty of good things to eat, and nice clothes to wear, and a nice boy, thirteen years old, to play with; he draws me on his nice red sled, and we have nice times, I tell you. I have a good many nice rides, and I go to church every Sunday, and I have a sled of my own. I have first-rate

fun. I can read and spell some—I can spell rat, cat, dog, hen, ox, and some more words. I can sing “I want to be an Angel,” and “Old Dog Tray,” and one other song that mamma and papa learned me; and I am learning a nice one now, and if you will come out here I will sing it to you. I have been sick some since I came out here, but I am well now and have good times; if you come out here I will jump the rope for you, and sing for you, read for you, and a good many things; won’t you come?—oh do! Now I can wash the dishes, and wipe them too, and put them away. I can sweep the room out clean—come and see. I am living with Mr. and Mrs. B——, and a little boy, C—— G. S——, whom they have taken—he writes this letter for me. You must come and see him, too. I want you to write to me as soon as you get this. Will you be sure and write now? But I think I have told you all the news, and I do not think of any thing more, so I must stop. Good-by.

From your dear sister,

M. A. M.

N——, H—— Co., IND., Nov. 12, 1859.

MR. MACY—Dear Sir: I take the pleasure of letting you know that I am well pleased with my new home. I can milk the cows, wash the dishes, dig potatoes, husk corn, feed the pigs and horses, and I can chop wood. We have sweet potatoes and Irish potatoes. It is long since I have written to you, because I lived in the town of N——, with a gentleman who owned a grocery store, and I lived with him for a month, and I was going to let you know how I was; but his wife went to P——, Ohio, and he put me with a baker, and I was with the baker for a week, and then he got me a place in the country, and I am now living with C—— F. M——.

“My pen is poor, my ink is pale,
My love to you shall never fail.”

J. S.

E——, Nov. 15th, 1859.

DEAR FRIEND MACY: Your kind letter of Oct. 28th was gladly received. H—— was very much pleased with it; and, as he can not write yet, wishes me to write for him. He hopes the next time he will be able to write, as he is just beginning—has a new writing book.

“I have a kind and good papa and mamma, and many loving friends, for which I am glad, most of all a good home, and warmly dressed, and well protected from the cold weather that has now begun; and mamma washes and combs my hair every morning; and after my wood-box is filled and hens watered, I am ready for school. I have been two weeks now, and if I am well, and nothing prevents, shall not miss a day, and shall try to learn much.

I study Mitchell's Geography and Arithmetic, writing, reading, spelling, etc. We have a very good teacher; he has taught three winters. I wish the many poor children of New York had as good a home as I have, sheltered from the cold and storm, clothed and fed—hope they all may find good homes. I go to church every Sabbath, when the weather permits, and have my Sabbath-school lesson all learned. I have a good teacher. I ought to be a good boy, for I have so many privileges. I try to be grateful. I can not think of any thing more to say. Oh! that little primer you sent me I have read, and thank you for it, and shall be very glad to hear from you soon again.

“H. T.”

We are well suited with our little fellow—he is improving in every thing, we think. He likes work very well, and his books very much; he is now reading—he can hardly keep still for me to write. He is not a *Christian yet*. That is all we yet wish of him, but hope and pray God that he may love his Lord while in his youth.

Yours, with respect,

H. A. W.

Letter from a Newsboy to the Superintendent of the Lodging House:

M——, IND., Nov. 24, 1859.

TO MY FRIEND AND BENEFACTOR: So I take my pen in my hand to let you know how I am, and how I am getting along. As far as I see, I am well satisfied with my place; but I took a general look around, and, as far as I see, all the boys left in M—— are doing well, especially myself, and I think there is as much fun as in New York, for nuts and apples are all free. I am much obliged to you, Mr. O'CONNOR, for the paper you sent me. I received it last night; I read it last night—something about the Newsboys' Lodging House.

All the newsboys of New York have a bad name; but we should show ourselves, and show them, that we are no fools; that we can become as respectable as any of their countrymen, for some of you poor boys can do something for your country—for FRANKLIN, WEBSTER, CLAY, were poor boys once, and even Commodore V. C. PERRY or MATH. C. PERRY. But even GEORGE LAW, and VANDERBILT, and ASTOR—some of the richest men of New York—and MATH. and V. C. PERRY were nothing but printers, and in the navy on Lake Erie. And look at WINFIELD SCOTT. So now, boys, stand up and let them see you have got the real stuff in you. Come out here and make respectable and honorable men, so they can say, there, that boy was once a newsboy.

Now, boys, you all know I have tried every thing. I have been a newsboy, and when that got slack you know I have smashed baggage. I have sold nuts, I have peddled, I have worked on the rolling billows up the canal. I

was a boot-black; and you know when I sold papers I was at the top of our profession. I had a good stand of my own, but I found that all would not do. I could not get along, but I am now going ahead. I have a first-rate home, ten dollars a month, and my board; and I tell you, fellows, that is a great deal more than I could scrape up my best times in New York. We are all on an equality, my boys, out here, so long as we keep ourselves respectable.

Mr. O'CONNOR, tell FATTY or F. JOHN PETTIBONE, to send me a Christmas number of *Frank Leslie's* and *Harper's Weekly*, a *Weekly News*, or some other pictorials to read, especially the *Newsboys' Pictorial*, if it comes out. No old papers or else none. If they would get some other boys to get me some books. I want something to read.

I hope this letter will find you in good health, as it leaves me. Mr. O'CONNOR, I expect an answer before two weeks—a letter and a paper. Write to me all about the Lodging House. With this I close my letter, with much respect to all.

I remain your truly obedient friend,

J. K.

R——, V——.

MY DEAR MR. FRIEDGEN: I regret very much that I did not write to you before, but I had not time. I know I am under great obligations to you and the other gentlemen who shook hands with me, and bade me "*Lebe wohl*," but whose name I do not know, for getting me such a good place. My parents themselves could not have gotten me a better place. At the time Mr. A—— spoke to me, I did not understand *all* that he said, but what he said I took to heart, and I try to do all to please him. I have got the best place I ever could get. I am also very much obliged to Mr. O'CONNOR, who found me on the corner of Clinton Hall, and who brought me to your good Society, from which time I always had free lodging, and plenty to eat, at the Newsboys' Lodging House. Please tell him how thankful I am for his great kindness to me. I wish you all a happy, happy New Year, and pray that God may spare you to have many more. This is the wish of

Your ever grateful friend,

J. P

From the Editor of the New York Sun, Feb. 22, 1860.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

The results of the movement of the last few years, in sending destitute children to country homes at the West, prove most conclusively that the plan itself is one of the most remarkable discoveries of the age. There is not an asylum, nor any other institution for the care and education of poor children, in the whole country, which will compare with it. Some of our good friends, whose hearts swell with emotion at the thought of the great good being done at their pet establishments, will hold up their hands in horror at such a positive and radical declaration. But if they will put aside prejudices and old habits of thought, they themselves can come to no other conclusion.

Let us reason together. Here is an asylum in which one hundred, or even five hundred children are provided for. They are clothed well and fed abundantly—prayers, singing, good morals, and knowledge are crowded down until they are models of propriety. We will go further, and grant each one of them a purity of character which was never known to exist in any large collection either of children or adults. They shall be thus kept for five years, and then sent out to shift for themselves. Now, what have they been trained up to be?—for upon the answer to that question hangs in a very large measure their prospects in after life.

The most ardent advocate of the asylum system can not deny that the very training in itself crushes out all life or ambition from the child. It has been learned to rise at the tap of the bell, to march in procession, to repeat prayers and sing psalms; to eat, drink, and sleep *properly*; but every thing has been done by routine. All things necessary have been provided for the child's comfort, without the bestowal of thought or care on its part. The child must and does inevitably come from such training, a *mere machine*. It is utterly incapable of taking care of itself—that is among the unlearned things. If apprenticed out, it goes in the same dependent mood and falls naturally into indolent habits, which disgust the master and disappoint the hopeful Asylum managers and directors. There are exceptions, no doubt, but this result is the rule.

Now take these same children and scatter them broadcast over the land. Let them go with their vices, dirty clothes, and all. A farmer takes one, a hatter another, a bootmaker a third, and so on. Some of them will find hard masters, some of them will prove disorderly, but facts already show that four fifths of them grow up to be real men and women. They get the rubs of the world and get used to them as they go along. Their ambition has scope for exercise, and a large majority of them do well. Five years of such

life lay the foundation for more good to the same children, ten times told, than all that is done or could be done by the most perfect asylum.

And we have pictured asylum life only in its most pleasing colors. The fact is beyond question, that the evil-disposed contaminate the minds of those who are better, and thus the general character of children, while they are connected with asylums, is reduced from year to year. All the routine good conduct in the world can not cover up nor hide this result. It is proved over and over again, by the characters developed in the children after they leave the asylum. As compared with those who are separated and distributed through the country in earlier years, the number who turn out badly are not less than three to one. Let but the two systems be judged by their fruits, and asylums would be universally condemned.

Strong as is the case in this light, the "Almighty Dollar" view is still stronger. The money devoted to the support of asylums in a single year, would, if turned into the *exportation* channel, clear New York entirely of all its destitute children. The mere interest on the investments in real estate for children's asylum purposes, would form a fund which would provide good homes for all the poor children of the city for all time to come. It is reasonable, at the least calculation, to say that the asylum system costs *from three to five hundred times* as much per child as the "home" plan, besides accomplishing very much less. One leaves the child a dependent—the other educates to independence.

We mean no condemnation of the asylum system in itself. As compared with abandonment of children, it is an immense good. None can deny that. But a new system, we claim, has been discovered, which is nearly as much an advance upon the asylum system, as that is in advance of nothing at all. Asylum managers and directors deserve almost unbounded praise for the good work they have done and are doing, and the finding of a new and more effectual channel for accomplishing their work more thoroughly and at less expense, can not be considered as a reflection upon them

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Donations and Subscriptions

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR, ENDING JANUARY 31, 1890.

Allen, Wm. E.,	\$3 00	Beekman, Mrs.,	\$1 00
Arnold, B. G.,	5 00	Beekman, Emma,	1 00
Arnold, Constable & Co.,	25 00	Beekman, Julia,	50
A. K. E.,	10 00	Beekman, Livingston,	50
Allen, Rev. Nathan,	1 00	Barnard, J. B., estate of, per N. A. Bacon,	
Avery, L., per Daily Times,	2 00	executor,	485 00
Astor, Mrs J. J.,	100 00	Bolton, Dr. J.,	50 00
Allen, B. B.,	5 00	Bishop, John E.,	1 00
A. G.,	5 00	Bronson O.,	20 00
A. B.,	30 00	Bronson, Mrs. A.,	10 00
A. U. J.,	10 00	Bradford, S. D., Jr.,	10 00
Andrews, Mr.,	2 00	Bonner, Robert,	25 00
		Broome street Dutch Reformed Church,	85 20
Booth, O. W.,	10 00	Broome street Reformed Dutch Church,	85 20
Burr, H. A.,	25 00	B. S. M.,	2 00
Banker, J. H.,	10 00		
Biggs, John,	1 00	Carter, R.,	5 00
Bissell, J.,	5 00	Coleman, W. H., Battle Creek, Mich.,	5 00
Baker, Jeremiah,	5 00	City of New York,	1,500 00
Boys' Two Sunday School, Chazy, N. Y.,	40	Cary, W. F.,	25 00
Brevort, Miss,	10 00	Congreve, Charles & Son,	15 00
Bronson, Silas,	25 00	Caswell, Jno.,	20 00
Buckley, Thomas J.,	5 00	Crobin, John B.,	5 00
Babcock & Milnor,	15 00	Clafflin, Melvin & Co.,	100 00
Birdsall, Thomas W.,	50 00	Congdon, Charles,	10 00
Butler Chas.,	10 00	Cruiger, Mrs. Douglass,	40 00
Boorman, J. Johnston & Co.,	100 00	Cooper, Mrs., through M. A. Stiles, Mount	
Butler, Wm. Allen,	10 00	Retirement, Deckerstown, N. J.,	1 00
Beebe & Brothers,	5 00	Colden, Mrs.,	5 00
Boorman J.,	50 00	Cabot, Miss Susan C., Brookline, Mass.,	1 00
Blain, Isaac W.,	15 00	Cromwell, Edward, per M. T. Hewitt,	5 00
Bishop, Nathan,	10 00	Crouch, E. R.,	5 00
Bibbins, W. B., M.D.,	5 00	Clay, Master and Miss (Litchfield),	2 00
Brown, Jessie,	5 00	Christern, F. W.,	5 00
Bell, T. M.,	10 00	Colden, Mrs.,	10 00
Boers, Abner,	25 00	Charlier, Elie,	10 00
Brown, James,	100 00	Clarkson, Mrs. Matthew,	50 00
Burr, Rev. Z. B., Weston, Ct.,	5 00	Cooley, Mrs. S.,	5 00
Brinkerhoff, W. C.,	2 00	Colden, Mrs., and Miss Wilkes,	15 00
Betts, Mr.,	10 00	Carter, L. H.,	25 00
Beekman, Mrs.,	1 00	Coddington, T. B.,	25 00
Beekman, Emma,	1 00	C. B. K.,	10 00
Beekman, Julia,	50	C. & R.,	10 00
Beekman, Livingston,	50	Clinton,	1 00
Bissel, Emily J.,	3 00	C. G. and M. G.,	10 00
Bacon, Rev. Leonard W., Litchfield, Conn.,	5 00	Children of Lake Side, Port Richmond,	
Barnard, Major,	10 00	Staten Island,	2 50
Brooks, Miss S.,	20 00	Mrs. C. P. C.,	10 00
Butler, Mrs. J. M., for the poor families,	3 00	Mrs. C. D.,	5 00
Beers, A.,	50 00	Children, Four, per J. F. E.,	1 00
Betts, John A., Treasurer of Clinton ave-		Children, from two,	10 00
nue Sabbath School Missionary Asso-		Children in Westport, N. Y., collected by	
ciation, Brooklyn	10 00	Katie A. Loveland,	5 00

C., per F. Clarkson,	\$15 00	avenue and Nineteenth st., per H. Day,	
Mrs. C.,	10 00	Superintendent,	\$18 07
Cash, 220 Broadway,	2 00	Clinton avenue Congregational Church,	
Cash,	1 00	Brooklyn,	118 86
Cash, 102 Fulton street,	5 00	Collection at M. E. Church, Fishkill Land-	
Cash,	10 00	ing, per C. L. B.,	16 39
Cash,	1 00	Church of the Messiah, per Rev. Dr. Os-	
Cash,	1 00	good,	218 05
Cash, 102 Fulton street,	5 00	Congregational Sunday School, Shelborn	
Cash,	5 00	Falls, Mass., per W. F. Loomis,	12 00
Cash,	5 00	Collection of Sunday School of First Con-	
Cash,	5 00	gregational Church, Glastenbury, Ct.,	10 00
Cash,	5 00	Collection of Presbyterian Church, Cats-	
Cash,	2 50	kill, per C. L. B.,	61 76
Cash,	10 00	Collection in Stockbridge, per C. L. B.,	20 25
Cash,	10 00	Collection in the First Congregational	
Cash,	2 50	Sunday School, Waterbury, Conn., per	
Cash,	5 00	Wm. Stocking, Jr.,	21 33
Cash,	10 00	Collection in First Congregational Church,	
Cash, Box 1182, P. O.,	10 00	Northampton, Mass., per C. L. B.,	52 47
Cash,	20 00	Collection in Northfield, Ct., per C. L. B.,	17 96
Cash from Princeton, N. J.,	1 00	Collection in Sunday School at East Wind-	
Cash,	10 00	sor Hill, Conn., per J. E. Tyler,	11 88
Cash,	1 00	Collection in Rev. Mr. Brooks' Church,	
Cash,	10 00	Newport, per C. L. Brace,	61 11
Cash,	2 00	Collection in Rev. Mr. Malcolm's Church,	
Cash,	10 00	Newport, R. I., per C. L. Brace,	11 00
Cash for Hamarsley street Meeting, per		Collection in Rev. Mr. Smith's Church,	
J. P.,	2 50	Bridgeport, Conn., per C. L. Brace,	35 00
Cash, per W. W. A.,	5 00	Collection of Sunday School Class in First	
Cash, per Boyd's Express,	50 00	Congregational Church, Lawrence st.,	
Cash, per Boyd's Express,	2 00	Lawrence, Mass., per G. A. Fuller,	5 00
Cash,	1 00	Collection in the First Congregational	
Cash,	2 00	Church Sunday School, Manchester,	
Cash in Envelope,	5 00	Conn., per Wm. H. Bunce,	10 00
Cash, to be divided,	12 00	Collection in Presbyterian Church,	
Cash for the Children's Aid Society,	100 00	Youngstown, Ohio, per C. C. Tracy,	9 75
Cash found in the chest of one who died		Collection in the North Presbyte'n Church	
at sea,	7 00	(Rev. Dr. Hatfield's), per O. H. Lee,	36 90
Cash,	1 00	Collection in the Second Reformed Dutch	
Cash,	2 00	Church, Coxsackie, N. Y., per Rev.	
Cash,	5 00	F. N. Zabriskie,	31 50
Cash,	1 00	Collection in Congregational Church,	
Cash for "the old Lady and her Child,"	5 00	Springfield, Mass., per C. L. B.,	53 16
Cash for poor blind Seamstress,	1 00	College street Sabbath School, New Ha-	
Cash,	5 00	ven, per R. F. Cowles,	15 00
Cash, W. G. B.,	10 00	Derby & Jackson,	25 00
Cash,	10 00	Decker, S. C.,	5 00
Cash,	10 00	Dubois, Cornelius,	10 00
Cash,	5 00	Dayton, Sprague & Co.,	10 00
Cash,	5 00	Deveraux, Mrs. Mary C.,	10 00
Cash found in box,	0 50	Dimmick, Alice,	5 00
S. S. Missionary Society of Allin street,		Deiafield, Edward,	25 00
Presbyterian Church,	10 00	Davis, Mrs. Charles, Fishkill Landing,	15 00
A S. S. Teacher, do.,	2 00	Dunn, Mary T. F.,	10 00
A S. S. Supt.,	5 00	Deiafield, Mrs. E.,	20 00
S. School of M. E. Ch., Carlton ave. Brook-		Dodworth, A.,	10 00
lyn,	15 00	Dimon, Mrs. Margaret,	10 00
Collection in Congregational Church,		Danielson, Mrs. D. J.,	2 00
Wellington, O.,	14 12	Emerson, Wm.,	10 00
Collection in Presbyterian Church, War-		Elmore, P. W., Sherburne, N. Y.,	10 00
ren, O.,	10 01	Earle, John H., per B. J. Howland,	25 00
"Children's offering," Warren, O.,	11 49	Endicott, Wm. Jr.,	50 00
Collection in Baptist Church, O.,	22 71	Everall, J.,	4 00
Collection in Presbyterian Church, Ea-		Ely, Miss Mary D., per R. S. Ely,	10 00
line, Mich.,	3 15	Ely, A. K.,	10 00
Collection in Presbyterian Church, Cuba,		Earle, John H., per B. J. Howland,	25 00
N. Y.,	8 12	Eatey, James F.,	1 00
Collection in Presbyte'n Church, Youngs-		E. W. D., Poughkeepsie,	5 00
ton, Ohio,	9 75	E., to make a Merry Christmas,	2 00
Collection in O. S. Presbyterian Church,		Frisbie, H. Z., Battle Creek, Mich.,	8 00
Covington, Ind.,	4 71		
Collection in Sunday School, cor Fifth			

Fowler A., Rockford, Ill.,	\$3 00	Hamersley, John W.,	\$10 00
Flek, Mrs., Chazy, N. Y.,	1 00	Hasbrouck, Mrs., Kingston, Ulster Co.,	5 00
Fellows & Co.,	10 00	Hunt, Wilson G.,	25 00
Foot, T. C., & Taylor,	5 00	Hewitt, M. T.,	25 00
Fuller, J. C.,	100 00	Haughwout, E. V.,	5 00
Field, Cyrus W.,	25 00	Hoboken,	30 00
Fulton, Peter M., per M. Livingston,	5 00	H. A. D.,	50 00
Field, Mrs. J. L., for family in 35th street,	5 00	H. A. D.,	100 00
Friend,	50 00	Hoboken,	25 00
Friend, Bridget n., N. J.,	15 00		
Friend, Saline, Mich.,	1 00	Irving, Pierre,	3 00
Friend, "from Honolulu,"	1 85	Ireland, Mrs. Hannah,	15 00
Friend, from Newfoundland,	4 85	Ide, N., per Mary Ide,	1 00
Friend in Farmington, N. H.,	8 00	Ide, M., "	1 00
Friend, in Penn.,	50 00	Infant Sunday School Class, Norwich Town,	
Friend,	10 00	Conn., per Mrs. Gardner, Thurston,	5 00
Friend,	1 00		
Friend,	5 00	Joy, M. H.,	3 00
Friend, for Hamersley street Meeting,	125 00	Jay, John,	20 00
Friend, for family in 35th street,	1 00	Jones, Geo. J.,	1 00
Friend (per Mary Ide), North Dighton,		Johnson, Austin, Rupert, Vt.,	2 00
Mass.,	1 00	Juvenile Missionary Association of S.	
Friend to the Society,	5 00	School No. 169, per E. Bremer,	10 00
Friend,	10 00	Juvenile Aid Society, Springfield, Mass.,	
Friend to the Poor,	2 00	per Miss Mary S. Griffith,	2 50
Friend in Newport,	50 00	J. D. Brookfield, for families in 32d street,	3 03
Friends, two, from New Bedford, Mass.,	20 00	J. H. S.,	2 50
Friends, a few in Enfield, Mass., per			
Leonard Woods,	22 00	King, W. L.,	100 00
Family offering, per Wm. Sabine,	2 00	Koch, John, M. D.,	10 00
		Knox, J. M. O., per J. L. Mason,	5 00
G. H. M.,	1 00		
G. M.,	5 00	L., Mrs.,	5 00
G. T.,	5 00	L.,	20 00
Green, J. W.,	5 00	Lady in Newport,	50 00
Greeley, Horace & Co.,	50 00	Lady in Litchfield,	25
Grew, Henry, Philadelphia,	25 00	Lady,	1 00
Grant & Barton,	50 00	Lady, per R. G. Pardoe, for the purchase	
Gibbs, Lucy, Avon, Ohio,	10 00	of books,	1 50
Goodhue & Co.,	100 00	Lady in the country,	5 00
Gilman, W. S.,	25 00	Lady,	3 00
Graham, James L.,	10 00	Ladies, two, in Greenwich, Conn., per	
Grew, Henry, Philadelphia,	50 00	Rev. Doctor Linsey,	1 00
Giraud, Mrs.,	1 00	Lady of 94 years,	0 50
Greene, M. E.,	5 00	Lady 90 years of age, in Catskill,	1 50
Grigg, Mrs. Stephen,	10 00	Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Olivet	
Griffin, Mrs. W. P.,	5 00	Church, Springfield, Mass., per Mrs.	
Griswold, Mrs. John,	5 00	Henry Collins,	5 00
		Ladies of Second Congregational Church,	
Habsted, W. M., Jr.,	5 00	Rockville, Ct., per Mrs. Stanley White,	
Haycock, Alfred, Salem, O.,	1 00	to pay freight,	1 00
Hawley, H. B.,	5 00	Ladies' Benevolent Society of North Con-	
Heaton, Jacob, Salem, O.,	3 00	gregational Church, Winchendon,	
Hubbell, J. C., Chazy, N. Y.,	5 00	Mass., per Rev. A. P. Marvin,	18 00
Hamilton, Jr., Alexander,	10 00	Ladies' Benevolent Society, Warsaw,	
Howe, Curtis, Granville, Ohio,	8 00	N. Y., per F. J. Gates,	2 00
Harding, Mrs. Mary, East Middleborough,		Ladies of 12nd Congregational Church,	
Mass.,	2 00	Rockville, Conn., to pay freight for	
Hurthall, Benjamin,	5 00	Mrs. S. White,	1 00
Habsted, W. M.,	50 00	Lester, Joseph W., 163 Broadway,	10 00
Haskell, Morrisk & Bull	25 00	Leverett, J. S.,	5 00
Hills, S. C.,	20 00	Learned, L. C., New London, Conn.,	10 00
Hoag, Wm. Storrs,	5	Lottimer, William & Co.,	10 00
Hooker, Thomas,	51	Linda,	2 00
Haven, Alice B.,	1 00	Lane, Mrs. David,	25 00
Howland, Joseph,	50 00	Low, A. A.,	25 00
Howland, J. S.,	50 00	Lefferts, M.,	5 00
Hustace, Mrs. L. G., Colchester,	5 00	Livingston, Robert J.,	100 00
Hitchcock, Miss A. L.,	50 00	Livingston, Mrs. R. E.,	15 00
Hustice, E. T., towards sending boys into		Lord, George DeForest, for Fourth Ward,	5 00
the country,	25 00	Lefferts, Mrs. H., per J. L. Mason,	10 00
Hooker, Thomas,	1 00	Livingston, M.,	25 00
Holmes, Mrs.,	50	Livingston, H. B.,	20 00
Haven, Mrs. J. W.,	10 00	Lyon, Mrs. J., Newark, N. J., Legacy of,	30 00

Livingston, Mrs. Robert E.,	\$20 00	People of Bergen Point, N. J., per Thos.	
Linsey, Rev. Dr., Greenwich, Conn.	1 00	D. Paret,	\$30 00
Litchfield, per Rev. Mr. Bacon,	2 00	From Plymouth, Conn.,	1 00
Little, Freddy,	3 00	Four Children of Plymouth, Conn.,	1 00
		Plymouth Sunday School Mission'y Association of Syracuse, per Sarah M. Arnold,	10 00
Merriman, M. H., Genesee, Ill. (for sandwiches at Cleveland.)	1 00		
Munn, O. D.,	50 00	Quackenbos, Mrs. M. M., per W. L. King,	5 00
McGee, James,	5 00		
Miller, W. F.,	5 00	Royer, Mary Ann (a little girl), Salem, Ohio,	0 75
Moran, Chas.,	5 00	Robert, C. R.,	100 00
Myers, John K.,	10 00	Russell, Mrs. Chas. H.,	25 00
Marie & Kanz,	10 00	Paige & Co., J. W.,	50 00
Mayer, John,	5 00	Redmond, W.,	10 00
McLean, Geo. W.,	10 00	R. C. Root, Anthony & Co.,	25 00
Myers, Mrs. Rev. P. J. H.,	10 00	Rogers, Mrs. J.,	50 00
Mackay, Wm.,	10 00	Rogers, Mrs. Susan M.,	10 00
Mills, Darius C.,	5 00	Richards, Haight & Co.,	20 00
McLain, M., Bridgeport, Ohio,	3 00	Roosevelt, C. V. S.,	20 00
Merriman, M. H., Genesee,	25 00	Ray, Doctor, for Children's Aid Society, for Hammersley street,	10 00
McLeod, Miss Helen (per J. L. Mason),	5 00	Ray, Mrs. Mary, Paris, per Mrs. C. Livingston,	50 00
Merriman, M. H., Genesee,	10 00	Roosevelt, Theodore,	10 00
Meyers, Rev. P. J. H.,	5 00	Roosevelt, James,	10 00
Mackay, Wm.,	15 00	Ruth, B. B.,	10 00
Martin, B. M.,	1 00	Ruchter, M. A. (Doctor),	1 00
Morey, Thos. S., Eaton, Canada East,	5 00	Rev. Mr. Ritter's Church, Staten Island, per F. G. Shaw, Treasurer,	141 00
Miller, Mrs. M. R.,	20 00		
Miles, Mr. W. B.,	20 00	Skinner, Thomas B., Battle Creek, Mich.,	5 00
Macy's Sons, J.,	10 00	Skinner, W. H.,	5 00
Mills, Drake,	5 00	Stansbury, E. A.,	5 00
Morrison, John,	5 00	Smith, Mrs. Russell, Cuba, N. J.,	1 00
Missionary Society of Sabbath School, 2d Reformed Dutch Church, Tarrytown,	20 00	Smyth, J. W.,	1 00
M. F. D., Poughkeepsie,	2 50	Schleffelin, James L.,	10 00
M. F. W.,	10 00	S. A. S.,	5 00
M. W. L.,	1 00	Sanderson, E. F.,	5 00
M. F. W., Poughkeepsie,	10 00	Sellers, W. H.,	3 00
Money left by a little Boy,	0 46	Schleffelin, P. & Co.,	50 00
		Smith, D., Rupert, Vt.,	2 00
Nicol, S. T.,	10 00	Shepard, F.,	12 00
Nicholson, Jno.,	25 00	Smilie, W. C.,	25 00
Norton, Chas. E.,	10 00	Sears, J. Newton,	5 00
Newman, W. H.,	10 00	Sampson, George G.,	25 00
		Sands, A. B.,	5 00
Olyphant's Sons & Co.,	50 00	Spaulding, H. F., per M. T. Hewitt,	25 00
Oothout, W.,	5 00	Stanton, W., & Son,	2 00
One that takes the Times,	1 00	Stansbury, E. A.,	5 00
		Shipman, C. H.,	300 00
Parish, Susan M., pro rata amount of funds received from exhibition of plans for Central Park,	10 53	Shipman, C. H., for German School east part of the city,	50 00
Phinney, Miss. Warren, O.,	1 25	Do., for Industrial School, Cherry street,	50 00
Pow, George, Salem, O.,	5 00	Sheldon, Henry,	30 00
Perry, Sophia,	2 00	Sellers, W. H.,	3 00
A. S. P., Stockbridge,	1 00	Schleffelin, Jas. L., per C. C. T.,	10 00
Pacet, J., Jr.,	3 00	Stevens, Horatio G.,	25 00
Potter, Howard,	75 00	Spencer, Mrs. C. L.,	200 00
Peshine, William F., per M. T. Hewitt,	2 00	Spring, Miss Helen, Springfield, Mass.,	7 50
Paret, J., Jr.,	5 00	St. John, Mrs. Dorcas, New Canaan, Ct.,	5 00
Phelps, Mrs. Jane G., per J. L. Mason,	10 00	Southworth, Rev. F., Winthrop, Me.,	2 00
Platt, Mrs. Merrey, South Britain,	3 00	Storrs, C. O.,	10 00
Porter, M.,	5 00	Starr, Melancthon,	20 00
Potter, Robert B.,	10 00	Stephens, Mrs. B.,	10 00
Potwin, Mrs. H. K.,	1 00	S. A. S.,	5 00
Paret, J., Jr.,	5 00	Family Offering, per Wm. Sabine,	3 00
Perkins, C. L.,	10 00	Sturges, Wm. C.,	5 00
Proceeds of Exhibition of Niagara by Moonlight, per Mrs. Dubois,	139 05	Sheldon, Henry,	20 00
Presbyterian Ch. Catskill, per C. L. Brace,	2 00	Sherman, B. B.,	10 00
Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, per A. Fitzgerald, Treasurer,	285 37	S. V. A.,	20 00
Payson Church Sunday School, East Hampton, Mass., per C. B. Johnson, Superintendent,	19 22		

Sewing Girls' Society and Fair, South Woodstock, Ct., per H. C. Bowen,	\$21 08	Witherspoon, Kingsford & Co.,	\$10 00
S. School Class, per S. Fako, Clinton, N. Y.,	4 00	Wilmerding, Hoguet & Humbert,	10 00
S. School, Missionary Society, Ithaca, per George McChain,	10 00	Watt, William	5 00
Sabbath School of Pres. Church, Sing Sing, per Rev. Mr. Phraner,	15 00	Wilde, Jas. & Co.,	10 00
		Worth, J. F.,	10 00
		Woodruff, John, O.,	5 00
		Wales, Augusta,	50
		Wales, Harry,	50
		Wilcox, Mrs.,	5 00
		Wales, H.,	3 00
Tappan, Lewis,	3 00	Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Thomas,	25 00
Terry, Jno. T.,	50 00	Wilks, Misses	2 00
Tuckerman, L.,	25 00	W., Miss,	5 00
Trimble, Geo. T.,	20 00	Whitlock, B. M.,	25 00
Trimble, Mrs. Danie	5 00	Woolsey, Miss C. C.,	3 00
Toppan, Chas.	10 00	Widow, an aged, in Brooklyn,	5 00
Tweedy, Edmund,	20 00	W., G. H.,	5 00
Telle, Miss, per W. C. Conant	1 00	W.,	5 00
Tenney, Miss Elizabeth,	25 00	W. & G.,	5 00
Thomas & Gilbert,	1 55	W. G. B.,	10 00
Tuckerman, Mrs. Charles,	10 00	W. B.,	50 00
Tucker, R. H., to pay freight,	1 00	Ward, G.,	10 00
Thank offering, from a gentleman	5 00	W., Miss,	50 00
Mrs. T., for families in 32d street,	15 00	" for Hamersley stre	12 50
Thanksgiving dinner to the poor,	5 00	" " "	10 00
Thanksgiving Day, For the boys on,	2 00	Wales, Augustus and Harry, 12 and 8 years of age, children of Henry Wales, Bridgeport, Conn., proceeds of a Fair held by,	4 51
Unknown Friend,	2 00	W., W. A. (for the poor families),	10 00
Van Vleck, Read & Drexel,	25 00	W. & G.,	5 00
Vyse & Sons,	50 00		
Vall, Walter,	5 00	Young, Henry,	25 00
Van Wagner, I	10 00	Yale, C., Jun.,	50 00
		Yates, Mrs. Ann E.,	5 00
		do.	50 00
		do.	50 00
Wilcox, Stanley,	50	Young, Henry	50 00
Wynkoop, Rev. I., Cuba, N. Y.,	1 00		
Whittlessey, I. F., Wallingford, Conn.,	50 00		
Woolsey, Edward J.,	100 00		
Wickes, W. W.,	50 00		

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING.

Mrs. Hoppock, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Cain, 1 package. Mr. J. F. M., 1 large package and 50 tune hymn books and 64 small books. Smith Ridge Dorcas Society, 1 package of clothing. C. R. Cornell, 1 bundle. Mrs. H. B. Smith, do. Miss H. Ivison, do. Ladies of Chesterfield, Mass., per P. C. Bement, 1 box of clothing. From Guilford Institute Society, per Miss M. A. Mack, Pres., Guilford, Conn., 2 comforters. Miss Brooks, 1 package. J. M. Whiton, New Haven, Conn., 1 package. From the "Irrington Sewing Society," per J. E. Williams, 1 package of bed-clothing and girls' attire. Mr. Moores, 1 bundle of clothing. Two ladies, care of Dr. Linsey, Greenwich, Conn., 1 bundle. Mrs. John Jacob Astor, 1 package. Jessie Brown, 1 bundle. Mr. James, latter, 1 lot of hats and caps. John Paret, Jr., 1 lot of thin coats, pants, shoes, &c. Mrs. D. B. Cox, Spuytenuyvel, N. Y., 1 bundle. Mrs. Giles Buckingham, Clinton, Conn., 1 package. Hoboken, From a circle of little girls, per Miss S. Goodrich, care of Hon. J. T. Goodrich, Stockbridge, Mass., 1 box of clothing. J. C. Fuller, 1 case, containing 99 pairs of children's shoes. Mrs. John J. Astor, 1 package, 4 volumes of Black-

wood's Magazine, and 1 volume London Illustrated News. Mrs. Silas C. Herring, 1 package of clothes, comprising dresses, skirts, hats, baby clothes, drawers, stockings, &c. Mrs. C. M. Sawyer, 1 package of clothes and 2 pair of shoes. Mrs. Giraud, 1 bundle. Albert H. Zabrickie, 1 do. Mrs. E. R. Jones, 1 package and 2 pair of shoes. A friend, 1 bundle, 4 pair of boots, 5 do. shoes and a carpet bag. Messrs. Sturgess, Shaw & Co., 1 bundle. Mrs. J. J. Astor, 6 dresses. A. Wilcox, 1 coat. Mrs. Redfield, 1 bundle. Mrs. Beekman, 1 do. I. P. Tibbitts, 8 dozen of straw hats. A friend, per J. E. Williams, 1 bundle. An unknown friend, 1 do. Miss Redmond. Mr. Martin, a lot of books. Rev. T. Cook, a package. An unknown friend, 1 bundle. Miss Caroline A. Camp, Secretary of the Newington Sewing Circle, 1 package. Rev. E. P. Smith, Pepperell, Mass., 1 barrel of clothing. Mr. A. Ball, 1 bundle. Unknown friend, 6 boys' shirts. Mrs. Macomber, 1 dozen of boys' shirts. Mrs. James, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 bundle, containing clothing, 1 comforter, 2 pair of boots and 3 child's papers. A friend, 1 bundle. An unknown friend, do. Mr. Cornell, do.

Giraud, 1 do. An unknown friend, do. Livingston boys' clothing. P. Skinner, shage. Dr. Ray, 3 coats. Mrs. Halo, 1 le. F. H. White, New Haven, Conn., 1 Mrs. Davis, 1 do. An unknown friend, 1 New York Bible Society, 100 Bibles and New Testaments. Mr. Stowell, 1 package shing. Mr. Genin, 28 straw hats. Mrs. Platt, South Britain, Conn., 1 package of ing. Left at 27th street R. R. Depot, 1 le. A lady of Yonkers, 1 do. An unknown friend, 1 parcel. Mrs. Adeo, 1 bundle. A d, 2 boys' vests. From the Juvenile Aid Society, Springfield, Mass., per Miss M. S. Griffiths, or R. N. Bellows, 1 bundle. Mrs. Kandell, 1 le. Mrs. Mooney, 1 do. J. F. M., 1 do. An own friend, 1 trunk of clothing. Mrs. C. bell, 1 package of clothing. Mr. Chas. Moore, idie. W. W. Fessenden, 1 do. J. N. Stearns, idie. Westchester Co., N. Y., 1 bundle of lug. An unknown friend, 1 trunk of cloth. Mrs. Giraud, 1 bag full of small clothing. J. t, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Dix, Staten Is- 1 do. Messrs. Maxwell & Co., 1 package of ing and 2 hats. Mr. W. E. S., 1 bundle. an unknown friend, 1 bundle. An unknown friend, do. Mr. J. F. M., 1 bundle. McCarty, 1 coat and 71 pair of stockings. A d, 5 pair of do. Mrs. Giraud, 1 bundle, con- cing clothing, 1 pair of shoes, 1 pair of boots, a comforter. Mrs. Jones, parcel. An unknown friend, 1 do. An unknown friend, 1 bun- Mrs. Brownell, Brooklyn, 1 bundle. Chil- s' Sewing Society, care of Rev. J. A. Todd, rtown, N. Y., 1 bundle of clothing, and 1 orte. Mr. Vanderhoof, 1 bundle. An unknown friend, 1 parcel. Mrs. J. H. Abeel, 1 le and 12 pair of boots. Mrs. Frederick onkin, 1 package. B. M. Martin, books, Mrs. E. P. Noyes, 1 package. Mr. Neil, 1 le. The Ladies' Centre District Sewing s of West Hampton, per Miss J. M. Clap- 1 barrel of clothing. Mrs. Vaux, 3 bun- of clothing, 3 pair of boots and 2 pair of . Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Olivet ch, Springfield, Mass., per Mrs. Henry Col- 1 bundle. R. H. Tucker, North Beverley, . 1 bundle. Mrs. Marquand, 2 hats. Mr. Brown, 1 parcel. An unknown friend, 2 . An unknown friend, 1 dress, 1 hat, 1 orte, and 6 shirts. J. L. Harding, 1 bun- containing clothing and 1 hat. Mrs. Low- 1 bundle. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 parcel. Room 'nion Place Hotel, 2 pair of shoes, 1 bonnet, . Mrs. Giraud, 1 bundle of clothing and 1 orte. Mrs. J. J. Astor, 1 package of ing. Mrs. John Townsend, Jr., 18 yards nton flannel, 10 do. cotton jeans. H. E. iler, 2 packages of clothing. Unknown, 1 age, containing shoes, stockings, socks, ets, 1 lady's cloak, night-gown, 1 castor, atch-box, 1 package of ton, and 1 do. of No. 213 West 24th street, 1 bundle, con- cing clothing and 1 pair of boots. Mrs. Ses- 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Butler, 1 do. own friend, 1 piece of slate-colored jeans, white cloth muslin. Mr. J. Schermer- , 1 parcel of clothing and 1 pair of shoes. s' Sewing Association of Rhinebeck, per W. Miller, 90 garments. 1 box from Catte- per Mrs. E. B. Day, containing 125 arti- Ladies' Sewing Society, per J. E. Wil-

liams, 1 package of clothing. L. H. Hasen, Cuba, N. Y., 1 package, containing wanted hoods, caps, hats, children's clothing, vests, and 4 pair of shoes. Mrs. Samson, 1 bun- dle. Mrs. Schuyler, 1 bundle of clothing. 1 bundle from Bridgeport. Mr. Cornell, 1 bun- dle of clothing. Box of clothing from the First Kortwright Sewing Society, Delaware Co., N. Y., per Mary L. Gilchrist. 1 barrel of clothing from Ladies of 2d Congregational Church, Rock- ville, Conn., per Mrs. A. R. White. 1 large package of second-hand clothing from S. F. V. S. B. M. Cornell, 1 bundle of clothing. J. R. E. 1 pair of boots, 1 coat. Ladies' Benevolent Society, Winchendon, Mass., per Rev. A. P. Marvin, 1 box of clothing, valued at \$58 06. From an unknown friend, through the House of Industry, 1 bundle of new clothing. Mr. Tucker, 1 bundle of clothing. Ladies' Benevolent Society, Warsaw, N. Y., 1 box of clothing, per Miss F. J. Gates. 2d Cong. Church and Ladies' Benevolent Society of Rockville, Conn., per Mrs. S. White, 1 barrel of clothing. 1 bun- dle from Kensington, Conn., per Miss Frances A. Robbins. Mrs. J. Thouton, Morristown, N. J., 2 pair of stockings. B., 1 copy of Peale's Court of Death. Mr. Churchill, J. P. Fitch, 3 packages of second-hand clothing. A friend 603 pairs of shoes for boys and girls, value \$350. Mrs. C. Dubois, 3 baskets of books. By express, 1 bundle. Unknown friend, 4 shirts. Unknown friend in New Jersey, 1 top-coat. Unknown friend, 1 pair of boots. 1 barrel of clothing from Young People's Sociable of the Olivet Society, Springfield, Mass., per Miss J. Jeannette Swan, Secretary and Treasurer. A friend in Greenville, N. Y., 2 pair of socks. A friend in Yonkers, 1 basket of clothing. Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Olivet Church, Springfield, Mass., per Mrs. Henry Collins, 1 box containing wearing apparel, 8 quilts, 4 pieces of calico, and 4 pillow-cases. Mrs. Stowell, 2 bags of second-hand clothing. Ladies' Sewing Society, Irvington, N. Y., per J. E. Williams, 1 package of clothing. Margaret Thompson, 1 package of second-hand clothing. Ladies of the Congregational Church, Brattle- boro, Vt., per Rev. George Tyler, Pastor, A lady, 6 petticoats. Unknown friend, 1 coat. Unknown friend, 1 parcel. Mary H. Seaman, 1 cloak. The West Norwalk Charity Circle, per F. A. Selleck. Unknown friend, 4 shirts. Unknown friend, 1 package of hats, shoes, dresses and shawls. Campbell, Hall & Co., half-ream mail wrapping-paper. W. H. Par- sons & Brother, 1 ream do. Paton & Co., \$3 worth of muslin for window-shades. Seymour & Co., 2 reams writing paper. Sally Whitman, Albion, Mich., per Mrs. Gelston, 13 pairs stock- ings. Kiggins & Kellogg, 4½ dozen blank books. Otis, Lewis & Bown, 15 pairs of shoes. Ward & Knapp, a child's carriage for Hudson River School. H. Ropes, lot of stationery and pencils. Samuel Raynor, 1000 envelopes. Kiggins & Kellogg, a lot of school books. H. B. Hawley, \$5 worth of caps. John Morrison, a lot of com- forters. Halsted, Haynes & Co., 2 doz. com- forters and 1 doz. mittens. Cyrus W. Field, 4 reams com. note paper. Wm. C. Martin, print- ing headings on do. Mrs. McKee, a bundle of clothing.

Donations for Newsboys' Lodging-House.

Astor, Margaret R., for Newsboys' Thanksgiving,	\$26 00	Neil, Mr.,	\$2 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J., for Newsboys' Thanksgiving,	25 00	O'C., C.,	10
Astor, Master J. J.,	2 00	Observer, Editor of the, for Sunday Dinners,	10 00
A. E. B.,	2 00	Observer, Editor of the, for Sunday Dinners,	11 00
A. E. B.,	2 00	Observer, Editor of the, for Sunday Dinners,	4 00
Aspinwall, James,	3 00	Parish, Mrs. S. M.,	25 00
Brown, N.,	1 00	Powell, J. B.,	5 00
Berlin, Jacob,	1 00	Radstock, Right Hon. Lord,	2 50
Brown, R.,	1 00	Rushton, F. V., for Sunday Dinners,	5 00
Cash,	25 00	Ropes, Mr.,	50
Cash,	1 00	Rushton, F. V., for Sunday Dinners,	25 00
F. C. & H. W.,	5 00	Ray, Dr.,	10 00
Friend,	5 00	Select's, C., Boarding School, Norwalk, Conn., per Mrs. L. North,	2 00
Friend,	3 00	Smith, Gerrit,	5 00
Friend,	10 00	Stewart, R. L. E., for Sunday Dinners,	5 00
Friend to the Institution,	1 00	Sherman & Bro.,	5 00
Friend, Bridgeton, N.J., per H. G. Nichols, for Sunday Dinners,	5 00	Sabbath School, 2d Ref. D. Church, Tarrytown,	10 00
Gosman, Mrs. P.,	1 00	Southern, A.	5 00
G. E. A.,	1 00	Stafford, Mrs. M. B. B., Tuscaloosa, Ala.	10 00
Gillilan, E. H.,	20 00	Suffern, Thomas,	25 00
G. H. C.,	5 00	Saltus, Mrs. Francis,	25 00
Hart, Mr.,	50	Students of Mount Washington Collegiate Institute, per Messrs. Clark and Fanning, for supplying free dinners to Newsboys who do not sell papers on the Sabbath,	120 00
Howland, Joseph, for Thanksgiving dinner,	20 00	Thanksgiving donation,	20 00
Hitchcock, Master R.,	25	Unknown,	7 25
Hopkins, Lucius,	10 00	Unknown,	7 00
Hill, Mrs., Detroit,	1 00	Unknown,	2 00
Hunt, G.,	1 00	Unknown,	10 00
Hoboken,	5 00	Unknown, per Mr. Weigand,	40 00
Jones, George H.,	5 00	Unknown,	2 00
J. R. E.,	18 00	Unknown,	35 00
Jaffray, Emily M., 9 years old, New Rochelle, (collections of her savings box)	4 50	Unknown,	5 00
J. M.,	5 00	Vail, Walter, per M. T. Howett,	5 00
Lady, per Rev. A. A. Roncker, S. L.,	10 00	Vaux, Mr.,	5 00
Lee,	5 00	Wilson, Dr. A. B.,	5 00
Livingston, Robert J.,	25 00	Watson, Mrs.,	4 55
Lady,	1 00	White, Norman,	10 00
Lady, per Dr. Swan,	2 00	W. W. A., for Sunday Dinner,	2 00
Livingston, R.,	15 00	Young Man,	2 00
Livingston, Mrs. M.,	5 00	Widow's Mite,	1 00
Livingston, H. B.,	10 00	Young man, A.,	2 00
Mother, A.,	10 00	Zabriskie, Christian,	5 00
McLoud, Miss, (Washington)	8 00		
Murray, J. D.,	2 50		
Moore, W. H. H.,	5 00		
Mission School, Edgeworth, Malden, Mass.	5 00		

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING, ETC.,

FOR THE

NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

A. S. Barnes & Co., 2 doz. copy-books. Messrs. Hibbert, 2 doz. copy-books. Mrs. J. J. Astor, books and magazines. Miss Peshine, magazines. Mrs. Carlton, a basket of cross-buns. Colgate & Co., 1 box of soap. A friend, per Miss Currie, clothing. Miss Currie, books. Unknown, clothing. Duryea & Hyde, 1 barrel of potatoes. Mr. Jacob Weeks, 2 tons of coal. J. Oakley, 1 box of Soap. Doremus & Nixon, 16 pairs of blankets. Hull & Sons, 1 box of soap. Mr. Clark, 8 brooms. Messrs. Kiggins & Kellogg, 1 blank book. C. Williams, clothing. Thompson & Nephew, 1 ton of coal. Mrs. J. B. Rich, a package of bed-clothing and 3 rollers. Mr. Doyle, an overcoat. Mr. Higgins, a basket of buns, cakes, &c. Messrs. Clark, Austin & Smith, "Brown's Concordance to the Holy Scriptures." Mr. R. Brown, a package of bed-clothing. Editor of the New York Observer, a parcel of choice books. Harmon & Brothers, 6 chickens. A friend, turkeys. Mrs. L. F. Hilburn, 1 turkey. Miss Dorchester, pincushions and "Child's Papers." Robert Dodge, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Bennet, clothing. J. F. Melliss, a choice selection of new books. Allen, Hay & Co., 2 boxes of soap. Henry Reeve, half a ton of coal. Miss Gertrude Doughton, package of books. Mrs. M. Wilson, Astoria, 3 warm comfortables. Mrs. Colden, bed-clothing. Mrs. D. Walker, bed-clothing and clothing. Mrs. P. Godwin, bed-clothing. Mr. Woigand, a ball of twine. [Farnham, Sutton & Co., 2 pieces of prints. Joseph Corlies, 1 do. do. Lorr Harriman, 1 do. do. Wm. C. Langley, 2 pieces of sheeting, 2 do. calico, 1 Canton flannel. Kenny & Lockwood, 1 bale of batts. Graydon, McCurrie Co., 2 pieces muslin. Waldo, Barry & Co., 1 bale batts.]—
Collected by JAMES GRAYDON.
Abbott & Ladue, 1 ton of coal. Mrs. C., bed-covers. A country friend, bed-clothing. Mr.

Ward, half ton of coal. Mrs. John North Norwalk, Conn., bed-clothing. Mrs. A. P. F., 1 bed-cover. Mr. Orris, bed-cover. A. E. B., bundle of clothing and 1 pair of boots. J. D. Oliver, bedding. Mrs. Sumner, Mott Haven, bundle of clothing. Miss Parker, $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. sheets. Hingman & Co., box of hosiery. N. Hilger, do. J. W. Campbell & Co. (Proprietors of New York Illustrated News), a valuable donation of clothing, boots, shoes, caps, and other miscellaneous articles. Willie Wallach, 1 ream of note paper. E. B. Clayton, 2 quires of foolscap. Mrs. Laura North, Norwalk, Ct. bed-clothing, socks, papers, and magazines. Mrs. G. Wilkes, bed-clothing and a package of wearing apparel. Masters Henry F. and Charles E. Orris, 4 new shirts. Half a stick of Griswold's salve from A. B. & D. Sands. C. Fifer, package of boys' clothing, and shoes and boots. Mrs. H. H. Richie, bed-clothing and wearing apparel. C. Baker & Son, 1 ton of coal. Miss Smith, 2 bed-covers. Mrs. S. M. Giraud, a bundle of bed-clothing, a package of books, and 7 warm neck comfortables. Mr. P. Magee, 1 ton of coal. Mrs. L. North, Norwalk, Conn., 1 box of bed-clothing, wearing apparel, books, &c. Mrs. Clark, 2 bed-covers. Mr. Booth, 1 pair of blankets. Mrs. McLeod, 1 bed-cover and school books. A friend, 1 pair of boots. J. F. Melliss, "The Sabbath-school Bell," picture-books, and a parcel of Sunday School Manuals. A. G. Woodhull, a package of clothing. Mrs. Amos Kendall, Miss Tenney, D. J. Tenney, A. S. Hill, and Dr. Swart, of the Astor House, 150 yards of shirting.
Messrs. Cummings & Soaman, shirting, value \$1 83. Mr. Kingsley, Howard House, 6 turkeys, a bushel of potatoes, 2 hams, 8 loaves of bread, and a box of oranges. Proprietor of United States Hotel, 4 turkeys.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

*I give and bequeath to the "CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,"
incorporated in the year 1855, under the Laws of the State of
New York, the sum of _____ Dollars, to be
used for the purposes of said Society.*

EIGHTH
ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1861.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:
WYNKOOP, HALLENBECK & THOMAS, PRINTERS, 118 FULTON STREET.
1861.

TRUSTEES AND OFFICERS

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM A. BOOTH.

TREASURER.

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES L. DRACE.

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Term of Office to expire in 1892.

CYRUS W. FIELD, 84 Gramercy Park.
WILLIAM C. RUSSEL, 24 Pine Street.
MARLOW T. HEWITT, 40 Walker Street.
JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Metropolitan Bank.
ABRAHAM S. HEWITT, 17 Burling Slip.

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ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

J. MACY.

AGENTS FOR COUNTRY.

C. C. TRACY, **H. FRIEDGEN.**

SUPERINTENDENT OF NEWS-BOTS' LODGING-HOUSE.

C. O'CONNOR.

VISITORS.

A. P. JOHNSON, **E. BREMER,** **JAMES McLAUGHLIN.**

Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the Office.

EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY

WHEN these labors for the good of children were first begun by this Society, the individual and marked instances of great vice or suffering among the young, and of help and reform were the most interesting to us, and claimed the most thought. But gradually it became clear that such cases, however touching and painful, were exceptional; that the condition of children, like that of older people, shades off in innumerable gradations and is affected by great causes, which influence the whole of society. It was more and more plain that youthful vice was not in most cases a dramatic and frightful leap of a creature forced on by circumstances from the region of virtue and innocence into the darkness and depths of sin. On the contrary, it was generally a very gradual decline of good principles, or an implanting of bad, under the action of very commonplace and general causes. The fruit which was finally ripened, of life and character, was dreadful enough, but, like that of the natural world, it was under usual, daily, almost imperceptible forces. So of a change or reform. It soon appeared that the sudden and entire change from bad habits and vicious practices was the unusual occurrence, and that the best reformatory agencies were those which worked for a distant result, year by year,

patiently and gradually leaving their seed, by changing circumstances or directly influencing character.

With children in cities, vice begins young and brings out often a fearful harvest, even before maturity. Thus, besides thousands of instances which our experience could afford, we observe in the report of the Commissioners of Charity and Correction for November and December, 1860, of the commitments to Blackwell's Island, the case of a girl of 18 years, who had been committed *twenty* times for disorderly conduct (in other words, as a notoriously abandoned woman), and another of a girl of 19 who had been committed *sixty* times for intoxication! On their list there are eighteen girls under 19, who have been committed 3 times, four 6 times, six 6 times, two 10 times, one 18 times, six 20 times, one 25 times, beside those mentioned.

We are also informed by the detectives that in a certain small quarter in the VIth Ward (where no Industrial School or similar movement by our Society or by others, has yet been attempted), a considerable class of young girls, of about 13 years, the daughters of poor or intemperate laboring people, are fast sinking into vice, and are already notorious in the district.

Numerous parallel instances could be given of boys.

The causes of vice in these cases—especially among the girls—are simply such plain matters as bad government by parents, love of extravagant dress, want of education, and the absence of religious influence. With boys, it is usually their being very poor and uncared for, and without an educated conscience to hold back, the attraction of bad company and crime.

The great preservative of society, and the great reformer, is Religion; for this class, above all, it is the great lever to raise and the power which shall restrain.

On this, all our enterprises for the permanent good of

children are always based. Nothing else, comparatively, is of much value in influencing them. A simple religious meeting for poor boys or girls in a degraded quarter, may be of more benefit for them than the most elaborate methods of Reform.

So of the School, the Industrial School, the Lodging-house, or the Emigration-agency which shall transplant them to new and better circumstances. All these work silently, gradually, sometimes only producing their effects after long courses of time, planting seed which the next generation may see ripen. Yet experience shows that all these simple agencies are the true guardians of society against vice or crime, and the best reformers from it.

Through these, the Children's Aid Society especially labors.

The practical importance of such a work as that of our Society can only be made real to the mind by considering how the public would do without it. Of the seven hundred and odd destitute or orphan children placed, during the last year, by the Society, in country homes, it is a fair supposition that at least one-half, if they had been left in the poverty and temptation of the city, would have become, in some way, burdens or injuries to society. Probably a much larger proportion would be a more correct estimate.

So of the News-boys' Lodging-house, out of its three thousand and odd homeless boys, we may suppose that at least fifteen hundred would have become confirmed vagrants or petty thieves, if cut off from its kindly influences. Or in the Hamersley Street Boys' Meeting, how large a part of the hundreds of lads, that came under its reach during the past year, would have preyed in some way on the public, but for the restraining influence of its teachings!

So in the Industrial Schools, and the Italian School for street-children, founded or aided by the Society, we may

suppose that at least five hundred, from the one thousand pupils attending, would have grown up in habits of vagrancy, or dishonesty, or vice.

Here, then, are at least two thousand four hundred children, who, according to the probabilities from which we usually judge of human affairs, would, but for the direct or indirect influence of this Society during the last year, have been doing in some form, an injury to the community. Among these two or three thousand children, how many gangs of thieves or burglars would have been formed, how many little beggars would be growing up, how many lazy vagrants, how many unhappy, outcast women, how many sharpers! What pains, what suffering, what crimes, what sin would have been in seed in their little breasts! How much virtue, how much annoyance to the better class, how much damage to property,* how much dreadful crime would have been preparing!

So going further back, over the eight years in which the various branches of this Association have been at work, and thinking especially of the six thousand and odd children who have been taken out of the poverty and temptations of the city, and of how many of this number are growing up now as respectable and industrious young men and women, and then of what these six thousand would have been *in the city*, we may begin to appreciate the importance of the work, as a mere matter of police and protection to the public. How many of the six thousand would now be matured and skillful plunderers of the community, how many, petty thieves or burglars, how many, members of the alms-houses and prisons, how many would have died in poverty and misery, how many would now be educating new families in their own courses of crime and idleness, and so founding a permanently degenerate class, such as is found in European cities!

* As an instance of the injury to property that can be inflicted by children, we would mention the burglaries committed by a gang of lads, from seven years of age to fourteen, during July of last year, upon two houses in Bond street. They made away with and destroyed property to the value of \$1,500 in one night.

It is not meant by this that all these, or any considerable proportion, had been children of settled vicious habits and life. Some had indeed sinned badly ; but the most merely lived in such general circumstances of destitution, ignorance, irreligion and exposure to temptation, that one could almost certainly predict their future careers if they had been left in the city.

But more than all this, let any one imagine out of the whole number of poor children, amounting to at least twelve thousand, brought during the last eight years under the Christian teachings and the indirect religious working of the Boys' Meetings, Industrial Schools, Lodging-house, and other agencies connected with this Society, and especially of the families to which they have been sent, how many, under the action of the Divine Spirit, have received a germ of new life in their characters and lives. Surely, among the thousands of earnest words spoken to the outcast little ones by faithful hearts, among the innumerable labors of self-sacrifice by Christian women during these years, after so many prayers, so much toil, so much life* offered up in behalf of the outcast, we may reasonably hope that many seeds have ripened and borne fruit into spiritual life, of which we know nothing. As a general thing, though a gradual and most encouraging change of manners and external character is continually seen in these poorest children, brought under the various workings of our schools and meetings, yet " conversions " are rare, except in those sent to the country. From these and about these we often have most cheering letters.

* We have reason to believe that not a few persons have sacrificed even their lives for these labors in behalf of the children of the poor. Among them we may be permitted to mention our lamented friend, Dr. ROMER RAY, a gentleman of culture and fortune, who, with rare religious devotion, accompanied our visitor in the Fourth Ward, and went from house to house in that wretched quarter, practicing his profession gratuitously and offering advice and consolation to the poor. In these disinterested labors he took the typhoid fever, which was the ultimate cause of his death.

RESULTS.

It may be mentioned as one fruit of the work, though it is not one that can be stated in numbers, that our visitors seldom meet now, in their districts, as they did a few years since, with *families* whose children are growing up confirmed vagrants and beggars. These are the foundation of a *proletaire* class—a class habitually pauper and unprincipled. Such families are mostly broken up; and this result gives most happy promise of the future for the lowest class in the city.

But we possess more definite evidence in the appendix of this Report, where will be found a statement, signed by the Sergeant and a number of the members of the Detective Police force, stating that within their range of observation there “are not half as many petty thieves or female offenders against property this year, as last year or in former years.” This result they attribute, in conversation, to such efforts as those of the News-boys’ Lodging house, Industrial Schools, and the emigration to the West.

From the returns of the City Prison, it appears that in 1851 there were committed there seventeen boys, under ten years of age, for petit larceny; in 1859, five boys and one girl; in 1860, two boys and no girls. For vagrancy, in 1851, one hundred and fifty-two children under ten; in 1859, one hundred and forty-four, in 1860, one hundred and one; showing an absolute decrease in nine years of thieves, under ten years, of more than seven-eighths, and of vagrants, of that age, of nearly fifty per cent. But if the increase of population during those nine years be considered, the relative decrease will be much greater.

If we turn back four years for the returns of the petty thieves between the ages of ten and twenty, we find the number, in 1856, one thousand and twenty-eight, and, in 1860, nine hundred and eighty-three; the vagrants, seven hundred and forty-nine in 1856, and eight hundred and

thirty-five in 1860. While, if the thieves had increased regularly with the population, they would have amounted in 1860 to over 1,200, and the vagrants to at least 935.

These returns could be supported by equally encouraging results at the other smaller City Prisons.

Among the hundreds of scholars who are now, or have been in the Industrial Schools, there have been (so far as is known) but *three* instances of young girls this past year who have fallen into habitual criminal courses; and of these one has been hopefully reclaimed, as will appear in the appendix, while one of the others, the daughter of drunkards, has been sent to Blackwell's Island, and is, probably, past help. This is the more remarkable and encouraging, as a considerable part of the children who were formerly in the schools are now young women, and exposed to the temptations of life.

In regard to the News-boys' Lodging-house, the particular results will be detailed when we present its statistics for the year.

From children in the country, our returns show a very small number the past year who have turned out badly. There have been, likewise, a few instances of boys who have become chargeable temporarily on the country-parishes, on account of some physical defect or accident, but these have always been speedily cared for, or brought back to the city.

During this year a new and encouraging feature has appeared, in the contributions made by the lads themselves, as they grow up to manhood, to the Society which aided them in their need. One boy came to the office recently, and deposited temporarily \$100 with Mr. Macy, which he had earned during the summer. Several are fitting themselves for college; one is studying law; one is preaching; one is being educated for the teacher's profession; another has earned a farm of his own, beside being the promised heir of a wealthy farmer.

One very intelligent boy, working at the printer's trade, returned lately, and finding that his father had died of the *delirium tremens*, and that his

mother was a drunkard, took his little sister away by legal process from the mother, and sent her, under the charge of the Society, to the West. Another little girl, whose family we have known for seven years, is a striking illustration of the effects of our work. She has been in a good home for years, and is, apparently, certain to become a useful woman. During her life in the country, while she is continually improving, her mother was burned to death, probably in part, through the effects of intoxication; her father, after many winters of bitter poverty, died of delirium; her eldest sister became a confirmed prostitute, and two of her brothers were sent both to prisons and public institutions and two others are now floating about the city as vagrants.

Two years ago we found a young girl in the prison, in a wretched condition, placed there by her parents. It would have seemed, externally, a case which should be considered hopeless. She had committed no crime, yet appeared on the verge of a life of crime—a harsh word might have plunged her in. She was sent to a kind lady in Connecticut, proved a very good girl, returned once to see her parents, and is still doing well in her country home.

Of a great many we never hear. They have changed their places often, and are now independent and self-supporting young men and women, and do not desire to keep up their connection with a charitable association. If they had committed any offense, or become chargeable in any way on the public, we should have heard very soon of them. The younger children are constantly revisited both by Mr. Friedgen and Mr. Tracy, and an immense correspondence is kept up by Mr. Macy in regard to them. We still have reason to put the greatest confidence in this natural and economical system of treating destitute and vagrant children. We believe our system to be a practical and efficient one, and we know it has borne good fruit.

EMIGRATION.

Before appending the tables of our children sent away, we would speak with gratitude of the uniform kindness and good-will, with which our little parties of children have been received at the West. The call for them seems to be practically unlimited; our agents are most hospitably entertained; and with regard to children previously sent, we can hardly say it has occurred that any clear case of abuse or criminal neglect on the part of the employers to the children has ever come to our knowledge. This is due, in part, to the

fact that the affairs of every family in a new country are so well known to its neighbors, but in greater measure to the general warm-hearted disposition of the Western people.

There seems in their correspondence with us this year a more sensible appreciation of the characters of the children they have taken ; less expectation that they should be little saints, and perfect in every habit, and on the other hand, less exaggerated fear of their vices. We commend some of the letters in the appendix, as models of what "*Christianity at home*" may be, when applied to a very stupid, provoking, bad-mannered child.

Mr. FRIEDGEN has been particularly active and efficient this year, though taking out some very destitute companies of children. He has made seven trips and has placed three hundred and twenty-six children.

Mr. TRACY, our long-tried agent in this field, has made eight journeys, and has taken one hundred and twenty-eight children.

Mr. McLOUGHLIN made two journeys, which were very successful ; he placed forty-four children.

Mr. JOHNSON took out one company of thirty-three.

We have again been able to provide homes for a number of destitute children who were under charge of the Commissioners of Charity.

EMIGRATION.

There have been provided with homes and employment during the last year :

Boys.....	589
Girls.....	167
Men.....	16
Women.....	88
Total.....	804

The following Schedule will show the number sent to each State, and during each month, together with the nationality.

WHERE SENT.	MONTH.	NATIVITY.	PARENTAGE.
1860.			
Vermont..... 2	February..... 8	American born...602	Parents living.....180
Massachusetts..... 1	March..... 73	Irish.....145	Mother ".....202
Connecticut..... 26	April..... 23	German..... 68	Father "..... 75
Rhode Island..... 1	May..... 57	English..... 32	Orphans.....294
New York..... 41	June..... 60	Scotch..... 13	Unknown..... 60
Long Island..... 52	July..... 55	French..... 5	
New Jersey..... 30	August..... 62	Italian..... 5	Men..... 15
Pennsylvania..... 4	September..... 61	Unknown..... 34	Women..... 29
Maryland..... 1	October..... 66		
Ohio.....102	November..... 65	Total.....804	Total.....804
Illinois..... 57	December..... 68		
Michigan..... 50			
Iowa..... 8	1861.		
Indiana.....538	January..... 70		
Wisconsin..... 2	February.....117		
Texas..... 1			
City..... 94	Total.....804		
Institutions..... 5			
Canada..... 3			
Total.....804			

TRUANCY.

A communication, which will be found in the appendix, has been addressed by the Secretary, the past year, to the President of the Board of Metropolitan Police on the subject of the *truancy* of children, as one great cause of juvenile crime, and respectfully recommending the adoption of the system now used to such advantage in Brooklyn—of employing “Truant-Officers” to collect children who are unnecessarily absent from school. The answer of the President gave hopes that something efficient would be done; but as yet we hear of no such officers and of no active efforts by the police to check this gigantic evil. The public have the right to claim that immediate steps should be taken in so practical and simple a reform.

Another great cause of crime among young girls, and one which public opinion alone can reach, is the habit of *peddling* by little girls in the business quarters down town. This occupation ought to be entirely discouraged by all who care for the well-being of those poor little creatures.

THE NEWS-BOYS' LODGING-HOUSE,
128 FULTON STREET.

This Institution, founded by this Society in 1854, and supported by it as a part of its operations, has done the past year a more extensive and important work than ever before.

Many asylums supported at great cost, have not sheltered each day, so many children as these plain cheap rooms of the news-boys. Though called a News-boys' Lodging, it should be remembered that it provides a home now for all kinds of street-boys, many of whom come utterly penniless and destitute.

The Sunday evening meeting continues to be a most interesting feature in its workings.

What we especially need now, to complete its influence, are the services of some kind friend to teach the lads music, and more visits, week-evenings, of those who can talk with or give religious instruction to children. The following is the Report of the Superintendent:

The Lodging-house is still open to every friendless and homeless boy who applies to us for shelter and assistance. Itinerant lads—such as match-sellers, apple-venders, button-peddlers, boot-blacks, baggage-carriers, paper-folders, and market boys—in fact, all honestly engaged in petty pursuits or out of work—are accommodated. In this way the majority of our regular inmates have been reclaimed from a vagrant kind of life—sleeping in market-houses, hay-barges, old alleys, open stairways, ash and coal-boxes, wagons, and empty railway cars, or obliged to walk the streets all night, exposed to the temptations of homelessness and privation, or of those seminaries of evil, the drinking and gambling saloons.

Our inducements are, comfortable single beds, in well-ventilated apartments, the charge for those who have means being 4 cents to each boy, a warm supper (free if he is in early), a library, a melodeon, a savings bank, a school-room (serving also for chapel and play-room), bath and wash-rooms, and private lock-closets for clothes for each boy. The evenings of the week are variously passed by the boys. On Wednesday evening there is an interesting lecture; on Thursday a prayer meeting; on Friday a singing teacher attends; and on Sunday there are exercises appropriate to the Sabbath. The Afternoon and Evening School occupies the other evenings of the week, a brief devotional exercise meeting closing every day.

The free Sunday dinner is still provided, and given to all who refrain from

working on that day. This has been found a great means for withdrawing a large number of boys from the streets, and obviating the necessity of their working on the Sabbath.

A number of incidents have shown the good side of our boys. On the establishment of the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association, they contributed their gift, in small sums, to the fund for purchasing the home and grave of the beloved and revered Washington. Shortly afterwards they gave in their mite to aid the unfortunate sufferers from the fire in Elm street, and are now contributing the same to the sufferers in Kansas. One of their number, on another occasion, received a medal and reward of twenty dollars for having saved a lad's life, when drowning, at the great peril of his own.

I am happy to state that, during my connection with the Lodging-House, I have observed a continual, and, within the last year, a remarkable decrease in the number of criminals in this Institution. Formerly the visits of police officers in search of young criminals were more frequent. The many kindly influences and the discipline brought to bear upon our boys have had a reformatory effect, that might be un hoped for under the restraints of a sterner rule. Twenty-five boys were sent to prison from this place in 1859, but during the year which has just elapsed only seven were imprisoned, and three of these were acquitted when brought to trial.

In the year past, 27,390 lodgings were furnished to about 4,000 different boys; 18,841 meals were given during the year; 2,660 boys have been provided with Sunday dinners, and thereby saved the necessity of working on the Sabbath. Of truant and lost boys from the city, and all parts of the country, 247 have been restored to their parents and friends. During the year, 830 boys saved \$1,257.77, in the bank of this Institution, which is opened on the first of every month, and the depositor receives 5 per cent. on his savings. We assert no control over the money of the boys, and merely give them counsel about the judicious disposal of it, but they generally re-deposit it in one of the city Saving Banks.

Habits of economy and order are developed by this method of saving. About nine thousand articles of clothing have been distributed amongst the poor lads who were in need of them. About three hundred boys have found good homes from this Lodging-House alone. It should be noted that the boys themselves have paid, towards the expenses of the establishment, *one thousand and thirty-six dollars and ninety-six cents.*

I am glad to state that we have been enabled to make more spacious accommodations and improvements in the establishment. A new dormitory has been fitted up with sixty beds, so that we can now lodge, in both sleeping apartments, one hundred and thirty boys. Notwithstanding our recent alterations and improvements at considerable expense, they still fall far short of all we need. A means of supplying the Lodging House with hot water and another larger bath-room are still wanted for the purposes of washing, of which our strange boys, often for months outcasts from home and cleanly comforts, stand much in need. An apartment which would serve for a gymnasium and reading-room

would be also a welcome acquisition. As was observed in a previous Annual Report, "This would be a great inducement to the boys to keep away from the drinking and gambling saloons, whither they are driven in rainy or cold weather, having no better place of shelter or resort at such seasons."

We have received much assistance from Mr. Darrach, and the gentlemen of the City Hospital, who have given admission to such of our boys as have been too ill to be nursed in our rooms. We take this occasion to return them our best thanks. We also tender the same to Doctors Young and Swan, of the Astor House, to whom we have been especially indebted for medical attendance, to Mr. Rushton, of the Astor House, for medicine, &c. We are exceedingly indebted to the gentlemen of the press for the many kind favors they have done us.

CHARLES O'CONNOR, *Superintendent.*

STATEMENT.

DATE.	Number of Meals.	NUMBER OF LODGERS.				RECEIPTS FROM					TOTAL.	
		Pay.	From the Office.	Free.	From Station House.	TOTAL.	Lodgers.	Closet Rent.	Supper Sales.	Fines and Back Dues.		Donations at the Room.
February, 1860.	1293	1858	144		455	2457	\$66 99	\$17 30	\$16 16	\$6 15	\$98 00	\$204 60
March.....	1717	2222	150	44	539	3005	78 94	20 61	11 75	6 63	285 00	402 93
April.....	1081	1511	58	72	377	2018	52 13	13 65	6 66	7 65		80 09
May ..	882	1652	66	44	362	2124	58 88	15 25	5 64	7 60	6 00	93 37
June	895	1466	90	106	313	1975	50 90	13 38	3 94	6 80		75 02
July ...	761	1308	32	90	286	1716	44 06	11 86	0 88	7 82		64 12
August	714	1077	29	137	358	1601	35 49	9 46		5 92		50 87
September	996	1412	125	196	423	2156	48 42	12 49	0 56	7 28	1 00	69 75
October.....	740	1402	53	155	253	1863	49 16	12 35	2 00	6 88		70 39
November	1320	1909	67	284	358	2618	66 70	16 66	6 57	12 10	62 25	164 28
December	1298	1942	71	294	466	2773	69 54	17 42	11 18	10 87	17 50	126 51
January, 1861 ..	1634	1902	117	529	536	3084	66 48	16 65	7 36	14 31	19 00	123 80
Total	13841	19661	1002	1951	4776	27390	\$687 69	\$177 08	\$72 20	\$100 01	\$488 75	\$1525 73

EXPENDITURE.

Current expenses, including rent, gas, salaries, &c.....	\$2,181 17
Expenses of enlargement and alterations	1,289 40
Total.....	<u>\$3,420 57</u>

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

It seems to us there was never more volunteer labor bestowed on the schools, or a deeper interest felt in them, than during the last year. Time has now fully proved their value in preventing beggary and crime. The patient efforts and self-sacrifice of the Christian women who have labored in them, and their gradual and unconscious influence, are now bearing fruit in the industrious, orderly and sometimes Christian lives of hundreds of young girls in service and in trades. They themselves will never see one-tenth of the results of their work.

There are now connected with the Society 8 schools, with 1,024 children in attendance.

**THE HUDSON RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CORNER OF
NINTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREET.**

This school, owing, in part, to its having so large a proportion of poor Protestants among its members, but more to the constant visits of its excellent teacher, Miss Tracy, from house to house, has retained its average numbers better than any other school connected with the Society.

The following are extracts from the Report of the school :

Since our last report the school has been gradually increasing. At the holidays we numbered 90 in regular attendance, and at the Christmas Festival there were no strange faces of a few weeks only—as in the year previous. Of 171 whose names have been registered during the year, there are still remaining 100 who seem much attached to the school.

The children have improved, not only mentally, but socially. Instead of the quarrelsome, overbearing spirit which was so much to be regretted formerly, they now seem anxious to contribute in various ways to the comfort and happiness of each other. During the past winter, one of the scholars, on observing that a little girl was without stockings, asked permission of the teacher to go home for a few moments—when she returned with a pair of stockings, saying that she could not see one without any while she had two pairs. Another instance: In a dark, damp cellar, a little girl of nine years old was found—who, on account of some deformity, had never walked, yet wished to attend a school. By Miss Tracy's efforts, a small wagon was procured, in which she has been drawn to school every day by some of the older pupils, cold or rain never having prevented. For her the children manifest much sympathy. The heart-felt gratitude shown by this little afflicted and heretofore neglected one is truly touching.

To Miss Tracy, our principal teacher, whose energy and perseverance are untiring, to Miss Pleasants and those ladies who have so willingly devoted part of every morning, during the past season, to the instruction of the children, we feel that the prosperity of the school is in a great measure owing. Our efforts to put a stop to street-begging have been quite successful, as but six of the pupils have been known to beg during the past year, and in those cases it was where the parents were intemperate. Still, there has been much suffering and want among them; but thanks to the Giver of all good! who has sent many kind and willing friends, that have not only alleviated their immediate wants, but by judicious advice and friendly counsel have enabled them to take courage to break away from the besetting sin of intemperance, and placed them in the way of earning a comfortable maintenance.

In this particular, we are much indebted to Mr. McLaughlin, whose efforts in searching out the poor and needy have been indefatigable. One of several instances it may be well to mention, where a family connected with our school were in a state of extreme degradation. The parents had, when in their own country, been members of the Presbyterian Church, and were in thriving circumstances. Since coming to America, both have been addicted to intemperate habits, that had reduced them to the state in which they were found. Since November, they have not broken the pledge. The father is now earning seven dollars a week and both parents seem truly grateful that they have been rescued from a fearful fate.

Miss Tracy has organized a Bible Class in connection with the school, in which the older girls take much interest.

At Christmas the Feast was unusually abundant, the children were also made happy by gifts of toys, &c., from a well-laden Christmas Tree, the contribution of several friends. As there was sufficient remaining for a second repast, the mothers, with their younger children, were made welcome to the well-supplied tables, and, after listening to addresses from several gentlemen present, returned to their homes, feeling that they had many kind friends interested in their behalf.

During the past year the children have made 38 bonnets, 38 chemises, 13 aprons, 10 sacks, 48 dresses, 18 patchwork linings for skirts, 1 bed quilt, 26 canton-flannel shirts, 15 wadded petticoats, 8 braided iron-holders, 5 needle-work bands, and 5 knitted tidys. The older girls take more interest in their sewing, and the little ones are improving very much.

The Distributing Committee report having given out during the year two hundred and forty-seven garments, viz. : 73 dresses, 60 chemises, 38 pairs shoes, 19 hoods, 17 petticoats, 15 pairs drawers, 7 sacques, 7 aprons, 5 bonnets, 3 skirts, and 3 capes.

For the list of Donations, Treasurer's Report, &c., we refer to the appendix.

53 Remaining in School, April 1st, 1859.

Admitted since that date :

8 Scotch.
2 Germans.
57 Irish.
18 Americans.
2 English.

25 Left to go to Ward School.

9 Went to places in the city.

4 Working in shops.

25 Removed and all trace of them lost.

100 Names at present on the book.

60 Average daily attendance.

OFFICERS.

Mrs ROBERT RAY, 221 W. 28th st., *1st Directress.*

Miss PARKER, 87 E. 12th st., *2d Directress.*

Mrs ZABRENKIN, 87 W. 21st st., *3d Directress.*

Mrs J. K. RODGERS, 90 W. 23d st.,

Mrs HILGER, 37 London Terrace.,

Mrs. E. D. SMITH, 299 W. 21st st.,

Mrs. E. D. SPRAGUE, 330 W. 23d st.,

Mrs. S. BATES, 40 E. 23d st.,

*Assist-
ant
Direct-
resses.*

Mrs. IVISON, 438 W. 23d st.,

Mrs. ROBINSON, Lamartine place,

Mrs. J. B. CHURCH, Manhattanville,

Mrs W. S. HASCALL, 319 W. 23d st.,

Mrs BURNHAM, 43 W. 35th st.,

Miss MARY TRACY, *Teacher.*

Mrs. BUTLER, *Matron.*

*Assistant
Direct-
resses.*

Secretary.

Treasurer

THE FOURTH WARD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

This, the first School founded by the Society, is now separated from it, and incorporated as an independent association under the name of "The Association for the Improvement and Protection of Destitute Children."

THE SCHOOL OF THE HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, 100 WEST SIXTEENTH STREET.

This school is divided into two parts. The children of the poorest class, under ten years of age, both boys and girls, come daily, and are fed, taught, and clothed. The other part, girls, come twice a week to learn sewing.

There are 186 children in the two schools. They have made 100 garments.

We have not established a mothers' meeting in connection with the schools.

The Ladies under whose direction this school is placed, are

Miss KENNEDY, *First Directress.*

Miss SANDS, *Treasurer.*

Miss MORRIS, *Secretary.*

EAST RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, EAST FORTIETH STREET,
NEAR THIRD AVENUE.

WHOLE number of scholars, 240 ; average attendance in Winter, from 90 to 100 ; number of garments distributed, 900 ; shoes, 200.

NAMEs OF MANAGERS.

MISS A. WATERS, *1st Directress*

MISS S. PHELPS, *2d* "

MISS MCCREADY, *3d* "

MRS. C. E. PARK, *Treasurer.*

MISS LOUISE GILMAN, *Secretary.*

Our former teacher, Mrs. E. SPRATT HURLEY, still continues her excellent labors, from house to house, in this quarter.

THE SOCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL GERMAN SCHOOL,
No. 439 GRAND STREET.

Of the evils which led to the formation of this School, their Report says :

" Emigration, especially in crowded ships, has always a disastrous effect on a poor class. The old ties, of home and country and church, are broken ; the associations and acquaintanceships, which are such a defense and safeguard for young girls of the laboring class, are removed ; the massing of emigrants in a vessel tends to wear away refinement and self-respect ; and it is feared, with reason, that many honest German peasants land here, whose children have already lost some of the checks and protections of virtue. Further, some of the best qualities of the German laboring class tend to endanger the purity of their children. They are, peculiarly, a social, genial, pleasure-loving people. On the village-green, or in the city gardens at home, they are in the habit of spending many a happy cheerful hour, in innocent family pleasures. But now they have arrived in a country which has few harmless pleasures ; the gardens are the resorts of American rowdies and *roués* ; the dance-saloons are often only another name for houses of vice ; the virtuous about them are an anxious, sober, overworked race, and the vicious seem to have taken all the pleasant recreations to themselves. Their young girls begin early, as every poor man's child must, to work for the support of their families ; they enter factories for making artificial flowers, for straw braiding, and other manufactures ; some are street-workers ; some do service at home. In the evenings, after a day of work

and strain, it is no wonder that these young girls are so often led away by bad companions to places of ill-resort.

"They are tired; they hunger for some sociality, some amusement, something which shall break the dull current of every-day hard work; something pleasant and bright and cheering. It is not vice so much which attracts them, as it is pleasure and sociality.

"And the keepers of the low dance-saloons in the German quarters well understand this, and know what it is which makes the first step of the outcast girl's sad career.

"To these natural dangers for this class is added the further want of instruction in simple womanly duties, which is so often found among the girls and women of the lowest German poor. • • • • •

"During the year there have been in the school 140 girls, of ages ranging from ten to sixteen years. At present there are 80 names on the roll-book, with an average attendance of 60 each evening. Of these 80, 6 are rag pickers, 6 shop girls, 10 sew, 17 work in flower and tassel factories, and the rest do the family work to enable their mothers to take in washing or sewing. These girls, as a class, are very intelligent, and full of life and fun, with little of the air of depression the poorer classes often wear. They are indeed somewhat rude and insubordinate, but yield quickly to the magic of kindness. There has been a marked change in the general bearing of those who have been some months in the school—they are more gentle and docile, and seem to appreciate what is being done for them. They all manifest a warm attachment to the school, coming in all weathers even after their hard day's work in shop or factory. The school is indebted for a measure of its popularity to some of its generous friends who have given it a carefully selected library of 140 volumes (both English and German), a sewing machine, various games of cards and dissected maps, besides many pretty pictures, which add greatly to the cheerful and attractive aspect of the rooms. Much also is due to the few ladies who have volunteered their assistance in instructing these girls, and have brought their cultivation and refinement to elevate these rough creatures. The girls are instructed in the ordinary branches of the primary schools, and also in sewing and singing. On Saturday evening the rooms are opened for those whose good behavior or punctuality during the week entitles them to the reward of an evening of amusement; and lively games, with a simple collation of fruit or cake, bring the week very merrily to its close."

The experiment of the "Social and Industrial School" is a success, and claims now the public support. It is a credit to the enlightened German community who have maintained it. It has brought its own reward to those who, with rare disinterestedness, have offered up the fruits of their culture and refinement at the feet of these poor girls, in the fact of

their steady improvement, and that not one, so far as is known, of the whole number has fallen into bad courses of life.

MISS WHITNEY, } Teachers.
MISS KOCH, }

WM. AUFERMANN, Esq., *President of Trustees.*

J. HESS, Esq., 24 Park Place, *Treasurer.*

ITALIAN SCHOOL—HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, FIVE POINTS.

The following is the Report of the Teacher :

There is a general improvement going on in the school ; and the two exhibitions of April and January last have greatly contributed to promote it.

“Since the exhibition in April, 1860, about a dozen young women and men have attended almost regularly, that is to say, twelve souls are kept far from the dangers of those who frequent *grog shops* and *low dancing houses*, as in all probability they would have done in the absence of any other place attractive to them.

“More than that : the parents of two boys, aged 12 and 13, who were expelled two years ago, called in June last, to entreat and plead for their readmission. These two boys were horribly mischievous, and, on being punished, they uttered some threats, and actually endeavored to entice boys away from the school. Their opinion was, that the interests of the teacher could be greatly impaired by their success in procuring the withdrawal of a certain number of attendants. There being no other way left of convincing them and others, who held the same opinion, of their error, than their expulsion, they were accordingly expelled. This case exerted a wholesome influence upon others, and the more so when they were readmitted at the instance of their parents, who gave assurances for their good behavior in future.

“It has repeatedly been stated that, at the beginning of the school, the attendance was almost exclusively composed of organ-grinders and beggars. These vocations, we have also seen, have yearly been less and less favorite with them ; and now, although, for want of better occupations, many continue to blacken boots at the City Hall, to gather flour at the docks, &c., yet there are represented in the school several trades, such as printing, machinery, hardware, confectionery, shoemaking, and even drawing. And it is a fact that can bear the strictest inquiry, and that speaks well for the moral influence of the school, that all the boys and girls belonging to this class of Italians who follow honorable trades and vocations either are or have been regular attendants of this school, and that all the present organ-grinding and begging class are not, and have not been attendants thereof at all, or at any rate have not attended as much as once a week, and that for only a few months.

"It is well here to relate an incident which does them great credit. One evening last summer, a boy asked to be allowed to sing the Garibaldi Hymn, to which a young man replied, that Garibaldi, at that time, needed something else than songs. This roused the feelings of all ; some were sorry that they were too small to be of any service to the great man. The girls regretted that they were girls ; others complained of their poverty, &c. When their exclamations had quite subsided, it was told them that their cents would be as much appreciated, by Garibaldi and Italy, as the thousands of the rich, and that the truth of this assertion was proved to them by the words of our Saviour. It was then agreed upon opening a subscription for one week, which resulted in bringing in about \$18, the subscription varying from \$1.25 to 5 cents ; and whoever would have witnessed their eagerness in bringing in the largest possible amount, and their expression of happiness in being thus allowed to offer their mite to the sacred cause of their mother country, would have been deeply touched at that singular sight, and would have felt forced to reflect how often noble feelings and patriotism need but a slight impulse to find worthy shelter under rags and poverty. When the money was all in, it was handed to a boy, to be delivered into the hands of a member of the Garibaldi Committee, at his office in Broadway ; but, to my great astonishment, no one was willing to accept the mission. On inquiring, I learned that they refused on the supposition that I had adopted that way for the delivery of the money, in order to assure them that it would be handed to the proper person, thus, of course, charging them with distrust towards me. And they could only be induced to accept the message, when I had explained to their satisfaction the inconvenience to which I would have been subjected, had I undertaken to deliver it myself.

"This delicacy of feelings, in a class of people who were living apart from the better class, and distrustful of everything and everybody, can only be appreciated by those who are acquainted with their character.

"The two instances at our late festival, of a lost purse and of a little hand-bag left in the room, being returned to the owners by the boys who found them, confirm me more and more in my experience and conviction, that in no case, they would be capable of violating the Eighth Commandment.

"The largest attendance during the year reached 110, averaging about 100 ; two-fifths of which are girls.

"We acknowledge the kindness of Mr. Barlow, and other officers and friends of the House of Industry.

"And we are grateful for the charm and pleasure which the attendance of some accomplished ladies has thrown about the School in the evening, and the impulse it has given to these needy and ignorant children, to improve themselves."

The room, fuel and gas, are generously given by the House of Industry to the uses of the School.

HAMERSLEY STREET INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, No. 204 BLEECKER STREET.

Of this School their Report says :

"It can hardly be realized, unless one has looked into the subject carefully, how large an amount of intemperance exists among the people our mission is designed to reach. Not only the parents, but little children of only six years of age, are in the habitual use of intoxicating drinks. Sometimes they boast of the quantity they can drink. They seem to have no idea that it is wrong

"Many seem to have no idea of moral purity, or of the rights of others ; no idea of a higher life. Through the instrumentality of our school we have been enabled to do much toward the correction of these evils.

"The children that one year ago were impatient of all restraint have been taught obedience. They have acquired habits of cleanliness and order. They have *felt* the power of *genuine love*, and come to realize that there is something worth living for, something higher than the purposeless life they were accustomed to lead. A chord of sympathy has been touched in their hearts, by the exhibition of practical Christianity in the daily life of the teachers that have been so unsparing in their efforts to do them good, and these influences are insensibly producing the most wonderful transformations of character.

"The influence is not confined to the children alone, for, by a systematic visitation of every family, the teachers have become intimately acquainted with the peculiar wants and temptations of every member. They have nursed the sick, comforted the afflicted, and strengthened the wavering in their purpose of living a more pure life. They are always warmly received by the parents, who have learned to look upon them as their best friends and counselors.

"Every few weeks there is a 'Mothers' Meeting,' or social gathering of the teachers, scholars and parents at the school-room. At these meetings the children sing and go through with some of their exercises ; speeches are made by gentlemen that have been invited to address the meeting ; refreshments of some kind are then given out, and all go home feeling that there is no school equal to theirs, and no ladies so kind as those that have befriended them

"Many cases of reformation among the parents have occurred in consequence of these little social gatherings, and they are looked forward to as bright spots in the sad lives that many of them have led. The experiment has been successful, and only adds another argument in favor of the power of Christian love and sympathy to melt the hardest heart.

"A new system of marks has been adopted, by which every child takes home to the parents a report of her conduct through the day.

"This is a simple method of overcoming many difficulties. It insures punctuality and cleanliness, causing the parents to rise earlier in the morning that the children may be at school in season, and in many instances occasioning the children to come without their breakfast rather than be late.

"A number of large girls have been attending the school lately, that have

been thrown out of employment by the severity of the times. They seem to look upon it as a home, and we very much hope that there may be many others who may be induced to come in with us. We are satisfied that many young girls could be snatched from ruin, if they only had some place of this kind ready to receive them.

"We have been disappointed in our efforts to obtain a sewing machine for the benefit of these girls. We are still hoping that the way will be open for us to obtain one, so that we can work more efficiently among both parents and children.

"The stagnation of business affects the people in this quarter to a very unusual degree. Persons that have always been able to make provision for their families are now unable to do so. Several mothers, whose children attend the school, and who have never allowed them to eat the bread that was given out for dinner, saying, that while they could work they had rather that others, poorer than themselves, should have it, have told the teachers that, if it had not been for the bit of bread given out at the school, their children would have had nothing to eat. One of the cold mornings the teacher, noticing a little boy looking pale and weak, inquired of him if he had had any breakfast. He said he had eaten nothing since he was there the day before. His answer caused the teacher to put the same question to others, and she found that, out of a little band of ten, then standing around the stove, five of them had not seen a particle of food in their houses for twenty-four hours.

"This statement has been confirmed by the experience of the teacher while visiting the families.

"Many thanks are due to the Visitor, Mr. Johnson, for his faithful labors for the School.

"We cannot feel that we are asking too much, when we urge the importance of an ample support being afforded to this school. Our expenses from its organization in December, 1859, have only been about \$480, owing to the rent of the room having been paid for the use of the Boys' meeting, by a friend to children. But of these four hundred and eighty dollars, we have only received donations from individuals to the amount of about sixty dollars for the direct support of the school. We very much need enlarged accommodations and increased facilities to carry on the work, but we fear that the whole field will have to be abandoned unless our friends come to the rescue.

"The expense of the school for the next year will probably be \$600."

Of the amount expended for the school, this Society has contributed \$200, various individuals (*vide* appendix), \$58.58, and the remainder has been given by Mr. J. Macy, Treasurer of the school.

STATISTICS.

Number registered on books since		Number gone to Italian School....	7
May 1st.....	221	" " California.....	2
Number registered on books at the		" " Public Schools....	19
present time.....	118	" " Randall's Island..	1
Number gone to service.....	14	" left on account of sickness	1
" removed to a distance...	29	" unknown.....	14—221
" gone to the West.....	5	Present average attendance.....	94
" " Juvenile Asylum.	1	Number of garments made.....	219
" " Brothers' School.	2	" " distributed...	221
" " Sisters' "	3	" of pairs of shoes " 	123
" " Orphan Asylum..	5	One meal of bread, 10 mothers' meetings.	

BATTERY INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, FIRST WARD, No. 15 STATE STREET.

This school, whose foundation we have urged for years, we have at length succeeded in opening, with the aid of an influential committee of gentlemen of the First Ward. It is hoped that it will be only the commencement of a thorough and permanent mission for the benefit of the poor of that ward. The list of scholars already numbers between 50 and 60.

Treasurer—J. CORREY LORD, 189 Greenwich street.

BOYS' MEETING, No. 204 BLEECKER STREET.

This Meeting has enjoyed more quiet and apparently religious sessions than on any previous year, though the number of children present, on some occasions, must have been over 200.

An interesting testimony to its value was given incidentally by a prominent merchant of the ward, at a recent meeting of the Trustees of this Society, who stated that a few years ago it was positively dangerous to go about in some of the streets of that quarter late at night, owing to the large boys of desperate character that haunted the streets and lanes; but, after the influence of this meeting had been felt, the quarter was quite changed in this respect, and now the old depredations of young thieves and ruffians had almost ceased.

Mr. Macy and Mr. Smith still conduct the meeting, often spending three evenings in the week at it.

The rent of the room (used also for the Industrial School) has been paid during the last year by the same liberal lady who has supported the meeting for some years.

We chronicle with deep regret this year the death of our beloved President, JOHN L. MASON, who was one of the founders of the Society, and who labored indefatigably with us till his final sickness. Even in his dying hours he spoke with great feeling of these labors, and we may confidently hope that his spirit has not ceased to sympathize in them. For a fit expression of our feelings in his loss, we refer to the sincerely uttered resolutions of this Board, incorporated in the appendix.

C. L. BRACE, *Sec'y.*

FEBRUARY 21, 1861.

THE
TREASURER'S EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT
TO THE
Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

THE account in detail, rendered herewith, shows every item received, and every payment made, for the year ending first day of February, 1861 :

The balance on hand, February 1st, 1860, was.....	\$425 81
Received from all sources since then.....	19,815 36
	\$20,241 17

Paid out for all purposes, for year ending February 1,	
1861	\$19,762 92
Balance now on hand.....	478 25
	\$20,241 17

EXPLANATION OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

To cash on hand, per report, February 1, 1860.....	\$425 81
“ sale of 20 shares of bank stock.....	2,056 00
“ received from estate of J. B. Barnard, account	
of legacy.....	1,340 00
“ “ city of New York.....	3,000 00
“ “ temporary loan (since paid) ..	1,000 00
“ “ individual and all other contri-	
butions	12,419 36
	\$20,241 17

By cash paid, 20 shares of bank stock....	\$2,225	00
“ “ temporary loan and interest.	1,003	45
“ “ fitting up and enlarging News-boys' Lodging room	1,500	00
“ total expenditure for the support of the Society.....	15,034	47
“ balance now on hand.....	478	25
	<u> </u>	<u>\$20,241 17</u>

The reserve fund, per last report, consisted of twenty shares (\$2,000) of Metropolitan Bank stock—it is the same now. But during the past year the wants of the Society have, at times, been greater than its ready means, consequently, the bank stock was sold from time to time to meet current expenses. Subsequently, it was purchased again, as funds accumulated in the hands of the Treasurer, till now the whole number of shares is replaced.

This experience teaches the importance of not allowing the reserve to fall below the present amount, lest the work of the Society should be suspended for want of funds at a season of the year when collections are small and the operations of the Society large.

The receipts for the past year compare favorably with those of the preceding years, as will appear by the following table of receipts and payments :

	Receipts.	Paid.	Balance.
From March 2, 1853, to Feb'y 1, 1854,	\$4,732.77	\$4,191.55	\$541.22
From Feb'y 1, 1854, to Feb'y 1, 1855,	10,399.86	9,939.88	459.98
From Feb'y 1, 1855, to Feb'y 1, 1856,	10,524.06	10,027.09	496.97
From Feb'y 1, 1856, to Feb'y 1, 1857,	12,148.67	11,532.75	615.92
From Feb'y 1, 1857, to Feb'y 1, 1858,	15,662.39	15,566.42	95.97
From Feb'y 1, 1858, to Feb'y 1, 1859,	17,399.29	17,072.40	326.89
From Feb'y 1, 1859, to Feb'y 1, 1860,	12,635.92	12,210.11	425.81
From Feb'y 1, 1860, to Feb'y 1, 1861,	20,241.17	19,762.92	478.25

Aggregate amount paid.....\$100,808.12 in 8 years.

By reference to the preceding statement, under the head of "Explanation of Receipts and Expenditures," it will be seen that a portion of this large aggregate has been paid for investments; or has otherwise, necessarily, entered into the accounts as cash payments. But it is believed that at least ninety per cent. (or ninety thousand dollars) have been expended in the current expenses and legitimate objects of the Children's Aid Society, since its first organization.

It is a gratifying fact, that in the receipt of this large sum so great a portion of it has come from the voluntary gifts of the good citizens of our community, who sustain this work from a disinterested desire to do good to others. Our city authorities, too, have wisely, and generously, doubled their appropriation the past year. Donations, however, have been received, not from New York City and State only, but kind-hearted citizens of several other States have contributed their "free-will offerings" to promote the objects of this diffusive charity.

To all of them, the Trustees would tender cordial thanks, solicit a continuance of "material aid," and assure their friends, everywhere, they need not doubt that their money has been safely invested, and will yield, in all coming time, large dividends of virtue, truth, and good works.

Respectfully submitted.

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

NEW YORK, *February 20th*, 1861.

We hereby certify that the accounts of the Treasurer, for the fiscal year ending the 1st inst., have been examined by us, compared with the vouchers, and found to be correct.

B. J. HOWLAND, }
HOWARD POTTER, } *Auditing Committee.*

February 25th, 1861.

APPENDIX.

I.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO THE LATE JUDGE MASON.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28th, 1860.

At a general meeting of the Trustees of the Children's Aid Society, B. J. Howland, Esq., in the chair, the following tribute of respect to the memory of the Hon. John L. Mason, late President of the Society, was unanimously adopted :

Whereas, Our friend and late President, John L. Mason, has, in the course of nature and the fullness of years, been removed from us by death, and we wish to record our sense of the value of his character and work in the cause of the poor children of New York, be it

Resolved, That while we remember with pleasure that our late President was one of the earliest members of our Society, and its only presiding officer, whose labors, from the difficulties of the beginning to its present condition, are a part of its history, we believe that every year of his work added grace to his character, and that in his separation from us we have lost the companionship of a friend, amiable, courteous and sympathizing ; the counsels of a fellow-member, full of zeal for our common object, and the example of an officer whose thoughts, time and strength, were freely given to the work with which he had identified himself.

That by his death the poor children of the city have lost a friend, whose heart was always open to their claims, and who recognized in every one of them a child of God, of boundless capacity, and a destiny immortal, yet within his influence, a friend who saw what his duty to them was, and performed it manfully, under our common Master, Jesus Christ.

That in him the citizens of New York have lost a citizen of rare value, who, in the performance of duties to which his conscience as a Christian led him, served the public widely and effectively ; who, in quietly removing every day from our midst, sources of crime, misery and loss of every kind, and helping poor children to escape from poverty, ignorance and temptation, was making our community happier, richer and better, increasing by his life the character of our city, and making his obedience to his Master's teachings a part of our security and welfare.

That while we sympathize with the widow and children of our friend, in their separation from their husband and father, we assure them of our pleasure in believing that he has gone to hear the greeting of a good and faithful servant, pronounced by Him who loved little children and wished them to be brought to Him.

THE LATE JUDGE MASON.

There are men among us who die, and, with the exception of the few who are nearest to them, none notice that they are gone. There are others whose death is mourned ostentatiously, of whom the papers are full of obituary praise, and funeral orations are crowded with eulogy, but whose absence in reality leaves no void in the world. But there are again others, sometimes men of public position, more often men of inconspicuous influence, whose death is a clear loss to the world; who are doing services to the public that no other one can do, or who are representing great principles, or who are living such lives of purity and well-doing and truth, that society seems poorer and more ignoble when they are gone. When such men die, the whole community feel it, even if they do not speak of it. Seats are vacant, which are not easily filled; duties have to be undertaken by unaccustomed hands; words of wisdom are wanting in deliberations which could not easily do without them, and a fire of faith seems quenched, from which many lit their feeble flames. The truest mourners for such are not perhaps the crowds of friends who follow the funeral, or the clerical orator who pronounces the honest eulogy, but they are some poor heart-broken widow, who was gladdened by the voice of pity which is now hushed to her, or some deserted orphan child, supported and guided by the hand now cold; they are the poor and the houseless and the abandoned, whom the departed invited to his feast, and who recompense him with gushing tears now. Lonely poverty is more lonesome, now that he is gone; the burdens of the unfortunate heavier, the pang of the forsaken keener, that one friend is called away. Perchance there are many in miserable tenement-houses, in cellars and garrets, whose wretched lives have been glorified by the Christian faith they learned of him and who now look forward with unshaken confidence to meeting him beyond. Such deaths, in one aspect, are indeed a dead loss out of the world.

Such a loss, we ourselves have had the pain of knowing, is that of the late Judge Mason; and we should not venture now to add to the many feeling notices of his death, but that we have had especial opportunity of knowing him intimately for eight years in his relations to the poorer classes of the city. We were first associated with him in the founding of the Avenue D Boys' Meeting; and soon after, he, with several other gentlemen, organized the Children's Aid Society, of which he was the President till his death.

The peculiar and marked thing about his efforts in this direction was the amount of time and patient attention he bestowed upon them.

With him it was a matter of conscience to put his name to nothing which he did not know thoroughly about, and, above all, it was a pleasure to him to have to do with the poor. His Sundays, with the exception of the morning service, were frequently given up, from nine o'clock in the morning, till five, and sometimes till nine o'clock in the evening, to religious instruction of poor children. In the week, his legal practice—especially the hearing of referee cases—occupied most of his days, but his evenings again were in large part devoted to matters connected with the benevolent society of which he was President. He visited the schools under its charge; examined the letters, con-

stantly coming in from the hundreds of children over the country ; held his familiar meetings for the street-boys ; called himself on the poor or met them in the office, and searched closely into all the books and accounts of the association, never letting anything pass which he did not clearly understand.

To Judge Mason, in great measure, we believe, are due the remarkable cordiality and unity which, without interruption for eight years, have characterized all the counsels and labors of the Trustees of this Society.

There was something in his manner or tone of thought, when we first knew him, which led us to fear that he would be too conservative in opinion and too hard for this labor among the poor, but when we saw his eyes overflowing at the tales of sorrow from some of our wretched boys ; when we found how uniformly his feelings leaned to the side of pity and generosity, and how broad and liberal his Christian practice was, we felt we had done him great injustice. Years had brought in their true harvest with him, not of bigotry or hardness, but of broader charity, more comprehensive thought, and riper wisdom. There never seemed to us a clearer illustration than in him of the *object*, in a Christian point of view, of the most thorough business and legal training. It was all laid by him, with the most devout humility, at the feet of the lowest and poorest of his fellow-creatures. In the benevolent and religious enterprises—for the two in this instance were one—in which he had part, he did what no other could exactly do ; he contributed to them and the poor the fruits of his life-long discipline—his acuteness, his caution, his self-control, his religious principle—in a word, his *wisdom*. There is something so admirable in true Wisdom—that weight of years, that habit of looking at many sides, that care, that experience, that calmness, that freedom from frothy enthusiasm, and then that solid force of a man deep-settled in his convictions. How vastly it looms up over the nervous excitability and cheap sensationism of the day !

The spur and prompter of all Mr. Mason's labors for humanity was the religious principle. He felt—not uttered—but *felt* that inasmuch as Christ had died for him, he had died that henceforth he should live not unto himself, but for others. All that he *did* was nothing to him ; he himself would be most of all ashamed at this simple notice of his unpretending service ; he thought only of Christ and his love to him and his sacrifice for him.

We do not pretend to give in these few words a full or accurate estimate of Judge Mason. We speak only here for those we do know, who cannot speak—the poor, the bereaved, the orphan, the tempted, the houseless, who have known him, who have been kindled in Christian hope by him, and who love him still.

Perchance, in that mysterious life, his eye looks down on the feeble and blind efforts of love done here for humanity's sake and in Christ's dear name, and he is permitted to see the far-off glorious conclusion, through all the clouds and gloom and darkness of earth. May his spirit still be with those who remain !

II.

LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF THE METROPOLITAN
POLICE, UPON TRUANCY.—
TRUANCY AND ITS REMEDY.

Any one, familiar with the condition of our city, must be aware what a vast and formidable evil is 'he truancy, or the absence from school, of numbers of the poorer children. According to an estimate made by Mr. C. C. Nott, in 1857, which can be only approximate, the number of children between the ages of 5 and 15, then in attendance on our public and private schools, was 81,469—the whole number of children between those years, 123,547, leaving more than 40,000 children who were habitually absent from school. Not all of these, of course, are vagrants, or even truants, some are employed in factories and shops, some as servants, some as peddlers or boot-blacks or newsboys, or errand-runners. Still, making full allowance for those engaged in some employment, there will be found a large remainder who are habitually truant and vagabond, or are sent out by their parents as beggars and pilferers. For the truly vagrant class of children—those homeless, or those begging from door to door—very much is now being attempted in the way of reformation and relief by various associations in the city. But the class to which we wish now especially to call attention, and which feeds all the worst classes, are the *truants*—those occasionally or habitually absent from the school. Sometimes they are very poor children, but quite as often they belong to very respectable families, such as mechanics or small shopkeepers. Their parents are so busy that they know nothing of the ways in which their children are engaged, or they are poor and ignorant, and neglect them; so the truants soon become familiar with street-life, and after a while enter the ranks of the professional "short-boys." Our experience in New York is almost invariable that the crime and vice of children begin with truancy. The idle, mischievous lads soon become the petty thieves and burglars.

Education, it must be remembered, in a city like ours, is an absolute necessity for the sake of the public good. If schools are not appreciated by the ignorant, they must be forced upon them for the benefit of the community.

Now, looking at the vast extent of truancy in New York, and the evils it brings after it, what shall be the remedy?

Fortunately, we need not resort to any theoretical one, nor urge untried legislation. The evil has been felt in our sister city, Brooklyn; and the cure, in a certain measure, been applied.

In April, 1853, a general act was passed by the Legislature, entitled "An Act to provide for the care and instruction of idle and truant children," of which the first section was as follows:

"1. If any child, between the ages of five and fourteen years, having sufficient bodily health and mental capacity to attend the public schools, shall be

found wandering in the streets or lanes of any city or incorporated village, idle and truant, without any lawful occupation, any Justice of the Peace, Police Magistrates, or Justices of the District Courts in the city of New York, on complaint thereof by any citizen on oath, shall cause such child to be brought before him for examination, and shall also cause the parent, guardian, or master of such child, if he or she have any, to be notified to attend such examination. And if, on such examination, the complaint shall be satisfactorily established, such Justice shall require the parent, guardian, or master, to enter into an engagement in writing, to the corporate authorities of the city or village, that he will restrain such child from so wandering about, will keep him or her on his own premises, or in some lawful occupation, and will cause such child to be sent to some school at least four months in each year, until he or she becomes fourteen years old. And such Justice may, in his discretion, require security for the faithful performance of such engagement. If such child has no parent, guardian, or master, or none can be found, or if such parent, guardian, or master refuse or neglect, within a reasonable time, to enter into such engagement, and to give such security, if required, such Justice shall, by warrant under his hand, commit such child to such place as shall be provided for his or her reception, as hereinafter directed."

The other sections provide for the penalties, and for a place of reception for the truant children who persist in roving the streets

Brooklyn, with some of the Yankee spirit which belongs to her people, undertook to make this law a reality; and the authorities not merely prepared an asylum, as New York had done, for vagrant children, but they went more to the root of the evil, and appointed *Truant Officers* to visit the schools and the parents, and compel the attendance of the children. The Board of Commissioners in New York gave these officers police powers, so that, though in citizen's dress, they could arrest a persistently truant child, and bring him to the magistrate, to be committed temporarily to the place of reception prepared. This, however, was seldom necessary. The mere visit of the officer at the house of the truant child was generally enough to alarm or arouse the parents, and it was found that these people were usually willing to co-operate vigorously with the police. Above all, if the officer at any time was compelled to lead the child to school, the disgrace was sufficient to make him ever after avoid being a truant. The teachers gave lists of the truants to those executors of the law, and they hunted the children up and brought them in. Naturally, in these labors, they came upon many boys and girls who were truly vagrants or homeless, and those they at once sent to the Truant Home. The effects have been remarkable. In 1869 we presented, in the Annual Report of the Children's Aid Society, letters from the Mayor of Brooklyn and from a prominent gentleman, showing the marked influence there of the Truant Officers on the attendance of the public schools.

In 1868, the three officers report the reformation of more than 600 habitual truants—one man alone visiting 924 pupils in the year. There were obliged to be arrested for that year only 56 for truancy.

In 1859, one officer reports that the average number of truants, to each of the thirteen schools which he visited, was 18 the year before, and that "now there is not one to each." He states justly that the especial duty of the truant visitor is to prevent truancy from becoming a fixed habit, and that, if it can be reached early enough, it can be checked. He discovered that those habitually unpunctual were the most likely to become truants and vagrants, and accordingly he procured lists of those, and visited and warned the parents—a measure which produced a very good effect. Another officer reports about 3,000 visits in the course of the year. During that year (1859) 215 were committed as truants.

In 1860, the reports continue equally favorable of the good effects of this system on the attendance of the Ward schools.

Over 1,100 occasional truants were brought in during the year. Committed for truancy, 72.

It will be seen that the system of employing "Truant Officers" has met with thorough success in Brooklyn. With but few comparative arrests, they have been enabled to keep in regular attendance on the schools large numbers of otherwise idle or vagabond children. Why, in the name of common sense and humanity, should we not have the same system in New York?

This law would certainly justify the Commissioners in detaching officers for this specific purpose in some of the poorest Wards (it would be especially desirable in the Eleventh and Seventeenth Wards) where are so many Germans.

The only further difficulty is as to a place of reception for those temporarily arrested. If we remember right, the charter of the Juvenile Asylum would designate their House of Reception as a fit place of receptacle for truants; and, though they may not at the present moment have sufficient accommodations, probably their influential corporation could easily raise additional funds for such a purpose. Or, if this be not practicable, the Common Council might be induced to fit up some plain rooms for a place of temporary arrest for truants. We do hope the thing will be tried, especially by the present Board of Police Commissioners, who have gained such enduring fame by their excellent police government of the city.

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF
POLICE.

BREVOORT HOUSE, December 12, 1860.

My Dear Sir: The Board of Police has directed the Superintendent to adopt such measures, by the aid of the police force, as will correct the evils of truancy.

The number of patrolmen in New York will probably be increased in a few days. When that shall have been done, the Superintendent will adopt effective measures to abate the evil of which you complain. Very respectfully,

C. L. BRACE, Esq.

JAMES BOWEN.

III.

TESTIMONY FROM DETECTIVES.

DETECTIVE OFFICE, *February 12, 1861.*

We have reason to believe that there are not one half as many petty thieves and female offenders against property, as last year, or in former years.

W. H. LEFFERTS, *Sergt. D. A. Police.*

WILLIAM WILSON, JOHN S. YOUNG, JOHN H. SMITH, THOMAS H. SEARS,	}	<i>Detectives.</i>
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IV.—THE POOR.

AUTUMN CHANGES.

It has often seemed to me that, of all seasons of the year, the summer brought the greatest changes to our families, and that when people meet again in the autumn, after summer journeying or absence at the seaside or in the country, there are more often vacant places at the fireside, or entire changes of some sort, than at any other time of the year. However it may be with the well-off, it is peculiarly so with the poorer and working classes. These people do not suffer so much in the warm months as in the cold, but the diseases of poverty overtake very many of them then. Carelessness about food, neglect of cleanliness, and overwork, seem to bring forth their harvest, especially in the summer. The children of the poor more usually die in the brightest months. And occasionally, as you see some wan, weazen little infant, a mere skeleton of a child, starving to death in its mother's arms from some scrofulous disorder, which her vices had brought on, you do not wonder that sometimes even the mother is glad to lose her babe.

It used to surprise me, in the beginning of these enterprises, that the children of the poor were often so healthy—apparently more vigorous than children of the higher classes, but after a while I discovered that a continual process of what Darwin might call "natural selection" was going on, and that the weaker were constantly dying out through neglect or misfortune, while the stronger only survived, so that the ratio of children's deaths to the whole number of births was evidently vastly greater among the poor than among the rich. Possibly in this way the degenerating influences of poverty are met, and the condi-

tion of society somewhat balanced, so that on the broad scale, the constitutional vigor of our people is not impaired. Yet evidently there must be a line beyond which the weakening physical influences of destitution and ignorance will overbalance the benefit from the death of the most sickly, or the advantages from the superior health of those in favored circumstances, and the whole constitution of a community will become weakened and be transmitted. This would be such degeneracy as we see in the *proletaires* of the European capitals, or the professional poor of Liverpool and London—men and women stunted and degraded in organization, often with impaired or defective senses, their animal and sensual tendencies exaggerated to the extreme, and their intellectual and moral faculties weakened, peculiarly exposed to violent or contagious diseases, and given up frequently to the most animal passions.

Such a class are an ulcer in the community. They have been in process of forming in New York, and would long ago have become as recognized and dangerous here as they are now in Europe, if it had not been for the vigorous efforts made to cure the malady.

These thoughts have been called forth by seeing the changes in health and in morals which the autumn shows in certain destitute quarters of the city; the number of children dead, the number dying, the poverty which had descended, inch by inch, to destitution, the destitution to wretchedness, and then now in the cooler season, to suffering from cold and homelessness; the drunkard's home converted now to a hovel, with the once neatly dressed children in rags and dirt, the worn-out and sickly seamstress ending her short respite in the summer's heat on the death-bed of consumption the children and boys, who enjoyed the vagrant life of the mild months in the streets and on the docks, now gathering in the liquor-shops or begging for work.

One of the saddest of these changes among the working people met me lately in a tenement-house of East Thirty-second street. An industrious young Irishman, who, being very poor, of course had a large family, had secured a place on the Central Park. After working there some years, he took cold one day in digging in a damp spot, and the cold settled in his eyes. With the usual providence of the class, instead of consulting a physician, he applied to one of the medical women, who are supposed competent to cure all human maladies.

She applied various poultices and nostrums to his eyes, and the result was that the eyes seemed to be drawn out, and the poor young fellow was left *stone-blind*! He went to the hospital, and was turned out as incurable.

I found him in a back basement—a chilly, damp room, with the rats running out from the walls even while we were talking. His wife sat on the floor, holding a babe of some four months, and weeping distractedly; declaring that she did not even know where to get a supper for the bairns (there are five). The poor man sat in his chair, turning his sightless eyes on us, and bearing the first shadows of the long night which had begun, as manfully as the bravest of us could do. It was a most pitiful, depressing scene.

Here is still another :

In East Thirty-third street is a family named L——. The mother is an industrious, honest, neat widow, whom I have known some six years. She is a Protestant, and has educated her children at our East River Industrial School, and at the Methodist Sunday-schools. There are five children, and by the untiring labor of each one, the family have managed to edge along. This last year the mother, who has been an excellent seamstress, found herself entirely *sewed out*; her eyes dim from many a late night's sewing, her stomach, liver, and head all thoroughly disordered from overwork, and at last she was laid up with severe illness. The oldest daughter, on whom they almost depended, also gave out, and is nearly blind and helpless, so that now the whole family depend on the labor of the three little girls, the oldest perhaps fourteen, and the youngest eleven, who work indefatigably in a hoop-skirt factory. The employment is unsteady, however, and often this poor family are exposed to great straits. Yet the children never seem to lose heart, though the mother does—they are always cheerful and neat. When the night comes, after their little meal, they read the good Book to the two sick ones, and talk hopefully and brightly; and so, day by day, they steer their slender craft along through many storms and much bitter weather.

The number of cases of extreme poverty and suffering and vice which meet us would be most depressing and disheartening, if it were not for the changes we behold in the children. Here is the true hope and encouragement.

THE GERMAN ORPHAN.

Away off, if you will look on your map, children, you will see in one part of Europe the great country of Germany, and in the southern portion a province marked Bavaria. Well, you must know that a great many poor people come from there to try and make their fortune in this country. And very honest, hard-working people they are, though the fortune they make is sometimes small enough. About six years ago there was a happy little family living near one of the towns of Bavaria, in an old farm-house. It was such a house as you never see here, with a great heavy thatch on the roof, and one big room, where all the beds were for the whole family; and at one end the doors opened right into a stable where the cattle were kept. And if you had come in at night, you would have seen each one of the children sleeping under a great feather bed, enough to have smothered you. Outside there was a pretty garden and a great lime-tree with such a cool shade in the summer, and a little vineyard running down to a brook. And the ruddy, fat little children played here, and ate the sweet grapes which were left by the wine-makers. Sometimes they would pelt the solemn old stork, who had his nest on the end of the roof-pole, until their old mother would come out and tell them that old "Father Stork" would fly away, and then the little sprites would come at night and set fire to the

thatch ; and at other times they would go out and watch the men and women in their bright dresses dancing on the green ; and, as you might think, the children had a happy time of it. But hard times came, and the old farmer feared the children would suffer from hunger, so with heavy heart he sold the old farm-house under the lime-tree, where he and his fathers before him had been we do not know how many years, and they packed up their feather-beds and their great boxes, and set off toward the sea for a new world. It was a hard parting to leave the quiet old village, where everybody knew them and loved them, and go out to the land of strangers, and begin life all over, just as it would be for you, children, to leave your father's house and go over to some new country. Some of the children they left behind with their friends, and only the old man and woman and her sister, with one little nephew, who was about 11 years old, started for America. It took nearly all their money to pay the passages over the ocean, so that they were afraid they would have nothing when they reached New York. Still they were not afraid. The old man had been in the habit of reading in a dear old Book, which helps very many poor people to be light-hearted, and which, I dare say, dear children, you think it a great task to look at ; and this Book said in one place, "I have been young, and now am old, and I have not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread ;" so he felt comforted, whatever should happen. Well, the people reached New York, at length, in the midst of the summer, and a change it seemed from their quiet, beautiful village, to this bustling hot city ; and people did not look at all as they did at home. No one seemed to care for any one else, and even their own countrymen would not help them or advise them, and all who could, cheated them. At last cholera came (as I wonder it does not every year), and among the first it struck were the poor old man and woman, who had never been used to such a life as was around them. Whether they had their senses or not, I do not know, but we may be sure if they did, they never were afraid, but died trusting in the great Friend, and leaving the lonely little orphan in His hands. Then the other aunt died, and little "Johnny"—for that was his name—was left all alone in the world.

Just imagine that ! you little boys who are reading this. Suppose you were put down to-day in a German city, without your father or your mother, or a single friend, with not a cent in your pocket, and not able to speak a word of the language ! How do you think you would feel ? If your mother had ever taught you a prayer, do you think you could remember it, and should you say it with any trust ? How lonely you would feel ! You would be ready to say that you might as well die. It was not so with Johnny. He had been taught by his old father to pray, and to read his Bible, and now when every one in the world that knew him was gone, he still believed in his Father in heaven. He was turned out of his room, and as he roamed about the streets, feeling so hungry and lonely, perhaps it lightened his heart to remember, "Though my father and mother forsake me, yet the Lord will take me up."

Well, he was sitting one day on a step, tired and footsore, when a gentleman from our Society passed by and saw him. He was struck by his intelligent expression and his friendless appearance, and he went up to him. They fell into talk together, and at last the lad told his history; but at the close, on our visitor's asking him whether he did not feel very much afraid, so alone in a great city, the boy looked up with such a simple expression of faith, and said in German, "No, sir; *my father and my mother are dead, aber Gott lebt noch!—but God lives still!*"

We never forgot that boy-speech. Perhaps on that day, in all the grand churches and through a thousand households, there did not ascend a purer offering of trust and worship than that poor orphan boy's words.

And it was a trust which the Redeemer did not betray.

We sent the boy in one of our parties of children to the West. To be sure, the poor lad was a foreigner, a houseless street child, a young vagrant, and many who did not know him would have said, It is dangerous to put him in a good home; he will corrupt others; he should be trained in some public institution; but we thought, children, that for such boys the best asylum in the world is a Christian home; so we sent him. Now, hear, after five years, how he has got along, and whether his faith was a true one. This is his letter, which we received last week:

C—, Nov 18, 1860

"MR. MACT—DEAR SIR: Your letter of the 25th of October has been received by me in good health, and I am glad to hear that you are all well. I should have answered it before, had it not been that I calculated to change my address, and did not exactly know where to I had in view to attend some higher school this winter and have chosen C— for the place. I came here last Tuesday to attend college, and mean to stay for some twenty weeks, and would like very much to take a regular college course somewhere, but cannot, on account of means. I am studying Green's English grammar, Robinson's University Algebra, and Willard's History of the United States, and intend to attend a reading and singing class if I can. I can choose my own place of worship, and have chosen the Congregational church of which Mr. N— is pastor. I have to attend twice each Sabbath, and in the same place, according to rules of the college.

'Where I shall be next summer, and what I shall do I do not know. I would like to find some other business than farming, if I could; if not, I know that I can that.

"I like it here in C— very well, and what I have seen of this State it is one of the handsomest places in it—more properly speaking, the neatest—for I have not seen any place equal to it in the West.

"Yours respectfully,

JOHN C—."

A STORY OF "DUTCH HILL."

Most of those familiar with the East River Industrial School in New York, will remember a poor widow—a swill-gatherer—who lived in the notorious village of shanties near Forty-second street, known as "Dutch Hill." She owned a small shanty, which had been put up on some rich man's lot as a squatter's hut, and there, with her pigs and dogs and cat in the same room, she made her home. From morning till evening she was trawling about the streets, filling up

her swill-cans, and at night she came back to the little dirty den, and spent her evenings—we hardly know how. She had one smart little girl who went to the Industrial School. As the child came back day by day, improving in appearance, singing her sweet songs, and with new ideas of how ladies looked and lived, the mother began to grow ashamed of her nasty home. And I remember entering one day, and finding, to my surprise, pigs and rubbish cleared out, the walls well scrubbed, and an old carpet on the floor, and the mother sitting in state on a chair! It was the quiet teachings of the school coming forth in the houses of the poor.

After a while the little girl began to get higher ideas of what she might become, and went out with another girl to a place in the West. She did well there, and was contented, but her mother was continually anxious and unhappy about her, and finally, after some years, forced her to return to the city. She was now a very neat, active, young girl, far above her mother's condition, and the change back to the pig-shanty and Dutch Hill was any thing but pleasant. The old woman hid away her best clothes to prevent her going back, and seemed determined to make her a swill-gatherer like herself. Gradually, as might be expected, we began to hear bad stories about our old scholar. The people of the neighborhood said she drank and quarreled with her mother, and that she was frequenting houses where low company met. Another of the worst Dutch Hill girls—the daughter of a drunkard, and, alas! one that the school had been unable to save—was constantly with her. Soon we heard that the other young girl had been sent to Blackwell's Island, and that this one must be saved now, or she would be utterly lost. I went up at once to the old woman's shanty, though with but the feeblest hopes of doing any thing, yet with many unuttered prayers. For who that knows the career before the street-girl of the city, can help breathing out his soul in agony of prayer for her, when the time of choice comes?

Of a man—a young man, at least—you can seldom say absolutely, "Here, on the one side, is the road to goodness, and there the road to hell!" There seems always for him a chance for return, for reform. But for the girl—the woman, once treading the paths of public sin—it seems as if all powers in heaven and earth conspired to press her down. All nature rises up to punish the fearful infraction of her laws, and to hunt the offender with penalties. Not merely man—not merely society's sentence, though that is dreadful—but worse than that, the nature of woman itself, and the nature of Divine economy, scourge her, and say, 'Since thou has debased thyself to earn bread by unnatural means, thou shalt find double toil in earning it by any other means; and the woman's heart which thou hast dishonored, shall turn upon thee with innumerable and terrible torments!'

The world's cold sentence on the prostitute—we are most sad as we confess it—is right. She is debased and outcast, contemptible and useless, and we fear, with few exceptions, is lost already!

When I entered the shanty, the young girl was asleep on the bed, and the mother sat on a box, crooning and weeping.

"Och, and why did I liver tak ye from that swate place—ye that was makin' an honest woman of yoursel'! Ach, God bless your honor! can ye help her? She's a'most gone. Can't ye do somethin'?"

"Well, how is she doing now?"

"Och (in a whisper), your honor, she brought three bad fellers last night, and she brake my own door in, and I tould 'em—says I, I'm an honest woman, and I never had ony sich in my kin—and she was drunk—yes, yer honor, she, my own darlint, strak me, and wanted to turn me out—and now there she's been sleepin' all the mornin'." Ach, why did I tak her out of her place!"

Here the girl woke up, and sat up on the bed, covering her face in shame. I said some few sober words to her, and then the mother threw herself down on the floor, tears pouring down her cheeks.

"Ach, darlint! my own swate darlint! will ye not list to the gentleman? Sure an' ye wouldn't bring di grace to yer ould mither and yer family! We've had six generations of honest people, and niver wan like this! Ach, ye wouldn't come to yer ind on the Island, and be on the town! For the love of the blessed Virgin, *do* give them all up, and say ye won't taste a drop—*do*, darlint!"

The girl seemed obdurate; so I took up the sermon, and we both plead, and pictured the shame and pain and wretched life and more wretched death before her. There is no need of delicacy in such cases, and the strongest old Bible Saxon words come home the deepest. At last, her tears began to flow, and finally she gave her full assent to breaking off from liquor and from her bad company (it should be remembered she was only about sixteen); and she would show her repentance by going back to the place where she was, if they would receive her. I hardly expected she would do so; but in a day or two she was in the office, and started for her old situation. Since that we have had a letter from her and her mistress, and she seems to be getting on wonderfully well. May God uphold her!

The following is a letter we have received from her since:

October 11.

My dear Mother: I have the pleasure of writing a few lines to you, to let you know that I am well. I got safe back to my place; kind friends took me back again; I have got into the country, where there is plenty of every thing to live on. Dear mother, I would like very much to hear from you. I hope you are all well; please write soon. I want you to show this letter to Miss SPRATT. Good-by, dear mother.

M.

DEAR MISS SPRATT: As I was writing to my mother, I thought I would like to write a few lines to you. Now that I am so far away, I feel a grateful remembrance of your kindness. I am very sorry I did not have a chance of going to see you before I left the city. Please tell Mr. BRACE I am much obliged to him for his kindness; tell him I got safe back to Mr. M.'s, and have a very good home. Good-by, MISS SPRATT.

Address, N., W. Co., N. Y.

V.

Incidents of Hamersley street Industrial School.

S. R.—Father is a liquor dealer. Mother drinks all she can obtain, and often lies in bed for days in a state of intoxication. The children come and go when they please and as they please, the mother knowing nothing and caring nothing about them. The little boy is addicted to drinking, and has often been in school under the influence of liquor. They are good children, and susceptible to the kindly influences which are thrown around them in the school-room. There is no doubt they would go to destruction were it not for the Industrial School, which may be the means, under God, of saving them.

P. T.—Father not living, mother an intemperate, abandoned woman. The Five Points could produce no woman more destitute of character.

M., age 13.—Parents both intemperate ; pawn every thing they can obtain for liquor, even to the little infant's clothing. M. is a very intelligent, good-natured girl, and if surrounded by better influences would be an ornament to society. She appears to be much interested in the school, and we trust that she may be saved from a life of wickedness, which appears to be opening before her. She has a *wretched, wretched* home.

C. A., age 9 years.—Has a step-mother who spends most of her time in drinking. A good woman, who lives in the house, says that the child never gets a kind word spoken to her, and is treated in a brutal manner.

The teachers have made many inquiries, but find no way of taking the child, the father being unwilling to give her up, probably on account of her abilities for begging, as she is not very conscientious about speaking the truth, having been trained to lying.

THREE CHILDREN.

Ages 10, 8, and 3. Father not living. Mother one of the most intemperate women we have met with, appears to have almost lost her intellect through the influence of liquor. These children have been in very distressed circumstances most of the winter. We have been unable to provide them with much clothing, as we were fearful the articles would be pawned for gin. One very cold day we visited the place they called home ; while the mother was telling us that she had been turned out of her room because she was unable to pay her rent, the little boy asked us to go with him and see where he slept. We saw nothing that resembled a bed, but on the back stoop there was a bundle of straw and an old quilt, and there the mother and her children slept one of the coldest nights of the season. Children all attend school regularly, and probably the only food they get is what is provided for them at the school.

T. B.—Father and mother both intemperate. One cold winter's night the cry of a child was heard. One of the neighbors arose and found little T. screaming for her mother, who had been carried to the station-house. The one she called father had just returned from a liquor store, and, being angry at his wife's conduct, had turned the poor little child out of doors, and her cry could be heard a long distance. It would have moved the stoutest heart to have seen this dear child the first time she heard the children sing. She rose on her feet, clapped her hands, smiled, and looked as though she had indeed found a paradise.

TWO SISTERS.

Intemperate mother. The visitor left the number of their residence with the teacher, who called and found them in a miserable room, without fire, clothing, or food. One dear little babe was entirely destitute of clothing, being covered with a piece of old cloth, thrown over it; another child of four years had on but one garment, which was in rags. The mother, who is intoxicated a great portion of the time, was sober, and appeared much interested in the children, and promised to send them to school as soon as they could be provided with clothing. The teachers have found them bright, intelligent children, and they are delighted with the school. To show the trials these children have to encounter, we will relate one little circumstance. On the day of our festival, when the scholars were assembled, we found that these little children were absent. A messenger was immediately sent for them, who returned with the tidings that the mother was drunk, and would not allow the children to leave home, thus putting an end to all the bright hopes which had caused them so much happiness for two months previous.

VI.—OFFICE JOURNAL.

DRIFTING IN.

December 20.—There was a crowd of boys in the office this forenoon, most of them wretched waifs, homeless and friendless wanderers. These forlorn boys seem increasing every succeeding winter. They are innumerable in New York. At this season the office presents quite "a ragged school" picture.

THE TWO MARKET BOYS.

Poor FRANK, the market-boy, though only 16 years old, has felt hard times to a great degree. His mother died long ago, but his father still lives, though he spent the greater part of his time, and all his money, in the grocery stores. At length, after a long course of intemperance, he wan-

dered away from the city, leaving FRANK to his own resources, and the cold charity of the world. FRANK lost all trace of him after his disappearance. After many weeks of hardship, FRANK was employed to take care of a fruit stand. He contrived to live by this means for some time. He boarded in a basement with an old woman who picked up a living round the market, but would keep no boarders but such as could pay every evening.

Business got slack at the market, so he had then no money to pay his board, and the old woman closed her fingers, all but one, and pointed up the stairs to the basement door. She was one who never said "Stay" after she had once said "Go." So he had to quit. After this he sometimes slept round the market, sometimes in boxes and sheds. At last he heard of the Children's Aid Society. He pleads strenuously for a home in the West.

MIXER, the second market-boy, a mere child in years, has been wandering round the city, during several weeks, without a home, hungry and cold. His parents are dead. His mother died in Brooklyn two months since. MIXER has lived as he could, and slept round the markets. Sometimes he made a few cents for his "grub" by "minding milk wagons" near the market, outside a dining saloon. He found sleeping in the market rather hard. His companions beat him so the first night that he slept alone afterward: they drove him from the market several times

CANALLERS.

A group of this class of boys, at this season, always includes a few canallers. One of these has a very frank, intelligent look, and has a large scar on his throat, which appears as if somebody had attempted to cut it all across; his features are coarse, but expressive of good humor. He is a New Yorker, but was reared at Philadelphia, where his father settled and took a second wife, with whom THOMAS couldn't well agree, so he went "on his own hook," and commenced by bottling porter for an establishment in Philadelphia. This work did not suit his taste or ambition, so he took up "peddling" as a vocation, and went about the country selling thread, needles, tape, &c. This itinerant life soon wearied him, and after some search he found a place which he thought would be steady, where he took care of horses, but the man sold out his stud, and THOMAS went on a canal in despair, after first thinking for awhile about throwing himself into it, so "hard up" was he, in his own phrase. "Along with the hard struggle to live, I had other troubles," said THOMAS, "I had the king's evil very bad for a long time. I was cured of it some time ago, but the scar on my throat is a mark that will never rub out. I have often been that I thought it would be good to die, but I will hope again, as there's a chance of a home, and something to do. I have often wanted to work on a farm."

A BIG BOY.

A boy has just drifted in, who is a head and shoulders in stature over every other lad in the room. The account he gives of himself is, that he believes he has been an orphan ever since he was born. "I didn't ever hear," says FRANK, "who my parents were, or in what part of the Union they lived or died. I was raised, myself, all round the States of Rhode Island and Massachusetts, and I worked as I was raised. I was always a thinking to settle down, but never got the right chance. I have been in so many 'ploysments that I have but a heaped-up recollection of them. Being a poor orphan, I couldn't get no steady place. I worked on farms, in stables, saloons, boarding-houses, and blacksmiths' workshops. A poor orphan boy hasn't got no chance of having any one to take care of him till he can take care of himself. A great many will take a boy, but there is a many that won't keep him. My memory is as much knocked about as myself in consequence of these things. I 'as been a much knocked about orphan boy. I hadn't no chance of learning much in any place. I snatched up some eddication, but didn't get no chance of usin' it. I learned a little reading, a little writing, a little ciphering, a little grammar, and

a little 'stromomy. 'Twas much for a poor boy, who was always an orphan, to learn. When I got to New York I found myself worse off than ever. For a while I got work with a blacksmith, and learned something of what a file and hammer can do. The boss didn't want a second hammer hand long, so I was again a poor orphan without a home, and this time in a big city. I was going along when I heard of a ship that was going to China, and then I thought I would go. What will the poor orphan do, thinks I, till he gets the ship? I'll scare up something, anyhow. I fell in with a cook, who gave me some bread and a tin dish of coffee. I would go into learning a trade if I got the chance. While I was a thinking, matters were getting worse. What was a poor feller to do, who wouldn't think of stealing if he was to die? I was driven to sleep in a wagon for more than one night, and once in a station-house. At last, this morning, I thought of 'listing in the United States army, when I heard of this place, and how you always do something for the poor orphan boy. Give me a chance of working on a farm, and you will know very soon how thankful a poor fellow can feel."

This boy has a round, rustic face, and speaks with much liveliness. In spite of the many hardships of his short career, he has kept his native good humor, and bears up better than most forlorn "orphans" who drift into the office from the great highway.

October 29, 1860.

JOHN W——, 15, American Protestant, orphan, parents died of cholera six years ago, in Dover street, Albany. JOHN was taken by a man named VAN K——, one of the neighbors, and was kept by him about three weeks. Left and came to New York to try to find something to live on; went into a cigar store, and asked the owner if he would take me to learn the cigar trade. He said I was too small, and he couldn't take me. "When I got nothing there," said JOHN, "I set about trying to get some money to buy newspapers to sell again; couldn't raise the money; slept in the station-house at night, and felt very bad; next morning went down to the boat and got some baggage to carry—made twenty-five cents. I then bought some newspapers, but the boys flew on my stock and tore 'em to pieces; seeing this fall, I went down to a sloop, feeling all the time very bad; saw a captain who took me on; went to Elizabethport for coal; left after three weeks' stay. It was winter time, the sloop was going to lie up, and the captain didn't want me. I next tried Brooklyn, and hunted up an oysterman; offered to tend him. He had oyster beds, and used to take the oysters to New York to sell. He didn't want me. I then got more hard up and slept 'round in barns and such places; I could get no jobs on the farms, because I was too small, so I came back again to New York. Since that time I have been around the city carrying baggage; I mostly slept around Washington market. There was a lodging-house in Washington street, where I sometimes slept. It was a poor little candy store, where the woman who kept it went to do washing and ironing. Went up to the Newsboys' Lodging-house last night. Used to go to school sometimes, ever since I lost my parents. When I had a little money 'got books and learned to read them.'" Quite an intelligent boy, but wretchedly squalid and ragged, his clothes barely hang together; his good looks can hardly be seen through the dirt; sent to the office by Mr. O'Connor.

JOHN E——, 14, American Protestant, was born on Staten Island. Mother died two years ago. Father is in California. He was a machinist, and went away before mother's death. JOHN was taken with his brother by Mr. O., a gentleman of property on Staten Island; brother still lives with him. Mr. O. had no work for JOHN; he was a kind gentleman, but JOHN did not wish to stay idle with him, so he thought he would look out for himself. Came to New York and cast about for something to do; went to the Newsboys' Lodging-house to stay, and got work from JOHN T., the newsboy; was selling papers for him on the Third avenue; worked a pretty good while for P.; didn't think him a very good boss—he treats his boys badly, and they "step

out" very frequently. He kept JOMX from three in the morning till night selling for his grub and lodging—for working all day long; would grumble if there was a cent short. Left him at last, and Mr. O'CONNOR gave him some capital, he started as a small bookseller, sold giant story-books. Sold pretty well around the hotels, sometimes makes eighteen shillings on a dozen; but in partnership with "HORRY," a lame newsboy, went to travel in search of work; traveled with a Dutch boy who couldn't speak much English. JOMX only traveled two days, when he got work. Went to New London by the boat, and thence by rail to Rhode Island; got work with a Mr. M., about half a mile from P.; was with Mr. M. for two months, was not treated well by him, so left, and was then for some time very "hard up;" was sleeping around everywhere, in barns and stables; felt very lonesome and deserted; got a very bad head out of this; had always been clean before this, but sleeping out brought him to a wretched condition, could find no work, and had nothing to eat, but what he got from one door to another by asking for it. About three weeks ago came to the city, hard up all the time. Went up to the Lodging-house about two weeks ago, told his story to Mr. O'CONNOR, who knew him very well, and pitied him very much when he showed him his bad head. He had him at once shaved, the hair cut off, and every thing that could be for his comfort and refreshment. Feels very well to-day and was sent up to the office by Mr. O'CONNOR, for a coat. JOMX is intelligent, and speaks quite frank and up-spoken. His face is very pale, his appearance aquald. His features prepossessing, his manner agreeable says he never had an opportunity for much schooling, but would be glad to have it. Thinks with Mr. O'CONNOR's help that he can get along to "have his victuals and a clean shirt;" seems attached to the city too strongly.

VII.—LETTERS FROM CONTRIBUTORS.

A TOUCHING LETTER FROM A SOUTH CAROLINA LADY.

This letter will be read with painful interest by thousands. It is the sweet voice of a woman speaking for brotherhood and humanity, amidst the clangor of hostile arms and the hate and wrath of mad factions.

M——, South Carolina, *Wednesday, January 2, 1861.*

Dear Sir: Another eventful year has rolled its fearful round, and notwithstanding the last dying wall which fell upon our listening ears from the lips of the departing year was the dismal words "Prepare for War!" yet I cannot forget the wants of your Heaven-born enterprise. I therefore inclose \$5, in gold, hoping it may do something toward wiping the tear from sorrow's eye, or warming back to life the heart of some young immortal, now almost frozen by the bleak winds of adversity. I wish I could do more, for well I know that the disastrous state of the affairs of our country must fall with crushing weight upon the defenseless heads of the poor in the tumultuous city. Although poverty, desolation, and ruin seem staring in the face of this proud, impulsive and rebellious State, we have still a home where the sunshine smiles around, and the free winds of heaven can fan our anxious, troubled brow. and mother

earth will not refuse to yield a supply for our real necessities. As I have no little ones of my own, I would like to respond to your touching appeal, and open my arms, my heart, and home, to some motherless, homeless babe, but at present the circumstances are too forbidding. Five years ago I left my childhood home, far, far away up among the evergreen hills of the Green Mountain State, to share the home and fortune of one among the few, in this section, whose views upon the great question which now agitates our whole land, were in harmony with my own. Although he deems the course of his native State to be very unwise, yet he will not desert her in this her hour of peril, and I will stand by him still, unless he is forced to leave me, a stranger in a foreign land, to encounter the hardships, the dangers and the miseries of the battle field, which, I hope and pray our kind Heavenly Father will save us from. Truth is immortal, and can never die. The eternal principles of Liberty, Justice, and Right must and will prevail. The God of our fathers will not forsake us, nor our beloved country, unless we, or our country first forsake Him.

With my heartfelt wishes and prayers for the richest blessings of Heaven upon your efforts, I am

Yours truly, for the cause of Humanity,

S. M.

A MANLY LETTER.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY N. Y., *May 6.*

MESSES. FOWLER & WELLS: As you seem to feel an interest in the success of the Children's Aid Society, I have taken the liberty of sending you the inclosed draft for \$100, which I wish you to indorse, and give to the Treasurer of that Society. I have made it payable to your order because I did not know the name of the proper officer of the Society. It is money which fell to me from the estate of an old grandfather but I cannot look upon it as mine. I consider mine only what I gain by the labor of my hands and brains, in the pursuit of an honest calling.

It may be foolish and whimsical, but a feeling of independence will not allow me to appropriate to my own use what cost me no effort or expense, and would not be in my possession but for the laws giving it me, and I know no better way to dispose of it. I only wish that the children whom it will help to send into the country, could be placed in homes where they would feel the influence of those reformatory ideas you are endeavoring to teach the world. So, if it is not asking too much, please get the Treasurer's receipt, and send to me, and oblige

Yours truly,

A. B.

A CHILD'S LETTER.

TEMPERLEAVE, WIS., *February 18.*

My father is a minister, and I have seen the circular that was sent to him, and was very sorry for the children: the little I send may help to buy some-

thing for one of them. I am not quite nine years old, and not strong enough to do even much for my mother.

I hope the poor children will all be taught the way to heaven.

CATHERINE E. HAYES.

FROM A HOME MISSIONARY'S WIFE.

ADDISON, February 15, 1860.

Dear Sir: Your appeal for the destitute children of your large city touched my heart as it ought every mother's. I have prayed for that Institution very earnestly often, and as I am the wife of a Home Missionary, and very little means, here is a ring that was a present to me in my maiden days. and as I do not wear jewelry. I send it, hoping you can dispose of it for a trifle for your Society. May God bless that Society, and open the hearts of the rich to contribute liberally to it, is my prayer.

P. O. address, C——, C—— co., Ohio.

Yours truly,

S. E. M.

This is a little girl who lost her parents some time since, and was subsequently dependent on the charity of a friend who was too poor to keep her long :

L——, N. Y., March 29, 1860.

Mr. MACY—*Dear Sir:* Yours of the 5th came to hand, making inquiry of E., who I had under my charge. Not having been blessed with any children, we have taken the little one in our own name, and hope to do for her as if she had been our own. She is now very healthy, and improving very fast in her studies, especially music. She can almost be termed a child of song. She can play almost any difficult piece of music, and sings very well. Her religious duties are strictly attended to. She often speaks of her little brother John, which is one thing I would ask you about, had she a brother with you—if so where is he? I may perhaps have a chance to get him. Please write me on the matter.

Yours, truly,

S. R. C——.

August 6, 1860.

Mr. MACY—*Dear Sir:* We received a few lines from you a short time since respecting our little girl (E. B.) I——, as you call her. In the first place she is a perfect little gem. She was two years old last February, and is as forward as most of children at five. She is fine-looking and active; taking it all in all we think she is the most perfect child living, and we feel very grateful in having a little daughter that we can love so dearly. If her father inquires about her, tell him his little daughter is the only pet we have; she has a comfortable home and all the comfort of life; she has been to church every Sabbath but three; is a very good girl, and thinks a great deal of getting her child's paper. She weighs thirty-two pounds.

Yours,

M. S——.

The boy (G— A— D—), mentioned in this letter, is a bright engaging child, the son of a widowed mother, who supports a large family by her labor. He had always evinced an attachment to school and Sunday-school, but his mother thought he would be safer in the country, and have more opportunities of improving himself.

B—, Mich., March 5, 1860.

To the Assistant Secretary of the Children's Aid Society :

MR. J. MACY—*Sir* : Through the agency of Mr. C. C. TRACY, on the third day of April, 1857, I took to my home G— A— D—. I have but three other children, and only one near his age—a boy, about three years younger I think, as he was then nearly eleven years of age and could not pronounce a word of three letters in a book, and that now he is ready to enter the highest class in geography and arithmetic, and next term will commence in the first grammar class, this is an evidence of good teacher and scholar. During the vacation he has learned to work ; he is active and industrious ; he uses no profane language ; loves to go to Christian meetings, and attend the Sabbath-school. But, you may ask, is he always right, and never wrong ? I answer : No. He is naturally passionate, but, I think, will be less so as he advances in intelligence and is taught self-control, he will realise his duty to himself and others ; and, as he grows to be a man in stature, his mind will be elevated to that which will ennoble his character and render him worthy to stand among the great and good. We have received three letters from the Society, but neglected to answer but two—pardon this omission. We wish you to send us by mail the reports of '58, '59, and '60, if convenient, and we shall be much obliged. I think A— will write the next letter, as he has not improved in writing sufficiently to think he can write to the Secretary. We are able, and expect to do well by Albert, and he seems to like farming and every thing around. I have but time to write, and shall conclude by saying, we wish to do right with him, hoping to render him much benefit in future life.

I remain, a friend to the orphan and homeless,

S. J. W.

F—, M—, Ind.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir* : I received yours of the 11th in due time, and should have answered more speedily but J. was sick from cold, and I wanted to have him send some word ; he is well enough at present to go to school ; he says to tell you he is very well, likes the place very well, that he would like to go back and see you all, J. says, just to stop a day or two. J says one day would be long enough ; he says he is a better boy than he was when he came here, and I say he is religiously inclined, prays earnestly and audibly at family worship ; he is manly, sober, kind to JANEY and to everybody he is associated with. He could only spell in three or four letters when he came ; he spells anywhere in the book now, reads some and writes some. JANEY says she is well, and I reckon if

you could see her red cheeks, sparkling eyes, and hear the merry laughter that so frequently just rolls from her lips, you would think it so. She says to tell you she loves her aunty and uncle. J. says, Oh, tell them I do too ; she cannot be still enough to go to school yet, she gets on rapidly with her study at home ; she can spell as well as JIMMY now, but could not spell any when she came—she says yes, she could spell in one letter only. We would like to know JANEY's age, and something of her history. She says her father drinks, that she saw him helping to build a house as she started out here, that her mother was taken to the Hospital awful sick, that she has a little brother BILLY, that she would like to see or hear from him, and believe me, dear sir, I should like to raise him if he was shipped out here. Yours, praying that your labors may still be a blessing to the orphan. B. E. S.

CHARLIE is a fine boy, remarkably intelligent for his age. He is the child of a worthy, industrious widow, who washes for a living.

Y—, Mich., April 8, 1860.

Dear Sir: In reply to your inquiries about CHARLIE, for so we call him, I would say he is well, and is now making rapid advances in his studies, and, we hope, in respect to his moral training. The susceptibility of his young mind has been improved by us to devote what seems to be almost innate goodness in him, if such a thing were possible. Few children combine more of the good and gentle than CHARLIE. He has great taste for those studies which promote the development of the finer feelings of the mind ; such, for instance, as music and drawing, and a correct study of nature. Though only twelve years old, he knows almost every plant by name, and has made himself acquainted with almost every lady in town who takes an interest in plants, and levies contributions on them to increase his stock at home. Such is his quiet, easy way, and loving disposition, that he is a favorite with many. We feel as though Providence had given us an unusual degree of accountability in guiding such a mind and heart, and it is our prayer that we may have wisdom to rightly develop the germs of thought and feeling so that we shall by and by look with a glow of pride—shall I call it?—upon him as an ornament to society and a blessing to us, and perhaps to others. He has one thing provided, at least, and that is the love and sympathy of a kind-hearted mother to fill the place of his real mother, who need not fear for his well-being. I shall be happy at any time to answer inquiries, or hear from you in regard to his mother and friends.

Very respectfully yours,

P. STEVENS.

S——, Mich., June 11, 1860.

C. C. TRACY—*Dear Sir*: Your favor, desiring information in relation to the company of boys and girls you distributed here, has been received.

I can only say that good reports come to me occasionally from all of them. I shall keep a good watch over their welfare, and report every thing which is important for you to know. If the Society is as fortunate in giving homes to all the little fellows which come West as those have who are here, I do not wonder at the remark of those who say they go to New York for children, Why don't such persons take the poor of our own country to raise? The truth is, in the West there is a false view of life, and those who are very poor much prefer to live in want, than to give their children into the care of those able to clothe, educate, and employ them to some good purpose.

We have here a class of "growlers" among us who are eternally harping on the song of pauperism. They are very much alarmed at the idea of helping a New York orphan or Children's Aid Society boy or girl, for fear their house will be called the pauper's home, &c. Poor souls, how they would wonder at the scenes you have passed through; how they would doubt their own humanity were they to witness the Christian influence of your Society, in all its ways. If every orphan was a saint, such persons would not lend a hand to help, but were the case of a pauper the guarantee to worldly honor and greatness, they would be secured at a high price even; the world has always been full of those who think to be the "very elect," who have no heart to feel for the orphan, but the good of those who are in the work, will be blessed of God, and in the day of days the book will be opened and the canvas spread out, and those who are in the way of the right will be approved of God. Let us hope on, work on, pray on, and trust in the Lord for acceptance and future safety in the haven of eternal rest.

Very truly your friend,

G. A. C.

K——, Mich., Feb 27, 1861.

Dear Sir:—I received your welcome letter on the 25th of November, 1860, inquiring after G—— D——. I am happy to inform you that he is still in my family, and doing well at present, thank God for all his mercies toward us all. I can assure you that we have had a great deal of trouble with him since we took him in our family, for he was a very bad boy, addicted to telling lies, so that we could put no dependence in him. But I don't blame him altogether, for the family he was with before set a very bad example. They never taught him to love God, or walk in the ways of truth and righteousness; they cast him out on the highway to find a home, with scarcely a rag to cover his nakedness; he was destitute of all worldly comforts; but I can assure you that he is cared for now; he shall have all the learning that can be desired, if he will only appreciate it. I hope that if he is ever spared to reach manhood, he will make one of the noblest men—one that will love God and honor all men.

O. W.

This was a poor orphan boy, who had no recollection of his parents. He had suffered much from hardship, and had no home for months in the city. He used to sleep in wagons and ash-boxes; and though only nine years old when found by a visitor of the Society, no one had shown interest enough in him to take care of him. His clothes were a few shreds of rags, and he was pale and thin with hunger.

C——, Mich., December 23, 1860.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: I received your kind letter, and was as pleased to have him noticed as he is himself. JOHN is one of the best boys; and the longer he lives with us the better he grows, and the better we love him. If we had children of our own we would think no more of them than we do of JOHN. He goes to school every day, and learns extraordinarily well. There are but few men quicker and more correct at figures than he is. He is better in geography than I am, and a better speller; he never would leave a newspaper, I guess, till he had read it through, if his ma would let him read so long by candle-light. He has just begun to write this winter; I intend that he shall attend school as long as he will learn. He will make an industrious man, for he is never still; he never wants to go hunting or off to play with boys, when there is no school; he always wants to go with me. When I buy or sell, he wants the particulars, always trying to find out the price of property, and never spends his pennies. I give him things to raise, and let him sell and make his own bargains. This year he has raised fifty-seven turkeys, and sold them the other day. With his calves and the turkeys, and the pennies for learning lessons, he has at interest at ten per cent. \$54. He said I must tell about his colt; when that is three years old, he will sell that. It would be unnecessary to say that we are proud of JOHN; while I am writing he is counting his letters, he saves them all. He had his likeness taken, and wants to send it to Mr. TRACY, so that he can show it to the boys, and let them see C. J. Now, he says he don't look like J. M. The letters are counted—there are seven. In your next, tell, if you please, where to direct the likeness.

C. J.

VIII.—LETTERS FROM CHILDREN.

D——, Mich., November 18, 1860.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: I now take my pen in hand to let you know how I am getting along. I am in good health at present, hoping these few lines will find you the same. My reasons for not writing are these: almost every Sabbath, my day of letter-writing, has been raining so that it has deterred me from writing to you. This Sabbath threatens rain, too, but I have resolved at all hazards to write to you, and I mean to carry out my resolution. If you could only see all the reports and letters you have sent to me, and see how well I have preserved them as mementos of your affection for me, I think you would feel

proud ; but then I must not be overegotistical. We have had a very bad fall for securing the crops, but God's will be done, not ours. There was decided the 6th inst. the great and glorious contest, which resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Chief Magistracy of the United States. ° ° ° I hope you will excuse this short history of political sentiment. H. W. BEECHER contends that the Christian's politics are nearly as essential as his spiritual rights. Well, I think I must stop writing in this, and bid you good-by for this time.

I remain your affectionate friend,

J. P.

This letter is from a poor orphan boy, or one who had been deserted by his parents, as he could tell nothing about them.

P——, IND.

My dear Friend : I now take the opportunity of writing to you, to let you know that I am well, and I hope you are the same. You remember you left me at Mr. H., in P. But since then I have got with another man named Mr. B. H., who lives about three and a quarter miles from P. I was with Mr. H. one week ; during that time his wife was taken sick, and was not well enough to cook and keep house for the family, so Mr. H. let me go with this man that I am now staying with. I hope you will excuse me for not writing to you sooner, as I had so many thoughts in my head that I did not know who to write to first, but finally proposed to write to Mr. O., so I wrote and never got an answer since I wrote it. I am getting along pretty well, and have learned to plow, and shock wheat, and haul hay, and hoe corn, and feed the horses, and make the fire, and cut wood, and do a great many other things which it is not necessary to name. I thank you very much for your kindness in taking charge of me coming out here, and for speaking good of me to Mr. H., and getting me a good home. This is all I have to say, and I will stop my pen this minute.

Yours affectionately,

S. H.

P. S.—*Dear Friend* : Would you be so kind as to send me a few American Messengers, and direct them and your letter to box 74 P—— Post-office ? Please to answer this as soon as you can, and you will greatly oblige me.

S. H.

The writer of the following is a smart boy of fourteen years, a poor widow's child. He was office-boy to a lawyer in the city, but his mother was anxious that he should live in the country, and he was perfectly willing to go.

A——, IND., Jan. 6, 1861.

Mr. MACY—*Dear Sir* : I take pleasure in writing to you, and would write to you sooner, but I thought that I could improve my penmanship a little while

at school, and I am going to school conducted by the Quakers. Something about horses; horses are a very useful animal on a farm; Mr. N. has fourteen horses at present, and are the best natured horses I have ever seen, and I can plow with two horses. A cow is another useful animal to a farm. I like to milk cows, and feed calves and cows; we have sixty head of cattle now, and fifteen calves, hogs, and pigs—hogs are not as good as sheep; hogs root up grain, and catch young chickens. We sold two hundred hogs, and have one hundred and fifteen young hogs, poultry and chickens. Oh, how I love to have eggs. We have two hundred chickens, geese plenty, old geese, and pigeons. I like my new home. Mr. N.'s family is five children, all growing up. I would like to hear from my mother, and sisters, and brother. I would be glad to know when my brother is coming to as good a home as I have. Write soon again.

Yours, truly,

L. A.

This was written by a sprightly little boy of thirteen years, the child of a poor struggling, widowed mother.

N—J—, O., Jan. 15, 1861.

Dear Sir: I take my pen to inform you that I am well. I hope you enjoy the same blessing. I have a very good place; they are very good people. I have had plenty of clothes; they send me to school. I have had a new pair of boots, four pair of pants, two coats, and so, and in the summer I go to Sabbath-school. I can read the Testament; and we had a celebration, and there were cakes of all kinds, nuts, melons, candies; we had a good time. We have plenty of fruit; we have two orchards, and we have one peach orchard, but the frost was so hard that we had no peaches. I take the Child's Paper. When I first went to—I could read in the first reader, and now I read in the third reader. I have learned to write since I have went to school. We have a very good school-master; his name is T. M. We have fifty scholars on the roll. But what have you done with RODGERS? He was a bad boy. I am sorry for him. I would like to know how little TOMMY F. is getting along. I have not seen any of them since I left you; but, Mr. TRACY, I would like to have you next summer when the fruit is ripe; it would please me very much; I would like to see you. I hope when you come we will have plenty of fruit to give you. I have a colt worth \$100, and that will be worth a good deal to me. I had a very bad cold, but I am better now. I am glad that I came to this place; but I advise you boys to come to the West; the boys out here are not like the boys in New York. I have got good friends; I like them very well. Our school is near out now; our Sabbath-school will soon commence now; we only have four days more and then our school will be out. I have a good place, and I hope I shall be sorry to leave it; there are not many such places in this State. I hope all the boys that came with us got good places; but I expect they have. I send my best thanks to all the gentlemen of the Children's Aid Society, and I hope they are all well. I feel very lonesome out here now. No more from your obedient servant,

W. B.

P. S.—Mr. W. sends his compliments to you.

This was a good boy who was employed for some time in a place of trust, in the city ; but being poorly paid, and unable to help his parents, he was glad of the opportunity offered by the Society of having a country home.

LETTER FROM L. D. SMITH, ELLSWORTH, O.

October 22, 1860.

My dear Friend: I take the liberty to address you as such. I take up my pen to write you a few lines, and to tell you how I like my place, and my adopted parents. I received your letter, dated the 18th, on the 22d, and I thank you very much for the advice and the tracts. I like my place very well, and the people also. You quoted some very good Scripture verses, and I thank you very much for them. I sent one letter to Mr. TRACY on Sunday, which I guess he will get the day before you get this. I can't get much to tell you now, as I am very busy thinking about the school here, that I am agoing to in a week or two. You said that you were afraid that my good resolutions might be shaken by the boys exerting an improper influence over me ; well, I think the boys around here don't go about shaking boys' resolutions, for they are all good boys, as far as I know any thing about them. There has been only one boy around here that has that habit, and he is the laughing-stock of the town, and I am very sorry to say that he is acting very foolish ; but not any more about him now. My work is not very hard now, or unpleasant, but I always look on the bright side of things. But I want to tell you something, that is, when a boy writes a letter to you, do you put it in the book that has the letters from the boys printed, the Annual Report, because my people out here would like to see my name in it, and I want you to send me a Record, when they are out, for 1861, and try and have my name in it ; well, I guess I have said all about that I do know now, and I must bid you good-by for a while. Give my respects to Louis and the Doctor. Please to write, and tell Mr. TRACY and LOUIS to.

This boy was homeless and friendless in the streets of New York for some time before he found his way to the office.

U—, N. Y., *January 7, 1861.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* I have been thinking of writing to you for some time, but I have been so busy that I have not had an opportunity till at present. I think I ought to write to you at least twice a year and let you know how I am getting along. When I wrote to you last summer I was attending school at Whitestown Seminary. I stayed there through the summer and fall. This winter I am teaching school in the place from which I now date. I have been teaching now about two months. I have thirty-two scholars. I get along well, and like it first-rate. I expect to return to the seminary in the spring. I mean to go through a regular course of study at that institution. I can finish the course classical in three terms. I have paid my own expenses so far. I rely on my own efforts

entirely ; when my money is gone I go to work and earn more. I cannot make up my mind whether I will try to work my way through college or not ; it looks like a great undertaking to go through college without any thing to start with in the money line. My health has been very good this winter, and I enjoy myself well. Mr. MACY, when I look back a few years to the time when I was a friendless wanderer in your great city, and contrast my condition then and now, I feel that I owe to you a debt of gratitude which no act of mine can ever pay. It is my constant prayer that the Lord will continue to bless the Children's Aid Society and imbue its officers more fully with the spirit of Christ, and ever assist and guide them in their great and noble labors. I would ask you to remember me ever at the Throne of Mercy, that I may prove faithful to the cause of the Redeemer, and live worthy of the profession I have made. Please give my best respects to Messrs. BEAN and TRACY, and oblige,

Respectfully yours,

D. C——.

From a poor lad who knew nothing of his parents. His history prior to his having been sent to the country is almost a blank.

P—— H——, IND., Feb. 8, 1861.

Dear Sir : I take the opportunity of writing you a few lines, to let you know that I am getting along very well, and hope you are the same. I am going to school this winter ; I study arithmetic, grammar, geography, and read in the fourth reader. I am learning very fast ; I like my home very well ; our school is three quarters of a mile ; we have regular preaching every other Sunday ; one of our churches is three quarters of a mile, another two miles. The health of the country is very good. We raised about two hundred acres of corn, average about forty bushels to the acre ; our wheat averaged thirty-four bushels to the acre ; our corn is sound and hard—hardly an unsound ear to be found. I guess I have told you all the news. My hand is getting tired ; I will close for to-night, so good-night. I've come again to say something more about my home: we live in a large brick house ; I think my father is a very good man ; mother is a tall woman, very good-looking, and loved and respected by all who know her ; her eldest daughter was married, New Year's, to Mr. A. ; we had a large wedding of seventy guests ; they are going to move to Illinois next week ; we have a piano-forte, two of the girls play on it ; I guess that I have told you all the news. I expect to plow next summer, and learn to be a great farmer ; we have twenty-five mules, twenty horses, about eighty sheep ; father and mother and family send their love to you ; we should be pleased to hear from you at any time.

Yours, affectionately,

M—— T——.

R——, ILL., Nov. 11, 1860.

Dear Sir : It has been a long time since I have written to you, so I thought I would write to you again. I received your letter on Saturday the 10th. I was

very much pleased to hear from you again. We have just had a very heavy shower of rain, the water was very high in the stream. We are very well along with our fall's work now. We have got our corn all husked, and have been plowing about a week, and have been pulling and topping turnips some. We have had one snow storm, the snow several inches deep. It has been a rather wet season this year, though the hay crop was very good. Apples were very plenty here this year. The potato crop was very poor—a great many potatoes were rotted. My health has been very good this season. I have five sheep, and have just let them out to a man for four years to double. I have not yet heard when winter school is to commence, nor who is to teach the school. I have not been to school since last March. We have had a Sabbath-school here this summer. Mr. M., the preacher of this place, was the superintendent of the school. The scholar that learnt the most verses was to have a present of a pocket-Bible; but we have not yet heard who is to have the present. I have learnt, during the school, 421 verses.

Yours, truly,

A. B. L.

The parents of this little boy were very poor. His father was obliged to go to sea, and his mother then lived in a miserable basement in Cherry street.

C——, Mich., *January 12, 1861.*

DEAR MR. TRACY : I have been very well in health since I left the cars, for you know I was sick. I am very well now. I am out on a farm of about two hundred acres of land. I have to do a great deal of chores, for they have a great deal of cattle. I get up very early in the morning to light the fire, then feed all the cows, pigs, horses, lambs, chickens, ducks, hens, and geese. I have to feed a wee, wee, small sow, and I saw a horned lamb, and I asked the man that I lived with if it was a horned pig. You know we can't be silent all the time, you know, so we must have a little fun once in a while. Now I know you will laugh at this letter, because it is written so bad. Please forgive me for writing so crooked. The people that I live with are very kind to me, they give me a horse and a hundred dollars for myself to keep; they bought me a pair of boots that cost seventeen shillings. I have moved from C. to B. I am going to school at B., Michigan.

D. W.

This interesting boy is an orphan, or was deserted by his parents, for he could not remember them, nor much of his childhood. He had lived on casual charity. He had known little of kindness till he was brought to the office.

I——, Ind., *January 6, 1861.*

Dear Sir : I write you these few lines to let you know that I am getting along very well. I received your letter on Friday last. I was very glad to hear from you. I would have answered your letter before now, but I have been going to

school. We have a very good school, and I like teacher very well. I am studying Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography. I go to church and Sabbath-school every Sabbath, and I am learning the Shorter Catechism ; I have for to-day the tenth commandment. I am living with W. S., in F., it is a very pleasant little village ; it has a thousand inhabitants. Last year we put in about thirty acres of corn and fifteen acres of wheat. W. and I plowed corn last year ; I like it very well. We raise about fifty or sixty head of hogs every year to sell. We have a splendid female school here, under the care of Professor R. Mr. S. intends to let us put in ten acres of corn. I must tell you now what a splendid day I spent in the country on New Year's day at W.'s uncle's. They have four or five boys, about like me, and we had a jolly day, sure. We hitched up Old Nell to their little sled ; what a glorious time we had. We have very pretty winter weather here ; has been froze up solid most of the time, and tolerable good sleighing. Health is very good here ; we have had some sickness in the family, but we are all well now. There are several of the boys in this neighborhood. We make a very awkward hand at work when we commence first ; but we are improving some. WILLIE S. and I got a present of a new axe for a New Year's gift, and we have a nice time cutting stove-wood. Give my love to all the boys ; tell them I am well pleased with my situation here. We have preaching every Sabbath, and Sabbath-school, and day schools. We have plenty of every thing to live on ; we raise all kinds of vegetables, such as potatoes, cabbage, turnips, apples, cherries, &c. We raise our own chickens, pigs, dogs, and cats, and we have pretty plenty of rats. Rabbits here are very plenty, and the boys have a fine time tracking them in the snow. You must excuse this letter, it is the second letter ever I wrote. Tell some of the boys to write. I will close my letter by thanking you for your kind letter. H. J.

MR. C. C. TRACY.

The writer of this letter was the child of a worthy widow—a ladies' nurse—who was too poor to keep her family together, and was glad to place him under the charge of the Society.

R——, Ill., Nov. 1, 1860.

Dear Friend: I received your kind letter, and I was glad to hear from you, and now, I thought, I would answer it, and let you hear from me, as I suppose that you would like to. I got my chores done a little earlier to-night, and as I went out to milk, I thought I might answer your letter as quick as possible, for fear that you would get tired of waiting for it. Now, you must not complain if it is not very well written, or not composed very well. I do not write many letters, only to mother, and they are not very long ones. The weather is very bad now. It was raining all last night and nearly all day ; so, of course, it is very muddy out of doors. I think we are going to have cold weather after the rain is over. It is rather cold this evening. This morning the calves were shaking as though it were winter. I guess they will soon get used to it, and

then they won't mind it ; but, perhaps, you think that cattle won't get used to cold winter ; but I am sure they do not mind very much after it has been cold a while. I don't like it at first—I know that is a fact. Now, perhaps you think that I am talking foolish—perhaps I am. I am trying to talk just as if I could see you, and was trying to tell you something. We have had some big times out here this fall. ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ I was out to the fair this fall, and had a very good time. They had some good cattle and horses there, and I saw W—— there, so we spent the day together. He is well, and is getting to be a large boy now. I suppose you would not know him if you should meet him in the road. I don't suppose you would know me, either, for I am five feet tall, and I weigh 92 pounds ; and on the 4th day of January I will be 18 years old, if I live that long, so that I will soon be a man, if I ain't a man already. I think I can call myself a young man now, what do you think about that ? I think I could guess what you would say, if I should ask you that question to your face. I saw AUSTIN about a week ago ; he was well. I suppose he writes to you very often, and tells you what he is doing ; so I will not stop to tell you anything about him. ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ I suppose there will be a great deal of whisky drank in New York on that day, and some fighting, as there always used to be when I was there ; but the election goes on more peaceable out here than that. ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ I wrote a letter to mother and G—— a few days ago. I received a letter from each of them on the 19th of September ; they were both well. I thought I would tell you, for you said you had not seen them for some time. I have not commenced going to school this winter, and I don't know when I shall go ; for we have got a good deal of work to do this fall. We have got rails to haul, corn-cribs to build, and corn to gather, and that will take some time. I don't think I shall get agoing till after Christmas. We have not got any Sunday-school here now. The people in town don't seem to care any thing about Sunday-schools, and we live a mile from town, so we cannot very well attend to it ; but if they would get one up I think I would go this winter, but I don't think they will have any. I can stay at home and read books, but that is not like going to Sunday-school. I did not exactly know how to direct a letter to you : but I hope you will get this the way I have directed it, being, as it is, the first letter I ever wrote to you, but I will try and write oftener from this time, and now I think I will draw my letter to a close. Excuse all mistakes. Next time I write, I think I can make up a better letter.

Yours, truly

W. R. O.

E——, O.

Dear Sir: I thank you very much for the interest you have taken in me in getting me a good place out West here. I have got a good home with good religious people, here. Their religion is Methodist; they are very good to me. I can't do much at blacksmithing yet. He is going to send me to school this winter, and next April I am going to begin to learn the trade. I like my place very well indeed, so far. I have learned to chop big logs, and to milk the cow first-rate now. When I first went out to milk, our horse, who was in the pasture with the cow, came smelling around and started the cow, and she kicked the pail over, and she spilt the milk. Then I picked up the pail and went milking again. The horse came smelling around again, and the cow started off again and spilt the milk again. Just then the boss came up, and when he saw what was the matter, he began to laugh at me, and then he began to milk the cow himself; but after that, I have milked pretty good. We have been making apple-butter, and I like it first-rate. Every body around here is very nice, and I like them very much.

L. B.

This letter is from a little girl, the child of very poor parents.

M——, Ill., January 19, 1861.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir.* I have received your kind letter. I thank you for the good advice you gave me. I have not written to you for a good while; therefore, I have a great many things to say. I go to school every day, and I am getting along very well. It keeps me very busy. Miss A—— has gone away to school. Yet, if we have a time for every thing, we find time to do a great deal. I get up very early Monday mornings and do the washings before I go to school, as we have but three in the family. I have been every day for the last quarter, and Miss W—— says I had better send you my quarterly report. It don't seem as I ever could repay you for the kind interest you have taken in me for finding such a good home. Miss W—— is very kind to me, but I think I have not always tried to please her; but I hope I may do better in future. My step-father has been here this fall, and wanted me to go to New York; but I had not the least inclination to go. He was very angry because I would not go. I think I am better off here than in New York. I have been to Sunday-school every Sabbath for the whole year, and the superintendent promised a reward to the scholar who would learn the most verses during the six months. I have the most of any one, my teacher says, and I got a nice Bible with red cover, and gilded. We have a very pleasant Sabbath-school. I am sure Mr. W—— tries every thing in his power to do us good. Mr. W—— has just paid the dentist eight dollars for filling my teeth.

From your friend,

B. C.

I do not know as I can add much to what B. told you. She has certainly learned a great deal in the three years since she came here. She is now studying

geography, arithmetic, and history, besides her reading and spelling. She is, in most respects, a very good girl; understands well my mode of doing house-work and cooking; is quite useful to us, and we are much attached to her. I think she is capable of making a very useful woman. There are some traits of character I am anxious to have her correct, and I hope as she grows older, she will see the necessity of it, and feel the importance of being governed by Christian principles in all her acts. This is a great attainment for any one. My earnest desire is to do her good and lead her in the paths of righteousness. She is never running about evenings with immoral persons. This, I think a great safeguard, as temptations to evil are very great here. She has spoken of her visit from Mr. B——; he came determined to take her away, but she was just as much determined not to go, and avoided any private interview. He said her mother was very sick, and nothing probably would save her life but a visit from B——; and if she would come and stay one week, she would be satisfied. This might be true, but she had been too much accustomed to his deception to rely upon it. B. was glad as I was when his visit ended. Mr. W—— has been regularly appointed her guardian. I did not see Mr. TRACY when he was last here. We would like to have him call when he comes this way.

Yours, resp'y,

W. B. L.

This boy lost his parents in his infancy, was reared by an uncle, and, on his death, was entirely destitute and outcast—sleeping in ash-barrels and station-houses. From one of these latter places he was sent to the office.

L——, N. Y., December 2, 1860.

My Dear Friend:

For "A friend in need
Is a friend indeed."

It is useless for me to try to make any excuse for not writing to you before, but I hope to be excused. I will not try to express my thanks to you, but you may rest assured that I thank you with all my heart. It was the best thing that was ever done to me in my life: it has made a man out of me; and I thank you for it. Since I left you I have met with good and bad. I made up my mind to do right, and did so, as far as I could. The first two years I worked for a man for my clothes and board; after that, I had learned farming, and then I demanded wages, and I got it. I got eight dollars a month and boarded. My employer has six hundred acres of land, and keeps nearly one thousand sheep. The next year I got twelve dollars a month, and this year I get thirteen dollars a month. I work from eight to nine months out of a year, and then I go to school; the rest of the time I do chores for my board. My time is most out. We have most got done our fall work; we have got done husking corn last week. The corn crop is not very good, but the wheat and oats crop is extra. This year my companions are few, and like myself. There are some bad ones here, but I don't have any thing to do with them. There is a church and a

school within a half a mile. I would not come back to the city to live; the country is my home, and I love it. I never wanted to come back to the city since I left it. I do wish you would let me know the name and post-office address of the captain of the Eleventh Ward Police—I have forgotten it. He was the man who introduced me at your office, and I promised to write to him, but did not, and I hope it is not too late now. He was captain when I left. I had my mind made up to go to California this fall, but I was persuaded not to; but I have not given it up yet. I would ask your advice about it, and would like your information of the rate of passage from New York. I have got saved now over \$150, with the summer's work; but I have been very saving of my wages, and I can find any quantity of work, which is in great demand, this spring.

Please to direct your letters to me, R. E——, for some of the letters you sent me I did not receive in six months after they were written. I must bring it to a close, for my time is short. Please direct your letters to me.

Yours, very truly,

R. E——.

The following is a copy of a letter from a boy who came to the office of the Children's Aid Society, in extreme destitution, to look for employment. His parents died when he was very young. He passed some years in a poor-house, and afterward had no home. He was sleeping out for a long time, and made a precarious living by carrying baggage, &c. He was placed with a farmer in Vermont, where he lived, doing well, for three years.

B——, L. I., November 22, 1860.

Dear Friends of the Children's Aid Society:

It is some time since I have written to you. I don't know but you will think I had almost forgotten you by my long silence. Since I wrote you last I have changed about some. I left last May and went to B——, to work in a brass factory, but did not work long before I had the misfortune to saw off one of my thumbs, and otherwise damage my hand. I then went to ——, and stayed a few days, and having some friends on ——, I went to see them, and while there I cut my other hand with an oyster shell, and took cold in it, and had a severe time of it. I came very near having the lockjaw, and was sick seven or eight weeks, but God so ordered it that I was among friends who cared for me. And I think God afflicted me to show me my lost condition without a saving knowledge of His grace. And He led me to the foot of the Cross, and to renounce all my past sins. And now I can put my trust in Him, and look away to His redeeming blood, and say, "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away my sin." Oh, dear friends, praise Him with me for His goodness.

And when I recovered my health so as to work, Mrs. H——, a lady who nursed me in my sickness, has a husband who goes on the water. He wanted me to go with him on his vessel, and so I did, and have been with him ever since. We are now near Flushing at anchor, expecting to come down to the

city in the morning. We have on a load of wood, and I expect we shall unload at one of the Brooklyn wood-yards. Oh, how I should like to see you while I am so nigh, but I suppose I cannot, as it will be difficult to leave the sloop. I have not much more to say at present ; my captain is a very nice man. He is a member of the Methodist church, and his mate is also a professor of religion. So I am in as good a situation as I can desire, and his wife is one of the best women. She is a devoted follower of Jesus, and tries to do all she can for the furtherance of His cause.

Mr. MACY and Mr. BRACE, please pray for me, for I feel that I am weak, and liable to go astray at any time. Good-night.

Yours in the love of Jesus,

S. H. W.

This is a letter from an interesting girl, who suffered much in the city owing to the intemperance of her parents, and their constant quarrels with each other. They were unable to take care of their children, and the little ones experienced much neglect and want. The Society found good homes for them, and that they are doing well may be inferred from the following :

A——, Mich., *January 8, 1861.*

MR. MACY : I was very glad to receive your kind letter, for although you have been so kind as to get me a good home you do not forget me and my sisters, and once more I will thank you for getting a good home and kind friends for I love to live in the country better than in that great wicked city. I do not have the privilege of attending school and church that my sisters have. I live thirteen miles from town, and although we sometimes have Sabbath-school in our school-house, it is so irregular I do not go very often. I have got my lessons, and said them to Mrs. W., but we have had a great deal of sickness in our family in the past year, and so I have somewhat neglected them ; but we are to move down town the first of March, and then I will try to learn very fast. We have a little baby, it is six months old—it is very pretty, and I love it very much ; and little H. is about five years old ; he has been very sick, but is better now. Mrs. W.'s mother is staying with us ; she is a very kind old lady ; she is seventy-five years old. I like to have her here, she is so motherly. Mr. V. has a fine farm of over a thousand acres ; it is not all under cultivation ; he has a plentiful harvest—three fields of wheat, one in front of the door of nearly fifty acres ; he has cornfields and oats, and in the park he has rye. This park is beautiful in summer, where we often walk, and back of it is a little brook where the cattle go to drink. I love to walk in the fields and see the sheep and lambs, the horses and colts, the cows and all the cattle. I often think if you would send off the many little children, who would so enjoy a run in the fields and meadows, but now it is cold, and I know there are so many poor homeless children, I think of you and them more, for I know very many will suffer while I have all that I ought to ask, for I am well at present, and I try to be contented.

and do my duty. My sisters were well when I heard from them last. B. sends me a letter written to her by Mr. TRACY. I was glad to hear of my mother and little sisters, in I—. Give my love to my mother, if you ever see her, and tell her I do not forget her. Please write to me again, if you have time.

I remain yours,

H. L.

PENN., June 9, 1860.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: I now take my pen in hand to let you know that I am well, and in health. I am living with the same folks; I have lived with them four years this next fall. I have been in the State six years this month. I think it is the happiest six years that ever I have seen, although I am not very old yet. I would not stay in the city for a good deal. O give me a country life yet. I am to have \$150 when I am twenty-one years old, and that is not long; it is two years from this next fall, and a cow now. You know that is more than I could get in the city, and that is not all; I have four months' schooling every winter, and my board and clothes. Mr. MACY, I thank you for the kind deeds that you have done for me. S. R.

R—, Mich, Aug. 14, 1860.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: On the 18th of June I received your kind and interesting letter of the 9th inst. When I opened it I was some disappointed, expecting it was from my mother; for I have not had a letter from her since last August. I wonder she does not write to me. But, when I read your friendly and sympathizing letter I felt that you too was my friend; for you gave me just such advice as I needed. I have found it very difficult to do just right. Sometimes I am so quick to get vexed, it seems as if I never should get so as to sit down and count ten, or, as Mrs. S. tells me, wait a while and then sing—anger resteth with a fool, so keep cool. But, Mr. MACY, I will "try, try again," and so learn to do right, and do as our Saviour taught us while he was upon the earth, to love each other as ourselves, and God with all the heart. This will render us happy in this life, and prepare us to meet our friends who have loved the Saviour and followed his example. Oh, I hope you will continue to remember me often by a letter or some token. I feel very thankful for your letter. I have many friends here. I am pleased with my situation; I like farming business; but Mr. S. keeps me at school all the time, except the vacations and a few days when I had sore eyes, in all about two weeks, to drag, to hoe corn, and so on, to learn to work as well as study. I have been here three years. I am fourteen years old the very day you wrote me that letter. I call it my birthday. I am very sorry for those poor children of the city. I wish you would bring my two little brothers that reside with my mother; I wish that hey and my mother could live somewhere in the State, and then we should be so happy. I expected that Mr. S. will let me, next summer, begin

to stay at home to work the most of the time. I had rather work than study in warm weather. We have had the same teacher for the two last winter terms. He is named E. I like to feed and take care of the animals, and work. I like the country—and I am pretty good in geography and arithmetic, and this summer study grammar. This term, when I came here, I could not read all of the alphabet, and I have learned to work, too. I am dressed as good as any boy of my age in the town; and go to church and Sabbath-school; and they like me pretty well, and I like them, too. I read the letters they write, and they read mine. I wish Mrs. S. to write for me to Mr. Macr. Oh! Mr. Macr, help as many poor children as you can, and work on, and God will bless you. Oh! I write to me often, and do remember my little brother and my very poor mother. Mrs. S. has a good, well-improved farm, of one hundred and sixty acres, with six horses, five cows, and one hundred sheep, and he has a daughter and one little boy, eleven years old. He lives in a good white house, and we all eat and are like as one family. I and his boy dress just alike; and I work a little more, because I'm older and stronger. I wonder if I should not be a man first. Oh! I hope to help my mother by-and-by. I have written a long letter, and so I must say good-by or farewell, Mr. Macr. We have received the last report; I wish we could have them yearly, and we would be very much obliged.

S. T.

P——, Ind., Nov. 2, 1861.

MR. FRIEDGES—*Dear Sir:* It is with pleasure I take the opportunity of writing you these few lines. You will not know who it is writing to you, but it is enough to say it is one who sends you and the other members of the Society his heartfelt thanks in your humane efforts in providing homes for the homeless. I am the boy who went to schools in New York State and Pennsylvania, as a reference to your book will show. I am with the same man you sent me with, yet, and expect, if nothing happens, to stay with him until I am of age, being now seventeen years past. I am just a year out here, and like the country very well. The man I am with has a quarter of a section of fine level land; we have about eighty acres of cleared land. There is but four of us in the family; the man and woman, and a young girl, thirteen years of age, and myself. They both treat me as a kind father and mother does to their children. I am in hopes that I will learn to farm as well as some of the hardy sons of this soil themselves. It went very hard at first to work on a farm, as I had never done a hard day's work in my life before. As regards to my parentage, suffice it to say, my father was once a wealthy gentleman, but by mismanagement it all vanished in a short period of time, and I was therefore thrown on the kindness of my aunts, as also were my brothers and sisters. But I could not agree with them, and therefore I came out with those other boys from New York to Indiana. You will please write to me in answer to this letter. You will do me a favor by taking this other letter to the directions marked on the letter; by doing this you will confer a favor on me that you would not think of. I have no more to say at present. I remain your humble servant

D. J.

IX.—LETTERS FROM AGENTS.

T——. Ind., April 8, 1860.

My dear Friend: I wrote to you last Monday, speaking more in detail about the distributing of the children, &c., from T——. In the afternoon I visited at that place some of those I had taken there two years ago. The P—— family had gone to St. Louis, and their oldest son was drowned in the Mississippi while bathing last summer. The other family are still at T——, he is a shoemaker, and they had hard scratching in the beginning, but he has commenced business for himself lately, and is prosperous; they are very grateful to our Society for what has been done for them.

We returned to C——, where we found some little "scenes." One of the boys was brought back because he was homesick, from which the woman inferred (foolishly) that he would run away. The community at C—— is of a superior stamp, but very particular.

The twin-baby was brought back, and I found it hard work to settle the woman and her children, but succeeded ultimately. That splendid little K—— (baby eighteen months old) was also returned, with good reasons for it. We felt, however, not at all troubled about that, as we had a splendid home engaged for her at F——. Going to F—— we had to pass and stopped a while at D——, and soon found that "babies" were a dangerous article to carry through that part of the country, for a good lady and her husband, wealthy and without children, of a Christian character, had seen the child and became so attached to it that they would not let us pass on with it, but they took it home with them for adoption, both as happy as they could be. Before we were able to depart from G——, a very large day's work had to be performed to visit and settle, and change and take back, and satisfy and persuade, and please, &c., &c. But we left, leaving things in very good shape, on Tuesday evening. At 8 o'clock A. M. next morning we arrived at I——, with our woman and boy for I——, but were compelled to sit up the remainder of the night in the parlor, where we all caught a bad cold, there being no room or any beds. After breakfast I provided the boy a stay here, and we with the baby started for D——. There, at F—— and vicinity, I have visited for the last few days. I have seen the majority of the children taken to their new places, and have seen many interesting scenes. At F—— there is a great revival going on, and one of the large boys has been converted, and joined the church. Three of the large boys have changed places, and one has left. Three of the families were dissatisfied with the children, but consented to keep them and do the best they can. The boy was not well-treated, and I took him from his place and placed him with another family. I have been convinced, and more thoroughly than ever, that

visiting among the children for a time after they are located, is of the greatest importance.

Those who believe that our work is complete after having placed the children in good homes, are mistaken. One boy, whose mother has turned up, and wishes him to return, said he had no mother living that he knew of. But if he had she might come and see him. He would not come to New York for any thing. In almost every case the children commence to cry when I ask them if they wish to go back to New York.

One little girl at D—— has had a sore eye ever since she came here. Her new friends thought of giving her up to me, but when I came for her, Mary put her arms around Mrs. C——'s neck, and told her, "Ma, you must not part with me, I'll be good." Mrs. C—— was so affected that she took back her word, and kept Mary as she was.

To-morrow morning I will leave for I—— with the boy, after which we have to go to L——, R——, &c.

Yours truly,

H. FRIEDGEN.

B——, Ind., June 12, 1860.

C. L. BRACE—*Dear Sir*: Nearly two weeks of excitement and anxiety have passed over in the making up, transporting, and disposing of an interesting party of children, and this is the first day that I feel at rest. The splendid rain without, after two days' great heat, adds to the pleasure of a day's retirement. The farmers, however, who are busy cutting wheat, may not enjoy this luxury as much as I do. The corn is about three feet high here, the wheat crop will be very heavy, and altogether a good season is expected by the people in this part of the country. Now to our company. In my opinion this last company of children was one of our most interesting ones, and a perfect success all round; we had forty-one children, including two women, for the bountiful West. As I wrote to you last Saturday, the greatest trouble I had on the way was with D. My anticipations of more trouble in disposing of him were not realized. On parting, when he spoke of his mother, he commenced crying, and asking me for forgiveness for all the trouble he had given me, and desired me not to tell you, or Mr. MACY, or his mother any thing about it (his bad behavior). I have great hope for him. All the rest of the boys and girls have done very well, so far, and are now all in good homes. On our arrival things looked rather gloomy, but after the people became more enlightened about our Society, and its objects and ends, the character of the children, &c., our prospect became more hopeful. The poor baby it seemed nobody wanted, which I thought very strange, inasmuch as the babies on former occasions went first. When I came to church, however, last Sunday, I was no more surprised at this when I saw nearly every lady present having a baby with her, and their cries exceeded the voice of the preacher very frequently. The child having caught cold on the way, I was obliged to engage a nurse, and take care of it until a home could be provided for it. Having done so, on my return

home, I found a good lady from the country at the house, who has no children, and expects to have none, wrapping up the little fellow and taking him home to the greatest joy of all, including the baby. I had seven boys left on Saturday evening. But the good farmers came in on Monday (yesterday), and by one o'clock every boy was gone to a good home. A number of those who had taken boys on Friday and Saturday came in yesterday to get clothes for them, when every one of them claimed to have the best boy. At N., last summer, I disposed of about that number of boys in less than three hours, where here it took me three days—slow, but sure. Not one boy is in even a doubtful home; all of them are in the very best ones, to which every respectable citizen of P. will testify. As to means, you are aware that this is the dullest period in the whole year, but notwithstanding that, those who have taken children, with very few exceptions, have done something for the Society, feeling it their duty to do something for the many who still remain in our city homeless and in poverty. After the boys were all gone, more applicants came, and more boys were in demand. I was unanimously desired to bring the next company to C., a small good farming country town in G. Co., in order that those from Princeton who wish children could get them. If I did not fear becoming wearisome in my letter, I feel as if I would like to relate the parting of every boy from me as they left for their new homes. To-morrow morning I will leave here for D., and attend to the settling of Mrs. S. and her four children. From there to other places where children have been left, whom I intend to visit. I hope to be able to write to you more interesting news. Yours, very truly, H. FRIEDGER.

C—, Ind., June 25, 1860.

C. L. BRACE—*Dear Sir*: When writing to you from E., I promised to write soon again, but I have been driven so ever since by labor and shortness of time, that this is the first opportunity.

L. and I. have been my head-quarters, and from there I have made trips in all directions. After I leave here this evening, going back to I., I will have to visit C. and N., after which I will start on my journey home, and hope to enjoy the comforts of home again by the first of next month. I left for R., visited all the boys in that vicinity, and found them in their places doing very well—even G. W. One of the N. boys, with Mr. G., has become diseased in the throat, and will, perhaps, never recover. His brother with Mr. E. at B. L., has been spoiled by overpetting him, and they now have hard work to get along with him. C. R. is doing well. The boy with Mr. B., R., ran away from B. At W. I also made arrangements for a company of boys; at least thirty or forty of them can find good homes there. From W. I went back to A., there we have some seventy children located; with two or three exceptions, they are in their places and doing well. C. H. I hunted up, and found him doing well; he has been dishonest in one instance, for which he received punishment, and is now treated like a member of the family, and is happy. He sends his kind regards to Mr. MARY. The boy Mr. TRACY left with Mr. H.'s family, I fear will

also be spoiled, for the whole family pet him like a baby. From A. I went to C., to which place Mr. TRACY took a party last fall. With the exception of one boy, J. R., the children are all in good homes, and happy. J. R. will be changed to another place, at a proper opportunity. The best proof that the children give satisfaction is, that another party of at least thirty can find good homes here. Mrs. S. sends her love and thanks, particularly to Miss S. After this I returned to L., from whence I started on a tour to F., D., M., W., &c. At D., my good friend keeps every thing smooth as he possibly can, and all the trouble I found there was about the settling of Mrs. V. with her six children, and E. W., who had but one eye when I took him; this, however, has also become sore, and he may become blind. I found two days' as hard labor as I ever did in my life, though I also had many pleasant visits among the little ones. May God bless them in future, as He has done so far. M. R. with Mr. B., was taken by Mrs. B., on a visit to B., in order that her friends may see her. Mr. F., who has A. W., told me he was glad that I brought him the papers of adoption, so that no one now, at any time, might claim the object of his soul (little A.) In such an event, he thought he would take the child and run if he could not save it otherwise. I had to make some changes, and take one boy with me. As I could not get another place for him at F., I took him with me to C. H., where I visited the deaf mute D. B. He was much pleased to see me, but when I made a motion to take him with me in the buggy, he ran off in the cornfield where he was engaged hoeing corn, and I believe it would have taken as many men to get him to go with me, as it took to make him stay when I brought him first. I did not succeed in finding a place for the boy, and then I had to take him to L. from here; Mr. A., from D., took him and relieved me once more of a heavy burden. Mr. H. of L. relieved me also of another rejected little girl with one eye, and some bad habits besides. Both at D. and F., every thing is in good shape, with the exception of two cases. S. C. was brought to me to take back to New York, as he has been sick nearly ever since he came out, but as Mr. S. was going to leave him, S. cried so much that Mr. S. could not part with him, and as his health is improving, agreed to try him three months longer, and keep him if his health gets better. I left the same night for I. Here I heard, to my surprise, from three of the four young men whom I, over two years ago, took to A., one of them returned to N. Y.; and these three are doing well, one of them in the place I got for him there. A., one of the young men I took to F., was baptized the Sunday before last, as a member into the Church of the United Brethren. This morning I left by the first train for this place. Yours, very truly,

H. FRIEDGEN.

LETTER FROM MR. TRACY.

POLAND, MAHONING CO., O., Oct. 2, 1860.

C. L. BRACE, *Secretary Children's Aid Society*—Dear Sir: The large and very interesting company of boys and girls with which I left New York on the 25th of

September was one of the most orderly and well-behaved that I ever traveled with. As is usual with this class of children, from time of starting they were greatly delighted with the country scenery as we passed along. The cows, horses, sheep, chickens, &c., each and all as we passed them, brought out expressions of joy from the children, so that they kept up an almost continual shout and chatting. At Elmira we had a pleasant surprise by Mr. MAOY joining our company; he brought with him a bag of fine apples, the gift of a kind farmer, for the children; and if that farmer could have seen how the children enjoyed his gift, he would have felt that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Mr. MAOY traveled with us as far as Cleveland, where he staid over night with us at the Angier House, where we were kindly cared for, and the boys did behave nobly. We left Cleveland on Thursday morning the 27th, in the Pittsburgh cars, and on arriving at Atwater station we found three farmers from Ellsworth, with their teams and large farm wagons well filled with straw waiting for us, we were soon all stowed into the wagons, and started off for our destination. Only think of thirty-six children, the three teamsters, and Mrs T., and myself all in the wagons. A jolly and happy company indeed. The great abundance of apples that we saw on our way, kept the boys in great excitement, but on reaching the residence of Dea. M. Allen, who was with us, he proposed to stop the teams for a few minutes and take the boys out into his orchard and give as many apples as they wanted. The wagons were accordingly stopped, and out tumbled all the boys, and away they went pell-mell over the fence into the orchard, many of them pitched at the first tree they came to, the ground being covered with apples, and began to fill their caps and pockets, we, however, prevailed on them to throw down these and follow the Deacon, who would show us where the good ones were, and on reaching the tree indicated by the Deacon, the ground was covered with large, mellow, sweet apples. I assure you the boys did go in, and with pockets and hands full, eating away with all their might. We returned to the wagons, where they supplied the girls who had remained in the wagons, with all the apples they wanted, and we all then resumed our journey, and in a few minutes reached Ellsworth. On arriving at the church where the meeting for the distribution was to take place, we found the pastor, people, and the children all waiting to receive us, and while we were unloading and forming the children into line, so as to march into the church in order, the Sabbath-school sung a greeting song, with a crowd of anxious and sympathizing spectators around us, who were evidently surveying our company of poor little homeless ones with deep interest. We began our march through the gateway and into the church, but here imagine, if you can, our surprise and joy on finding a table nearly the length of the vestibule, loaded with a collation sufficient for a hundred men. Our company soon surrounded the table, and made a noble effort to devour the good things, but it was difficult to determine whether the children or the ladies who had so kindly provided the feast were most delighted. These important and interesting preliminaries having been finished, our company and the crowd of people entered the house, which was crowded to its utmost

capacity. The meeting was then called to order, and a committee of five prominent citizens there (three gentlemen and two ladies) was appointed to counsel and aid me in providing homes, and also to have the oversight of the children in my absence. When we all went to work in right good earnest in supplying the applicants for children. In a few hours, twenty-one of our company were in good homes. We remained at Ellsworth during Friday, the 28th, and provided homes for all that was wanted of our company, and on Saturday, came to this town, Poland, with the balance. We staid here over Sabbath, and gave notice in the churches of our proposed meeting on Monday, yesterday morning. The meeting came off at 9 o'clock, in the M. E. Church, and though the morning was very stormy and unpleasant, we found good homes for ten boys, and the people manifested much interest in our work. October 4.—The remaining five boys have now found good homes in this vicinity, and all, as far as I have seen them, are delighted. The change to the children is too great for them or us to fully appreciate now, but placed as they are in good families, under good influences, we may hope for good results.

Respectfully yours,

C. C. TRACT.

X.—Incidents of the News-boys' Lodging House.

THE NEWS-BOY'S SONG

(From the World.)

Looking round upon these harmless boys, we were struck by the "rag-tag and bob-tail" appearance of one who sat scratching his head and yawning in a corner. It seems he had not been there much as yet, and, in answer to our query, Mr. O'CONNOR laughed, and replied, "He is a fellow that I supposed never had anything to say, but to-night I surprised him in the bath-room going through the motions of deep tragedy." "Can't you draw him out?" we asked. Accordingly, after the usual romp succeeding the evening meeting, Mr. O'C. tapped a little bell, and every boy was in his seat in a twinkling.

"Boys," said the superintendent, "we should like this evening to be amused, and as JOHN SMITH seems to possess a talent for tragedy, we should like to see him perform." JOHN SMITH looked up in astonishment, but at once acquiesced, and, taking the floor, he ran his fingers through his hair (already on end), and, with a wild stare into vacant space, shouted: "Come on, Romeo and Juliet!"—"Give me another horse; bind up my wounds"—"Soft, I did but dream"—"What noise is this? Not dead? not yet quite dead?"—"Wilt thou provoke me? then have at thee, boy!"—"Back back, and quit my sight, thy bones are marrowless"—"Oh! I die, Horatio." At the end of this conglomeration

of different plays, which he has incorrectly gathered from the Bowery, he falls as good a stage fall as e'er was witnessed. This performance being over, little Lyons was called for, and the mite of a boy, whom I had previously noticed, took the floor, to the evident delectation of the audience, numbers of whom were familiar with his powers of melody. We were led to suppose it was in some measure a recital of his experience.

PADDY'S SONG.

My name is Paddy Lyons ; I'll sing a little song ;
And, as I'm rather short myself, it won't be very long,
I make the news-boys merry, and they sometimes take the hat,
And make a small collection for their funny little Pat.

I have a scolding step-mother—she made her house too hot,
So Paddy Beef cleared out in time, but trouble was his lot ;
An M. P. put me out to board, but soon I got away,
And in the baker's basket was carried out one day

Step-mother was a blessed one to get upon a spree ;
She licked poor Paddy twice a day, as hard as hard could be ;
He had to wear her petticoat, and nurse her bawling Bob,
I fetched her brandy for her tay—she paid me on the noi

I showed my heels, and cut my stick—the shanty saw no more ;
I went up to the Bull's Head then, and sang before the door ;
I sang for six fat butchers there, till they forgot their grief—
They gave me a half a dollar, and they called me Paddy Beef.

If any friend should look for me, he won't have far to roam,
He'll find me at the Lodging House—the news-boys' happy home ;
There I'll be glad to stump a speech, or sing a merry song .
And now I'll close my melody, before it gets too long.

A VISIT TO THE NEWS-BOYS.

(From the Daily Times)

It requires a peculiar person to manage and talk to these boys. Bullet-headed, short-haired, bright-eyed, shirt-sleeved, go-a-head boys. Boys who sell papers, black boots, run on errands, hold horses, pitch pennies, sleep in barrels and steal their bread. Boys who know at the age of twelve more than the children of ordinary men would have learned at twenty, who can cheat you out of your eye-teeth, and are as smart as a steel-trap. They will stand no fooling ; they are accustomed to gammon, they live by it. No audience that ever we saw could compare in attitudinizing with that one. Heads generally up ; eyes full on the speaker ; mouths, almost without an exception, closed tightly ; hand in pockets ; legs on the desks, or over a neighboring pair ; no sleepers, all wide-awake, keenly alive for a pun, a point, or a slangism. Wind-ing up, Mr. BRACE said : " Well, boys, I want my friends here to see that you have the material for talkers amongst yourselves ; who do you choose for your orator ? "

"Paddy, Paddy," shouted one and all. "Come out, Paddy. Why don't you show yourself?" and so on.

Presently Paddy came forward, and stood upon a stool. He is a youngster, not more than twelve, with a little round eye, a short nose, a lithe form, and chuck full of fun.

"Bummers," said he, "snoozers and citizens, I've come down here among ye to talk to yer a little. Me and my friend BACON have come to see how ye'r gittin' along, and to advise yer. You fellers what stands at the shops with yer noses over the railin', smellin' ov the roast beef and the hash—you fellers who's got no home—think of it how we are to encourage ye. [Derisive laughter, "Ha-ha's," and various ironical kinds of applause.] I say, bummers—for you're *all* bummers—(in a tone of kind patronage) *I was a bummer once* [great laughter]—I hate to see you spendin' your money on penny ice creams. Why don't you save your money? You feller without no boots, how would you like a new pair, eh? [Laughter from all the boys but the one addressed.] Well, I hope you may get 'em, but I ray ther think you won't. I have hopes for you all. I want you to grow up to be rich men—citizens, Government man, lawyers, generals and influence men. Well, boys, I'll tell you a story. My dad was a hard 'un. One beautiful day he went on a spree, and he came home and told me where's yer mother, and I axed him I did'nt know, and he clipt me over the head with an iron pot, and knocked me down, and me mither drapped in on him, and at it they went. [Hi hi's, and demonstrative applause.] Ah! at it they went, and at it they kept—ye should have seen 'em—and whilst they were fightin', I slipped meself out the back door, and away I went like a scart dog. [Oh, dry up! Bag your head! Simmer down!] Well, boys, I wint on till I kim to the 'Home for the Friendless,' [great laughter among the boys,] and they took me in, [renewed laughter,] and did for me, without a cap to me head or shoes to me feet, and thin I ran away, and here I am. Now, boys, (with mock solemnity,) be good, mind yer manners, copy me, and see what you'll become."

At this point the boys raised such a storm of hifalutin applause, and indulged in such characteristic demonstrations of delight, that it was deemed best to stop the youthful Demosthenes, who jumped from his stool with a bound that would have done credit to a monkey, and was soon involved in a scrimmage with a big boy who believed all Paddy had said, with the exception of the "iron pot."

At this juncture huge pans of apples were brought in, and the boys were soon engaged in munching the delightful fruit, after which the matron gave out a hymn, and all joined in singing it, during which we took our leave.

A NEWSBOY'S SPEECH.

SOME of these boys, in all their misfortunes, have a humorous eye for their situation—as witness the following speech, delivered by one of them, at the Newsboys' Lodging-house, before the departure of the present company. The report is a faithful one, made on the spot. The little fellow mounted a chair, and thus held forth :

"Boys, gentlemen, chummies : Praps you'd like to hear summat about the West, the great West, you know, where so many of our old friends are settled down and growin' up to be great men, maybe the greatest men in the great Republic. Boys, that's the place for growing Congressmen, and Governors, and

Presidents. Do you want to be newsboys always, and shoe-blacks, and timber merchants in a small way by sellin' matches? If ye do you'll stay in New York, but if you don't you'll go out West, and begin to be farmers, for the beginning of a farmer, my boys, is the making of a Congressman, and a President. Do you want to be rowdies, and loafers, and shoulder-hitters? If ye do, why ye can keep around these diggins. Do you want to be gentlemen and independent citizens? You do—then make tracks for the West, from the Children's Aid Society. If yes want to be snoozers, and rummeys, and policy-players, and Peter Funks men, why you'll hang up your caps and stay round the groceries and jine fire-engine and target companies, and go firin at hay-stacks for bad quarters, but if ye want to be the man who will make his mark in the country, ye will get up steam, and go ahead, and there's lots on the prairies a waitin' for yes.

"You haven't any idear of what ye may be yet, if you will only take a bit of my advice. How do you know but, if you are honest, and good, and industerous, you may get so much up in the ranks that you won't call a gineral or a judge your boss. And you'll have servants ov all kinds to tend you, to put you to bed when you are sleepy, and to spoon down your vittles when you are gettin' your grub. Oh, boys! won't that be great! Only think—to have a feller to open your mouth, and put great slices of pumpkin pie, and apple dumplings into it. You will be lifted on homsback when you go for to take a ride on the prairies, and if you choose to go in a wagon, or on a 'scurtion, you will find that the hard times don't touch you there; and the best of it will be that if 'tis good to-day, 'twill be better to-morrow.

"But how will it be if you don't go, boys? Why I'm afeard when you grow too big to live in the Lodging-house any longer, you'll be like lost sheep in the wilderness, as we heard of last Sunday night here, and you'll maybe not find your way out any more. But you'll be found somewhere else. The best of you will be something short of judges and governors, and the feller as has the worst luck—and the worse behavior in the groceries—will be very sure to go from them to the prisons

"I will now come from the stump. I am booked for the West in the next company from the Lodging-house. I hear they have big school-houses and colleges there, and that they have a place for me in the winter time; I want to be somebody, and somebody don't live here, no how. You'll find him on a farm in the West, and I hope you'll come to see him soon and stop with him when you go, and let every one of yous be somebody, and be loved and respected. I thank yous, boys, for your patient attention. I can't say more at present, I hope I haven't said too much."

Donations and Subscriptions

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR, ENDING JANUARY 31, 1861.

Allen, McLean & Bulkley,	\$100 00	Bliss, Theodore,	\$25 00
Arnold, D. H.,	25 00	Brown, Wm. Stewart,	50 00
Aspinwall, W. H.,	40 00	Brown, James M.,	25 00
Appleton, D. A. & Co.,	5 00	Brown, Wm. H.,	5 00
Aspinwall, John L.,	50 00	Brewer & Caldwell,	20 00
Arnold, B. G.,	5 00	Bolton, J.,	25 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J.,	25 00	Bronson, Silas, per B. J. Howland,	25 00
A.,	25 00	Bronson, Doct. O.,	20 00
A. C. D., Mrs.,	12 00	Burr, Henry A.,	25 00
Abbott, Isaac,	5 00	Brewster, S.,	50 00
Avery, L., per New York Times,	2 00	Burr, H. A.,	25 00
A. M. & Co. for the poor man,	1 00	Harnes, Mrs. Anna H.,	5 00
A Little Girl, do.	0 15	Brown, J. T. (W. Benevolent Society,	
Astor, Mrs. H., for the German School,	20 00	Brimfield),	16 75
Astor, Margaret R.,	25 00	Bell, Isaac,	25 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J., for German School,	20 00	Boorman, Johnston & Co., J.,	100 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J.,	20 00	Butler, Wm. Allen,	10 00
A. E. L., for Italian School,	1 00	Beebe & Bro.,	5 00
A. E. L.,	2 50	Bronson, Mrs. A.,	5 00
A. L. H., for Fourth Ward Reading Room,	20 00	Barnard, J. B. (estate),	1,240 00
A. M., for Fourth Ward Reading Room,	1 00	Buckley, T. T.,	5 00
Atwater, Rev. W. W.,	1 00	Babcock & Minor,	10 00
A. C.,	5 00	Bellows & Co.,	10 00
Allen, James,	1 00	Butler, Chas.,	10 00
		Birdsall, T. W.,	25 00
Baker, Mrs. S. S.	1 00	Boorman, J.,	25 00
Beekman, Mrs.,	1 00	Brooks, Mrs.,	10 00
Beekman, Livingston,	25	Blain, L. W.,	10 00
Brooks, Mrs. H.,	3 00		
Brown, James,	100 00	Cash, from Kinderhook,	2 00
Bliss, Theodore,	25 00	Cash, for 4th W. R. Room,	1 00
Brown, Miss Jessie,	100 00	Cash, from New Brighton,	20 00
Beekman, Mrs.,	1 00	Cash, from New Haven,	10 00
Beekman, Emma,	1 00	Cash, from A Friend,	50 00
Beekman, Julia,	1 00	Cash,	12 00
Beekman, Livingston,	50	Cash,	5 00
Beach, M. S., for expenses of a com-		Cash (W. C. G.),	20 00
pany of Children to the West,	184 55	Cash,	10 00
Brewster, S. W.,	10 00	Cash,	1 00
Beekman, Mrs.,	1 00	Cash,	10 00
Beekman, Livingston,	50	Cash,	50 00
Beekman, Emma,	1 00	Cash,	10 00
Beekman, Julia,	1 00	Cash,	5 00
Burr, Misses,	25 00	Cash,	5 00
Bliss, Theodore, for Fourth Ward Coffee		Cash,	5 00
Room,	25 00	Cash,	5 00
Brown, Richard,	5 00	Cash,	10 00
Brooks, Rev. E. G.,	1 00	Cash,	5 00
Blatchford, Mrs. A. H., for German		Cash (per Mrs. Leferts),	10 00
School,	20 00	Cash (per J. Johnson),	5 00
Bradford, A. W., for German School,	10 00	Cash (per Mrs. Addison),	10 00
Bears, A., for 4th Ward Reading Room,	10 00	Cash, from German friend (per Miss	
Bears, A., for Fortieth street school,	10 00	Lathrop), to help German families,	10 00
Bears, A.,	20 00	Cash,	10 00
B. W. O.	5 00	Cash,	25 00

Cash,	\$5 00	Cook, Dr.,	\$10 00
Cash,	5 00	Crane, Susan L., from Ladies to buy	
Cash, for the poor children,	10 00	clothing,	20 00
Cash, New London, Conn.,	5 00	Colden, Mrs., & Miss Wilkes,	10 00
Cash, from Newburg,	2 00	Chase, C. C., for poor Irishman,	1 00
Cash, per J. L. Mason,	10 00	Crooks, Thomas,	1 00
Cash, from Princeton,	1 00	Oorley, Mrs. S.,	5 00
Cash,	3 00	Coleman, E. W.,	5 00
Cash,	33	Christern, F. W.,	5 00
Cash, from Sparta, Livingston Co.,	1 00	Charlier, Elie,	20 00
Cash,	5 00	Carter, Mrs. E. W.,	10 00
Cash,	3 50	Cook, J. B.,	1 00
Cash (found in the box),	05	Clark, Cullen,	5 00
Cash do.	50	Courtney, Mrs.,	0 50
Cash do.	2 50	Canfield, Dr.,	1 00
Cash do.	25	Crosby, Wm. B.	25 00
Cash, S. V. A.,	25 00	Coleman, W. T., & Co.,	5 00
Cash (W. A. G.),	3 00	Caswell, John,	25 00
Cash for Coffee Room (Fourth Ward),	4 25	Coster, Mrs. H. T.,	10 00
Cash, Box 1963, New Haven,	2 00	Chamberlain, W. L.,	15 00
Cash for Fourth Ward Reading Room,	2 00	Colgate, Mrs. George,	5 00
Cash for Thanksgiving,	50	Cooper, Edward,	25 00
Cash,	2 00	Chester, W. W.,	10 00
Cash for Fourth Ward Reading Room,	2 00	Cash (G. N.),	5 00
Cash in envelope,	2 00	Cash from Philadelphia,	50 00
Cash,	20 00	Clapp, E.,	20 00
Cash from a friend (per R. J. Livingston),	15 00	Cooper, Peter,	50 00
Cash,	20 00	Charlick, Oliver,	25 00
Cash,	1 00	Caswell, John,	20 00
Cash, L. A. S.,	5 00	Cary, W. F.,	25 00
Cash,	2 00	Congreve (Chas.) & Son,	25 00
Cash,	5 00	Claffin, Mellen & Co.,	100 00
Cash,	50	Cronin, J. B.,	5 00
Cash,	1 00	Congdon, C.,	5 00
Cash,	25	Crosby, W. B.,	25 00
Cash,	1 00	Chamberlain, L.,	5 00
Cash (B. S. M.),	1 00		
Clapp, Miss Dorothy, from a few individuals,	1 00	Dike, James P.,	50 00
Colvill, John,	100 00	Davis, Mrs. Charles,	15 00
Children, help for poor,	5 00	Dunlap, Mrs. A.,	5 00
C. R. L.,	5 00	Dimon, Mrs. Margaret,	20 00
C. B.,	5 00	Dugustine, Frank,	1 00
C. B.,	5 00	Dutchess co.,	25 00
Child, Prof. F. T.,	5 00	D. C.,	25 00
Collection in the Church of the Messiah,	216 00	Dussel, Mrs.,	0 50
Collection in Presbyteri'n Church, Hudson, Col. Co., N. Y., per C. L. B.,	23 00	Dethrick, A.,	0 50
Collection in South Congrega'l Church, Brooklyn,	46 00	Dix, John D.,	10 00
Cong'l Sabbath School, Middlebury, Conn., per G. E. Hill, Supt.,	11 00	Duncan, Julia,	10 00
Cong'l Church, Walton, per Rev. J. S. Pettigal,	6 00	Dunlop, Mrs. A.,	10 00
Christian Free Gift Association, Lawrence, Mass., per C. A. Brown, Sec'y,	5 00	Duncan, Sherman & Co.,	60 00
Collection of Cong'l Church, Lyme, Conn., per C. L. B.,	15 50	Dubois, Cornelius,	10 00
Collection in D. R. Church, Rhinebeck,	10 50	Dayton, J. C., & Co.,	10 00
Collection in Plymouth Ch., Brooklyn,	220 12		
Collection at Opley,	1 58	E. F.,	5 00
Collection in M. E. Church, Poland,	11 25	Elliot, Henry H.,	25 00
Collection at Tecumseh,	10 25	Ellis, George,	5 00
Citizens of Jacksonville,	25 00	Evans, Wm. M.,	20 00
Cong'l Church at Columbus, "Ind." (Branch),	2 80	Ely, A. E.,	10 00
Collection in Market Street Reformed Dutch Church,	85 00	Emerson, Wm.,	10 00
Collection in Congregational Church, Chazy, N. Y.,	8 50	Ellis, Geo.,	5 00
C. D.,	1 00	Endicott, Wm., Jr.,	50 00
Cushman, Mr.,	1 00	Earle, John H., per B. J. Howland,	25 00
Coddem, Mrs.,	20 00	Everett, J.,	2 00
Coddem, Mrs.,	20 00	Everett, Mrs., per C. L. Brace	1 00
Corlies, E. W.,	25 00	Everett, J.,	1 00
		Ellis, G. F.,	10 00
		Ely, M. D.,	9 00
		Easton, C., per B. J. Howland,	25 00
		Earle, J. H., per B. J. Howland	50 00
		E. M. B.,	2 00
		Everett, J.,	2 00
		E. F.,	5 00
		Fabo, S. Clinton, from her S. S. Class,	2 00
		Falls, Thomas H.,	50 00

B. F.,	\$1 00	Hawks, Rev. F. L., for Italian School,	\$10 00
M. & Co.,	10 00	Hale, Mrs. S. W.,	25 00
, Isaac,	2 00	Haven, Mrs. J. W.,	10 00
, W.,	5 00	Hawks, Dr., for Italian School,	10 00
from Philadelphia,	50 00	Hustace, Mrs. L. G., from Ladies of Con-	
Farmington, Conn.,	1 00	gregational Church,	1 00
M. R. G.,	10 00	Hoboken, for East River Industrial	
A sincere	10 00	School,	5 00
to Children's Aid Society, per	5 00	Hoboken, for 4th Ward Industrial School,	5 00
Mason,	1 50	Hoboken, for German Industrial School,	5 00
n New London	5 00	Hitchcock, Miss A. L.,	50 00
or Hamersley street School,	3 00	Hoffman, S. V.,	40 00
use of the poor children,	150 00	Hawks, Rev. Dr., for Italian School,	10 00
ing Room,	25 00	Heywood, Capt.,	5 00
o the cause,	1 00	Hubbard, D. H.,	5 00
Children's Aid Society,	10 00	Hentz, H.,	5 00
for the poor for Fourth Ward School,	2 00	H. (Westport, Conn.), per <i>N. Y. Times</i> ,	5 00
few Individuals,	10 00	Hunt, Wilson, G.,	20 00
dren's Aid Society,	2 00	Harsen, Jacob,	25 00
C. L.,	10 00	Hedges, Miss C. A.,	50 00
Henry,	5 00	Hoadley, David,	15 00
d, J.,	5 00	Henrys, Smith, and Townsend,	25 00
W. S.,	40 00	Hoboken,	25 00
s & Co.,	5 00	Halsey, B. J., and Cornelia,	2 00
, J. L.,	100 00	Haughton, Jas.,	2 00
Mrs. Stephen,	10 00	Hewitt, A. S.,	50 00
G., for Italian School,	20 00	Hewitt, Mrs. A. S.,	50 00
Mrs. S. M.,	20 00	Haughwout, E. V.,	5 00
,	5 00	Huxthal, B.,	5 00
Mrs. Stephen,	25 00	Hoboken,	15 00
Mrs. Stephen, for Reading	2 50	H. M.,	25 00
Mrs. S. M.,	25 00	Ireland, Mrs. Hannah,	20 00
C. K., for German School	2 50	Ireland, Mrs. Hannah,	20 00
S. M., for Italian School,	20 00	Irvinton Sewing Circle.	5 27
Mrs. Dolly,	25 00	Jackson, G. H., & Co.,	10 00
ncy,	2 50	J. W., for Children's Aid Society,	30 00
Mrs. S., for Fourth Ward Read-	2 50	J. R.,	3 00
om,	20 00	J. E. W., Mrs.,	100 00
Mrs. S., for News Boys,	5 00	Jackson, Patrick, for Italian School,	5 00
S. B.,	5 00	J. R. E.,	30 00
Wm. A.,	0 50	J. P.,	10 00
Mrs.,	10 00	Johnson, J.,	7 00
ly, John W.,	10 00	Juvenile Benevolent Society of Second	
Catharine E.,	0 25	Congregational Church, Dorchester,	
W. J.,	3 00	Mass.,	5 00
n, Miss,	10 00	James,	2 00
Rev. F. L., for Italian School	10 00	James & Co., N. E.,	10 00
E. Cerqua,	25 00	J. C. P.,	5 00
ey, Solon,	10 00	Keeler, E. W.,	10 00
Rev. Dr., for Italian School,	5 00	Kooder, J.,	0 25
S. W.,	0 50	Kinball, Mrs. E. C.,	1 00
L. P.,	150 00	King, Rufus S.,	10 00
E.,	1 00	K.,	50 00
n, Miss, Cuba,	10 00	K.,	110 00
ay, Mrs. L.,	2 00	Kendall, Isaac C.,	25 00
J. T.,	5 00	Kelley, Mrs. Robt.,	5 00
Henry, per C. L. Brace,	3 00	King, W. L.,	150 00
H. W.,	0 50	Lathrop, Miss, from a German friend	
"the blind laborer,"	3 00	for aiding German families,	5 00
port, for Fourth Ward Reading	7 00	Lady, per Rev. F. W. Zabrialio,	5 00
		LaForte, Mrs., per J. L. Mason,	10 00
		L. L.,	10 00
		Livingston, M.,	20 00
		Livingston M., Fourth Ward Reading	
		Room,	20 00
		Loring, Mrs., C. G., per C. L. Brace,	5 00
		L., Mrs.,	50 00
		Livingston, R. J., for German School,	100 00
		Livingston, Lewis,	20 00
		Livingston, Cambridge,	20 00
		Learned, S. C.,	10 00

Ladies' Benevolent Society (Leicester, Mass.), to pay freight,	81 00	McKnight, John,	25 00
Livingston, R. J.,	100 00	McCloud, Miss,	5 00
Lady, per B. W. Bull,	25 00	Merriman, L. P.,	5 00
Ladies' Benevolent Society (Colchester, Conn.), for paying freight,	1 00	Missionary Ass'n of Plymouth Church S. S., Brooklyn,	25 00
Ladies' Sewing Society of First Congregational Church, Ellington,	2 00	Mixter, Mrs.,	100 00
Ladies' Benevolent Society (Winchendon, Mass.), per A. P. Marvin,	15 00	Merriman, Homer,	10 00
Lady (Hartford, Conn.),	5 00	Merriman, Geo. C.,	25 00
Livingston, H. B.,	20 00	McDonald, John,	10 00
Livingston, Miss S.,	5 00	Merwin, Rev. Saml. J. M.,	10 00
Livingston, R. J.,	50 00	Mitchell, C. Le Roy,	5 00
Lowery, Mrs.,	3 00	Malcolm, A.,	25
Langdon, Geo.,	1 00	Myers, John K.,	10 00
Lady,	5 00	Moore, James,	5 00
Laggett, Doctor,	1 00	Miller, W. T.,	5 00
Laggett, Mrs.,	3 50	Munn, O. D.,	25 00
Livingston, Mrs. R. E.	15 00	Methodist E. Church, Columbus, Ind.,	10 45
Lyons, John,	1 00	McKwen, Mary,	25
Livingston, Robt. J.,	25 00	Martin, W. C.,	10 00
Livingston, Robt. J., for Italian School,	25 00	Noon, Mrs.,	5 00
Longfellow's, Rev. Mr., Church, Brooklyn,	98 67	North, Mrs. Doctor,	5 00
Lord, J. Cosper,	25 00	New London,	10 00
Leit, Allen N.,	5 00	Neale, Thomas,	3 00
Lee, Mrs. David,	3 00	New York City,	3,000 00
Learned, L. A.,	10 00	Newman, R. H.,	10 00
Lottimer, Wm.,	10 00	Nevens, H. N.,	25 00
Livingston, Robt. J.,	100 00	Olyphant, Son & Co.,	50 00
Low, A. A.,	25 00	Orcott, Chester,	1 00
Leverett, J. S.,	5 00	Phelps, Mrs., per J. L. Mason,	10 00
Lester, J. W.,	10 00	Parker, Geo. C., per J. F. Mallins,	1 00
Marian, Thomas,	100 00	Phinney, H. F.,	10 00
Minturn, Robt. B.,	200 00	Pettingill, Rev. J. S.,	1 00
Morton, Grinnell & Co.,	60 00	Perry, Sophia,	2 00
Minturn, Mrs. Chas.,	25 00	Potain, Mrs. H. K.,	5 00
Merriman, M. H.,	25 00	Patterson, John,	5 00
M. H.,	25 00	Potter, Howard, for families,	20 00
Marvine, Chas.,	5 00	Probasco, Miss S.,	2 50
Marquand, Henry G.,	10 00	Palmer, Wm. B.,	50 00
Macy's, J., Sons,	5 00	Potter, Howard,	75 00
Marie & Kans,	10 00	Porter, M.,	10 00
McLean, Geo. W.,	10 00	Paine, Mrs. J.,	15 00
Munn, O. D.,	50 00	Potter, Howard, per, for Sch. in 1st Ward,	25 00
Mayer, John,	5 00	Potter, Robt. B.,	25 00
Morrison, J.,	5 00	Paret, J., Jr.,	2 50
Morgan, G. D.,	50 00	Patterson, J.,	1 00
Merrick & Bull,	25 00	Phelps, Rev. J. H.,	2 00
Mall, H. W. T.,	5 00	Presbyterian Sab. School, Sing Sing,	15 00
Murray, Jas. B.,	20 00	Presbyterian Church, Greenville, N. Y.,	20 00
M. B., per J. L. Mason,	10 00	Perry, Sophia,	2 00
M. W. W.,	5 00	Phelps, Wm. A.,	4 00
McKee, Joseph, Jr.,	5 00	Potter, Clarkson N.,	25 00
M.,	10 00	Proceeds of fancy work of 8 little girls,	7 00
Marquand, Fredk.,	15 00	Paige, J. W., & Co.,	50 00
Marquand, Fredk., Fourth Ward Reading Room,	5 00	Peck, J. S. L.,	100 00
M. F. W., Miss,	12 00	Parsons, Mrs. Lydia S.,	5 00
M. B. H.,	1 00	Potter, Howard,	75 00
Mead, John,	5 00	P. & K.,	5 00
M. R. G.,	10 00	Paige, Anne M.,	1 00
M. P. A.,	25 00	Paige, J. W. & Co.,	50 00
McHarg, W. S.,	5 50	Perkins, C. L.,	15 00
Mitchell, C. Leroy,	5 00	Paine, John,	25 00
M. C.,	5 00	P. J. C.,	5 00
Miller, Mrs. W. Starr,	25 00	Richards, A. C. & Jos. Peabody,	21 70
Merrick, L. L., for Fourth Ward Reading Room,	1 00	Redmond, Wm.,	10 00
Mellen, Wm. H., for Fourth Ward Reading Room, per W. D.,	20 00	Rushmore, Cone & Co.,	50 00
Meckay, Wm.,	15 00	Robbins, Mrs. E. C., per Rev. G. A. Bryan,	3 00
McCloud, H.,	5 00	Ray, Robert, per Rev. G. A. Bryan,	25 00
		R., per Rev. G. A. Bryan,	100 00
		Ranney, Rev. Joseph A.,	2 00
		Ring, Mrs. E.,	1 00
		Ruth, E. B., for sending girls under 10 yrs.,	10 00

Robert, for Fourth Ward Reading		Shipman, C. H.,	\$200 00
"	\$35 00	Sears, J. N.,	5 00
" T.,	2 00	Smittle, W. C.,	25 00
St and Son,	40 00	Sheldon, H.,	20 00
Mary B., for poor family,	2 00		
" Marie L.,	5 00	Townsend, J., Jr.,	5 00
"	100 00	Taylor, Wm.,	5 00
" Eliza C. and friends,	4 00	Tracy, Mrs. F. C.,	10 00
St, C. V. B., for 4th W. Read'g R.,	20 00	Twedy, E.,	20 00
son, Asa,	5 00	Terry, John T.,	50 00
" E.,	5 00	Tucker, Sands,	5 00
"	25 00	Tracy, C. L.,	100 00
"	6 00	Terbell, H. S.,	25 00
lin, Philip & Co., for German		Twedy, O. B.,	50 00
ool,	20 00	T & Co.,	10 00
Three, per J. L. Mason,	15 00	Trimble, Mrs. D.,	5 00
" C. L.,	200 00	Terbell, H. S.,	40 00
Charles E.,	1 00	Tuckerman, L.,	25 00
oules M.,	2 50	Townsend, Mrs. Amos,	10 00
" Henry,	25 00	Townsend, Mrs. Amos,	4 00
" Mrs. Dorcas, per S. St. John,	5 00	Townsend, Sarah M.,	50
"	25 00	Townsend, Robbie,	25
" Francis G., for German School,	25 00	Townsend, Della,	25
" C. H., for "	50 00	Tunney, E.,	25 00
" F. M.,	10 00	Twedy, E.,	20 00
" Henry,	20 00	Townsend, Mrs. Amos,	10 00
"	25 00	Torrence, Mrs.,	50
Wm. and family,	5 00	Tyler, Solomon,	1 00
" Mrs. T. B.,	25 00		
" Miss,	15 00	Van Horne, Miss A. M.,	25 00
" H.,	5 00	Voorhies, Mrs. L. W.,	10 00
" F. P.,	21 85	Van Wageningen, J.,	10 00
ev. S. S.,	10 00	Van Hoffman, L. & Co.,	10 00
fra. E. L.,	5 00	Vyse & Sons,	50 00
Mrs. S. M. G., for poor woman in		Verplanck, S. H.,	2 00
th street,	2 00	Van Ness, Mary C.,	5 00
"	50		
" Robert,	50	W. G. H.,	5 00
in, Jas. L.,	10 00	Whiton, Mary E.,	2 00
" G.,	5 00	Well Wisher, per J. L. Mason,	1 00
" Marcus,	10 00	Wright, Francis,	2 00
Society of First Congregational		Whiting, Miss Caroline,	4 00
al, New London, to pay freight,		Whitney, Miss H. F.,	15 00
" Eben Learned,	1 00	Wilbur, Arnold,	6 00
School of Trinitarian Church,		Woodbury, John P.,	20 00
" Mass., per J. Freeman, treas-		Wilkes, Miss H. R.,	2 00
"	20 00	Wilks, Miss G.,	2 00
School, Plymouth, Brooklyn,		Weeks, John T., and friend,	5 00
D. Beach, Treasurer,	30 00	Waite, S. W., for Fourth Ward Reading	
School, per E. Newbury,		Room,	7 00
Brooklyn,	21 00	Woods, Leonard,	7 00
School, No. 109 of Juvenile		Wheeler, John,	5 00
nary Association,	10 00	Withaus, R. A., for German School,	50 00
School of Church of Interces-		W. K. B., for giving houses to the home-	
sart of the proceeds of a fair of,		less,	10 00
'arren Hastings, for Fourth		W. W. A.,	3 00
Reading Room,	25 00	Wheelwright, John,	5 00
School of South Congregation-		Waldo, Miss Rosalie,	5 00
rch, Kennebeckport, Me.,	7 51	Ward, Geo. G.,	50 00
School Missionary Society,		Whitehead, Mrs., for Italian School Fes-	
Mich.,	3 21	tival,	1 00
School of Congregat'l Church,		Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Thomas,	25 00
wn, Conn.,	4 00	Williams, Rev. S. G.,	2 00
Francis,	50 00	White, Mrs.,	50
Mrs. C. L.,	100 00	Wells, Geo. H.,	2 00
" J.,	20 00	Warner, A.,	1 00
in, Philip & Co.,	50 00	Wawerman, D. A.,	1 00
Randolph & Budd	25 00	Wales, S. H.,	10 00
Henry,	5 00	Westfield, J. H.,	2 00
"d, Fred'k	25 00	W. A. G.,	2 00
S. P.,	10 00	Woolsey, E. J.,	100 00
" B. B.,	10 00	W., Mrs. J. E.,	100 00
Wm. C.,	5 00	Whittlesey, J. P.,	50 00
" G. G.,	25 00	Willets, Samuel,	25 00
		Wheelwright, B. F.,	25 00

Witherspoon, Kingsford & Co.,	\$10 00	W. F. J.,	\$2 00
Williams & Gaion,	10 00	X. Y. Z.,	20 00
Wilmerding, Huguet & Humbert,	10 00		
Woolsey, Miss C. G.,	8 00	Yale, C., Jr.,	50 00
W., Miss,	20 00	Young, Henry,	50 00

Treasurer's Report, December, 1859, to February 1, 1861.

DR. *Hamersley street Industrial School, in account with J. Macy.* CR.

To am't paid on account of furniture.	\$5 72	By am't rec'd from C. A. Society....	\$240 51
" " Cloth for making up..	25 88	By Cash Donations received.....	58 58
" " Salaries.....	\$26 00	Balance from J. Macy.....	181 43
" " Shoes.....	1 18		
" " Food.....	49 26		
" " Books.....	35 26		
" " Excursion.....	16 27		
" " Christm's Festival and			
Mothers' Meetings..	19 00		
" " Freight.....	75		
	<u>\$450 52</u>		<u>\$480 52</u>

DONATIONS TO HAMERSLEY STREET INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

A. S. (for festival),	50	One bundle of Clothes from Mrs. Moores.	
Butler, Mrs. B. F.,	\$2 00	Six dresses, six sacks, two dozen aprons, from	
B., W. C. (for festival),	50	Miss C. Stone.	
Brown, J. "	50	Two cloaks, three hats, one dress, from Miss E.	
Colden, Mrs.,	5 00	Judkins.	
Fellows, Mrs.,	10 00	One dress, three pair shoes, from Miss F. Russel.	
Judkins, E.,	2 50	One pair shoes, one dress, from Miss A. Graham.	
Leroy, Mrs. (for Christmas)	5 00	One bundle of clothing, from Mrs. M. A. Macy.	
Murray, Miss,	2 50	One bundle of clothing, from Mrs. A. Bunker.	
Rice, Miss S.,	2 00	Woolen Stockings, from an old lady (per W.	
Taylor, Mrs. R. L.,	5 00	Fessenden).	
Valentine, S.,	2 00	One bundle of clothing from Sewing Society in	
Watt, Mrs. Wm.,	3 00	Greenfield.	
W——, Mrs.,	1 00	Three dozen garments from Ladies' Society of	
Wolfe, Mrs.,	5 00	University place Church.	
A friend,	5 00	A piece of calico, from A Friend.	
A friend,	2 00	Shoes (per Miss Parker).	
A friend,	1 00	Miss Parker, vegetables for soup, and refresh-	
A friend (per Miss S.),	2 00	ments for Mothers' Meeting.	
Donations deposited in box,	2 08	Miss C. Brown, refreshments for Mothers' Meet-	
American Clock Co. (per J. C. Lanphier), one		ing.	
clock.		Miss A. Hall, cake for festival.	
Stove and pipe, and putting up of same (per T.		Miss S. Ball, cakes for festival.	
J. Hall).		Mrs. E. H. Swain, cakes for festival.	
H. Ropes, stationery.		H. C. Swain, strawberries	
W. Nevyns, two barrels of apples		Mrs. A. Smith, cake.	
Pictures from Hoboken.		By a friend, three barrels of melons.	
Papers and Magazines from Hoboken.		J. C. Hussey, one barrel of apples.	
Fifty pairs of Shoes from A Friend.		Miss F. Russell, candy, cake, and apples.	
One barrel of valuable Clothing from friends in		Miss J. Brown, one dozen dolls.	
Wayne county (per Miss S. Rice).		Wm. Carpenter, Hudson, Christmas greens.	
Edgar Baird, bundle of Clothing.		Miss Graham, vegetables.	
One bundle of new Clothes from Miss Grinnell.		Miss Walsh, vegetables.	
One bundle of new Clothes from Miss J. Brown.		Miss Russell, vegetables.	
One bundle of new clothes from Mrs. C. Valen-		Miss Brown, cake, &c.	
tine.		Several friends, meat for school.	

**SCRIPTIONS TO HUDSON RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, FROM
MAY 1, 1859, TO MAY 1, 1860.**

Mr. S.,	\$2 00	Lee, Mrs. Oliver H.,	\$2 00
Mrs. E. L.,	2 00	Moore, Miss C.,	2 00
"	2 00	Moore, Miss T.,	2 00
Mr. Douglas,	10 00	Mounies, Mrs.,	4 00
"	2 00	Moses, Mrs. L.,	2 00
Mrs. A. C.,	2 00	Mason, Mrs., 1858 and 1859,	4 00
Mr. George,	10 00	Mott, Mrs. William,	5 00
Mrs. George,	10 00	Newcomb, Mrs.,	2 00
Mr. William,	10 00	Paine, Mrs. John,	2 00
Thomas,	10 00	Post, Miss,	2 00
"	2 00	Rogers, Mrs. J. K.,	2 00
Mr. J. C.,	2 00	Ray, Mrs. R.,	2 00
Mrs. Schuyler,	2 00	Rogers, Mrs. James,	2 00
Mr. E. F.,	2 00	Ruthven, Mrs. James,	2 00
"	2 00	Schermerhorn, Mrs.,	5 00
Mr. J. B.,	2 00	Sprague, Mrs.,	2 00
Mrs.,	2 00	Smith, Mrs. E. D.,	2 00
Miss E.,	1 00	Smith, Mrs. W.,	2 00
Miss R.,	2 00	Scheitlin, Mrs. A.,	2 00
"	2 00	Schermerhorn, Mrs. A., for 1860,	5 00
James G., Jr.,	2 00	Thompson, Mrs. C.,	2 00
Mrs.,	2 00	Vail, Mrs. Walter,	5 00
A. Gracie,	5 00	Vernallyear, Mrs. W. R., 1858 and 1859,	4 00
		Willets, Mrs. Robert,	5 00
		Total,	\$160 00

DONATIONS TO CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL, 1859.

Robert Ray—		Mrs. Oliver H. Lee,	\$1 00
C. Moore,	\$5 00	Mrs. E. D. Sprague,	5 00
Moore,	1 00	Miss E. Jaques,	1 00
Moore,	1 00	Miss R. Jaques,	1 00
Myler Hamilton	3 00	Mrs. Hilger,	1 00
Y,	1 00	Mrs. John B. Hillyer,	2 00
"	5 00	Mr. James McLaughlin,	1 00
L. Baylies,	5 00		\$101 00
A. King,	1 00	By Mrs. Ray—	
G. King, Jr.,	1 00	Mr. Odell, Twenty-fifth street and Ninth ave-	
E. Prime,	2 50	enue: Roasting beef and a goose; Mr. Hall,	
is Prime,	2 00	Twenty-seventh street and Ninth avenue: 2	
. Prime,	2 00	bushels potatoes, ham, box of raisins, and	
Prime,	1 00	apples.	
"	1 00	By Mrs. Paine—	
A. Gracie King,	2 50	Mr. Badeau: 2 turkeys, 4 quarts cranberries,	
J. Peck,	5 00	box of raisins, 12 lbs. sugar, 3 dozen eggs.	
John Paine—		By Mrs. Bates—	
ne,	1 00	From Mr. C. Tuttle: 6 pieces delaine, suffi-	
ie,	5 00	cient for fifty garments; from Mr. Sullivan:	
K. Rodgers—		several dozen fancy articles for the Christ-	
Schermerhorn,	10 00	mas tree; from Mr. Stone: several packages	
in Schermerhorn,	5 00	of toys for the tree; from Mrs. Alden: 12	
in Warren,	1 00	yards print, several pounds of candy, for the	
sack,	1 00	tree; from Mrs. Hoey: 12 pounds of candy,	
K. Rodgers,	1 00	and a large bundle of partly-worn boys'	
Bates—		clothing; from Miss Seaman: large bundle	
l,	3 00	of partly-worn boys' clothing; from a friend:	
l,	1 00	a book; from a friend: 1 roast turkey, 1	
ates,	5 00	ham; from Mrs. Carson: 1 bushel table ap-	
ewcomb—		ples; from a friend: 1 piece of roast beef;	
ries Spencer	3 00	from Mr. Camp, Fourth avenue: 1 large	
thven,	1 00	roasting piece of beef.	
thven,	1 00	By Mrs. Oliver H. Lee—	
st—		Miss Baldwin: 1 ham; Mrs. William Parker,	
ost,	1 00	Thirty-second street: 3 large pies, a roast	
schell,	1 00	turkey; Mrs. O. H. Lee: apples and pota-	
st,		toes; Mrs. Ruthven: 1 ham; Mr. E. F.	
liver H. Lee—		Clark: 2 turkeys; Mrs. Edgar: 2 pies, and	
nry Fischer,	3 00	collars; Mr. Swift: 1 piece of roast beef;	
F. Hatfield,	3 00	Mrs. Fisher: cake.	
iah Bennet,	2 00	Mrs. Phillips, bread and crackers.	
i,	1 00		

Mrs. R. Chapman, cake.
Mrs. Sprague, 12 pies.
Mrs. E. A. Brooks, 23d st., 1 ham, 2 large pies.
From Mrs. Ray, 6 yds. shirting muslin.

Mr. J. B. Smith, 51st st. and 8th avenue, turkey and ham, basket of apples.
Mr. John Martin, 8th avenue, roast beef.
Mrs. Hilger, 3 rice puddings.

Donations from May 1, 1859, to May 1, 1860.

By Mrs. Robert Ray—	
Miss E. C. Jay,	\$10 00
Mrs. R. Ray,	100 00
Dr. Wood,	10 00
Dr. Ray,	10 00
Mrs. Hamilton,	5 00
Mr. J. D. Wolf,	20 00
By Rev. R. S. Howland—	
Mr. E. J. Woolsey,	25 00
By Mr. John Paine—	
Mrs. Paine,	50 00
Mr. Paine,	50 00
By Mrs. E. D. Smith—	
Collection in Chelsea Church,	45 20
Miss Morse,	10 00
By Mrs. Bates—	
Mrs. Schwerin,	5 00
Dr. Keyes,	1 00
A friend,	3 00
By Mrs. F. K. Rodgers—	
Miss Eddy,	5 00
A friend,	3 00
M. B. Wynkoop,	1 50
Miss Talbot,	3 00
	\$369 70
Donations to Christmas Festival, as	
per statement,	101 00
Total,	\$470 70

A bundle of part worn clothing from Children's Aid Society. A bundle of pieces, from Miss Post. Large bag part worn clothing,

from Children's Aid Society. Strawberries and sugar for all the children, from Misses Jaques, Mrs. Ray, Mrs. O. H. Lee, Mr. Macy, and Mr. O'Connor. Melons for all the children, from Miss Pleasant. Flowers for the children at alone of school, and one dollar for cakes, from Mrs. Ray. Remnants of calico and muslin, from Miss E. E. Jacques. Suits of clothing for a number of girls, from Mrs. Leeds. Clothing for needy children in her class, from Miss Pleasant. 20 yds. muslin, from Mrs. Bates. A little carriage for the school, used for little lame Mary, from S. P. Whiting, Torrington, Ct., and Ward & Knapp, No. 69 Maiden lane. 10 Cobb's readers, from Children's Aid Society. 1 piece of calico, from Mr. F. Paine. A parcel of patchwork pieces, from a friend. A parcel of patchwork and bannering pieces, from Mrs. Ray. 6 pieces of delaine, from Mr. C. A. Tuttle, per Mrs. Bates. 7 quilted hoods, from Mrs. Spencer. 1 piece cotton flannel, 45 yds., from Mrs. Sprague. Bundle of clothing, from Children's Aid Society. 1 ton of coal, from Mr. Reeves. A bread knife, from A. T. Russell, 187 Fulton street, per Mr. C. C. Tracy. 2 doz. woolen stockings, from Mrs. J. Tate, 21 Carmine street. Bundle of pieces, from Miss Post. 2 large bags partly worn clothing, from Children's Aid Society. 8 bonnets and wadded caps, from Mrs. Rodgers. Bundle of clothing, from Children's Aid Society. Bundle of part worn clothing, from Miss B. Chapman. Clothing for little Willie, from Miss Tracy.

Number of voluntary teachers, 10.

HUDSON RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, in account with MRS. OLIVER,

Dr.	H. LEE, Treasurer.	Cr.
1860.		1860.
May 1. To payments from May 1,		May 1. By Cash on hand, May 1, 1859, \$119 04
1859, to May 1, 1860.		" Subscriptions to May 1,
For Food.....	\$40 23	1860.....
" Clothing.....	15 18	" Donations, to May 1, 1860.
" Salaries.....	378 09	
" Fuel.....	14 95	
" Sundries (printing \$30).....	48 11	
" Rent.....	148 00	
	\$641 57	
Balance on hand.....	108 17	
	\$749 74	
		1860. May 1. Balance on hand.....
		\$749 74
		108 17

Audited and found correct.

S. W. BATES.

New York, May 1, 1863.

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING.

Hoboken, 1 parcel of clothing. Ladies' Sewing Society, 8 shirts and 1 dress. From a Lady, 8 frocks. Unknown friend, 8 cravats, 1 vest, 1 coat, and 1 pair of pants. Mr. Tibballs, 1 package. Robt. J. Livingston, 1 package, containing coats, pants, &c. Miss Dorothy Clapp, Chesterfield, Mass., 1 package, containing clothing. Mrs. E. C. Robbins, West Haven, Conn., 1 barrel of bedding and clothing. Campbell, Hall & Co., 1 ream of wrapping paper, valued at \$3. Unknown friend, 18 new sacks, 16 new skirts, 17 new chemises. Mrs. Scudder, 1 package. J. R. E., package of clothing. Mrs. Cunningham, books. Unknown, 2 coats and 1 pair of pants. Mrs. A. K. Adeo, 1 package of clothing. Unknown friend, 2 pairs of pants, 1 bible, 1 cap, 1 vest. Wilbur, Hastings & Co., 1 seven quire record book. Unknown friend, 1 box, containing 12 dresses, 10 aprons, 4 shirts, 2 pair of shoes, 2 pair of stockings, 3 pair of drawers, 2 hoods and 1 jacket. Rev. D. P. Noyes, 1 package of clothing and shoes. Mrs. Hubbel, 1 lot of books. Misses Wilkes, 1 package of clothing. Mr. Boardman, 1 bundle of hats and clothing. Misses Greene, 1 bundle of hats and clothing. Rich'd Brown, 1 package of clothing. A Few Ladies of Carroll Hill, S. Brooklyn, 1 box of clothing. Chas. K. Tuckerman, 1 large package of clothing. Dr. J. C. Sewall, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Sawyer, 2 bundles of clothing. Mr. Cotheal, 1 bundle of clothing. Francis Morgan, 1 basket, containing books and clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 frock coat. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Elizabeth Buckingham, 33 yards calico and 42 yds. of cotton sheeting. Mrs. S. Grigg, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Cox, 1 bundle of clothing. Miss Noyes, 1 shawl. Mrs. Hubbell, 1 package of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 package of clothing. E. D. Van Wagoner, 1 package of second-hand clothing. Few Ladies of South Brooklyn, 2 bundles of clothing. Unknown Friend, package of clothing. S. P. Staples, 2 bundles of boys' clothing, 1 bonnet and shoes. New York Bible Society, 100 Testaments and 100 Bibles. Unknown Friend, 4 boys' shirts. Unknown Friend, 7 do. G. Taylor, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Baldwin, 2 bundles of clothing. W. Bogert, 10 pairs of shoes. Mr. Gourlie, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Beekman, 1 bag of clothes. J. Paret, Jr., 1 package of clothing. S. W. Smith, 1 package of clothes and 1 package of school books. E. B. Crocker, 1 basket of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 package of clothing. Wm. L. King, 1 package of clothing. E. F. Richardson, 1 jacket. Mrs. Hoffman, 1 basket of second-hand clothing. Dr. C. C. Allen, 1 bag and 1 package of clothing. H. A. Weed, 1 carpet bag of second-hand clothing. Mrs. Giraud, 3 packages of clothing. Mast. Z. M. Hubbell, 1 package of clothing. Mrs. D. M. Osgood, 1 bag of clothing and 1 hat box, and 1 bag full of do. Mrs. Shaw, Yorkville, 1 bundle of clothing and 1 bag of flour. F. F. Marbury, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 trunk, 1 barrel and 3 boxes full of clothing. Mrs. Wood, 1 bundle of cloth-

ing. H. A. Swift, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing, viz., 1 bonnet, 2 small dresses, 2 chemises, 4 undershirts, 1 pair of stockings. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing, viz., 1 pair of shoes, 1 vest, 2 pair of pants, 1 jacket, 1 cap. Mrs. Warner, 2 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Eliza M. Vance, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Delator, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. R. T. V. Whitehead, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Susan L. Crane, 1 large box of valuable clothing. Messrs. Wells & Christie, 1 box full of clothing and new shoes. Wm. Burnet, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Minor, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Sturges, 1 package of clothing. Unknown Friend, coat, pants, shirt, vests, and undershirt. Mrs. Studwell, clothing and some school books. Unknown Friend (a lady), 8 new chemises, 2 new petticoats. Mr. Degraw, 1 coat and 1 pair of pants. Mr. Clatworthy, 1 bundle of clothing. Ladies' Sewing Association of Rhinebeck, N. Y., 1 bundle. Unknown Friend from Newport, 1 bundle, viz., a comfortable. Mrs. Weller, 4 shirts. Mrs. Sawyer, 16 pair of stockings. Mrs. Benzel, 1 package of clothing. Mr. Budd, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing, viz., 4 red flannel shirts, 2 coats, 1 pair of pants, 1 cap, some cravats. Mrs. J. H. Abeel, 1 bundle of clothing. Miss Frost, 1 bundle of clothing. I. G. Kissam, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Tathen, 1 bundle of clothing. Rev. Dr. Cook, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. McCuen, Enfield, Mass., 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Stephens, 1 lot of second-hand shoes. Mrs. W. W. Beers, 1 package of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 vest. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle, viz., stockings, collars, shirts, dress, pants, jacket and coats. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle, viz., 9 hoods and 4 pair of shoes. Mrs. B. Brown, Irvington, N. Y., 18 pieces of underclothes and stockings. Mr. Boardman, 6 coats and 1 pair of pants. Unknown Friend, 1 piece of sheeting and 1 piece of Canton flannel. From a Lady, 2 new boys' shirts. Ladies' Benevolent Society, Leicester, Mass., 1 barrel of clothing, viz., small and large dresses, capes, aprons, small pants, large pants, vests, hoods, cravats, &c. H. A. Foote, 1 bundle of clothing. "M." 2 bandboxes full of hats. Mr. Wheeler, 1 bundle. Unknown Friend, 2 pair of boots, 5 summer jackets, 1 pair of shoes, 2 pair of drawers. Mrs. W. B. Astor, 4 pair of new woolen socks. Mrs. McKay, a package of clothing. Rev. A. P. Marvin, of Winchenon, Mass., a box of clothing, viz.: 19 shirts, 7 dresses, 6 jackets, 3 pair of shoes, 2 pair of socks, 6 aprons, 4 pair of pants, 1 cap, 1 pair of mittens. Mrs. Redmond, a lot of clothing. Ladies' Sewing Society, Sing Sing, N. Y., a box of clothing, viz.: 12 drawers, 6 boys' shirts, 8 chemises, 2 petticoats, 2 pair of mittens, 4 dresses, 2 aprons, 4 waists (all new). Unknown Friend, a barrel of clothing. Ladies' Sewing Society, Congregational Church of Ellington, Ct., a barrel of clothing,

value \$50, viz.: 4 pair of pants 2 pair of shoes, 3 capes, 3 caps, 1 cloak, 7 dresses, 6 petticoats, 9 small jackets, 18 boys' shirts, 12 girls' shirts, 10 pair of stockings, and 2 pair of gloves. Mrs. J. C. Wheeler and Miss M. L. Trotter, a bundle of clothing. "Snook," a coat. P. Wells, 3½ dozen bonnets. Unknown Friend (a lady), a bundle of clothing, viz.: 3 capes, 1 dress, 1 cap, 1 pair of shoes, 1 jacket. M. Porter, a bundle of clothing. J. R. E., 2 coats, 1 pair of pants. Ladies of First Congregational Church, Colchester, Conn., 1 barrel of clothing. E. W. Coleman, 1 package of clothing. Mrs. Sturges, 1 bundle of clothing. J. R. E., 1 package of clothing. Mrs. Shaw, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Wheeler, 1 package of girls' clothing. Mrs. W. A. Booth, 1 bundle of clothing. Ladies' Society of First Congregational Church, Walton, Delaware county, N. Y., 1 box of clothing, value \$22.59. Eliza C. Robbins and Friends, West Haven, Conn., 1 bbl. of clothing and bedding. Young Ladies' Sewing Society, of First Congregational Church of Northampton, Mass., half barrel of clothing. Mrs. Brace, a bundle of clothing. D. H. Kellog, 2 coats and 1 dress. Mrs. Lyman, a bundle of clothing. Mrs. E. D. Van Wagoner, 1 package of second-hand clothing. L. H. Haven, Cuba, N. Y., clothing and shoes. Unknown Friend, a bundle of clothing. "Astor," 2 jackets, 1 cloak, 1 pair of pants, 2 caps, 3 pair of drawers, some stockings. Mr. Nasons, a bundle of clothing. J. Paret, 2 coats. Mrs. Lowery, a bundle of clothing. Mrs. Duban, a bundle of second-hand clothing. Dr. Hunter, 1 bundle of clothing. A Friend, 7 hoods. "J. R. E.," coat and pants. Mrs. Haines, 2 petticoats. Unknown Friend, 1 box of shoes, shirts and stockings. From House of Industry, Sixteenth street, 15 petticoats, 7 capes, 6 jackets, and 1 hood, all new. Ladies' Sewing Society, 2 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Russell, a bundle of clothing. Mrs. L. C. Brown, a bundle of clothing. Mr. Wheeler, some boots and shoes. A bag of clothing, per J. E. Williams. Unknown Friend, a bundle of clothing. Eugene Baird, a bundle of clothing. Mrs. Geo. E. Cook, a bundle of clothing. Unknown Friend from Boston, a hat box and box full of clothing, viz.: 2 bonnets, 5 pair of pants, 1 shirt, 1 jacket, 3 dresses, 2 pair of drawers, 3 petticoats, 6 night caps, 6 pair of stockings, and 1 fine quilt, per express. Kiggins & Kellogg, books and stationery. Samuel Raynor, envelopes and stationery. R. M. Walduck, a generous supply of cakes for two trips West. W. Brockner, do. for one trip West. Mrs. Lawrence, 1 package of clothing. Mrs. C. P. Wurtz, 1 package new clothing. Hoboken, comb, knives, and clothing. 1 barrel of clothing from Ladies of West Norwalk, per Mrs. T. Benedict. H. Ropes, stationery. Hoboken, Cassell's Illustrated Family Bible, in monthly numbers (as they were published), with other interesting books, tracts, prints, school papers, &c. Mrs. Bowden, 5 hickory shirts. Miss Currie, 6 shirts, 2 pillow-cases, and 2 towels. Mr. Vantesell, Brooklyn, 1 coat. Mrs. Blakeman, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. O. L. Schuyler, Dobbs' Ferry, 1 doz. shirts. Fergus & Brothers, 1 bundle of clothing. Clement M. Seaman, Brooklyn, 1 bundle of clothing. A Friend, a parcel of clothing. Charles C. Colgate, 2 hats, 1 pair of shoes, and 1 parcel of clothing. J. F. Harris,

a parcel of clothing. Unknown Friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. M. Wilson, Astoria, 1 bundle of clothing. Friend to the Newsboys, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. McKay, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Willard, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Smith Speiman, Brooklyn, clothing and books. A Kind Friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Friend to the poor boys, 1 bundle of clothing. J. B. Gardner, Brooklyn, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. J. J. Astor, 17 vols., in binding, of Illustrated London News, and framed engraving of Niagara Falls. 1 parcel of stationery, offering from the newsboys, from one who was a news-boy twenty-five years ago. Mrs. Dingley, 1 parcel of clothing. L. H. Bignott, 1 parcel of clothing. Mrs. Marcus Wilson, Astoria, 1 parcel of clothing. T. F. Pfeiffer, 1 parcel of clothing. Mrs. Marcus Wilson, a parcel of books. Mrs. Stapleton, 1 bundle of boys' clothing and hats. Miss Ireland, 1 bed cover. Mrs. Fuller, Jersey, 1 bundle of bed clothing. Mr. Jesse Oakley, 1 box of soap. Miss Kate Parker, 1 parcel of school books. Mrs. Dr. Parker, some books. H. W. Shaw, 1 parcel of bed clothing. Mrs. G. C. Rexford, 1 parcel of bed clothing. L. Perkins, package of books. Mr. Quintard, parcel of boys' clothing. Mrs. A. H. Richie, Brooklyn, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. M. Wilson, Astoria, L. I., two coats, 1 pair of pants, 2 pair of pants, 2 pair of socks, 2 vests, 1 pair of gloves, 2 caps, and 1 comfortable. H. Hine, 1 pair of sheets. Mrs. J. R. Kellogg, Brooklyn, 1 comforter, 2 sheets, and 2 pillow-cases. Mrs. Sumner, Motthaven, 1 parcel of clothing. Mrs. J. H. Poynton, Brooklyn, 2 dozen sheets. Mrs. James A. Hamilton, and Mrs. Geo. L. Schuyler, 6 comforters. Mrs. M. Miller, Rhinebeck, 6 comforters, 4 coverlets, 1 pair of blankets, 4 sheets, 2 patch quilts, and 8 pillow slips. Mrs. Blatchford, 6 comforters. Ladies' Benevolent Association New England Cong. Church, Williamsburgh, 3 comforters. Mr. Anderson, 1 parcel of bed clothing. Thomas Hall Fall, for Thanksgiving, 12 turkeys. Proprietor of Fifth Avenue Hotel, 1 turkey and 1 chicken. Master Hewitt, pastry and fruit. Master Woodford, pastry and fruit. Mrs. J. Studwell, pies and cakes. Mrs. Granville Carter, pastry. Mrs. Jacob Weeks, 2 tons of coal. C. B. Brown, package of books. H., barrel of books. A few Ladies of South Brooklyn, 6 comforters, 3 pair of blankets, 4 sheets, and 4 boys' shirts. 64 E. 26th street, 2 comforters. Mrs. Maria Mansfield, 480 Pearl street, 12 sheets, case of minerals, and 2 maps. H. Yelverton, 1 parcel of excellent clothing. Henry A. Herse, Junior, parcel of boots and shoes. Children's Sewing Association, Rhinebeck, 4 comforters. Mrs. Roosevelt, 2 comfortables, 1 pair of blankets, 10 yards muslin, 12 yards tweed. A. E. L., parcel of clothing. Mr. W. S. Wood, 1 parcel of clothing, with shoes and boots. Mr. Monroe, 1 parcel of bed clothing. Friend, 1 comforter. Friend, 1 bundle of clothing. A Lady, 1 coat and some caps. Ladies' Sewing Society, Litchfield, Conn., a barrel of bed clothing. Mrs. G. B. Rich, 6 comforters, 8 sheets, 3 towels, 8 pillow-cases, 2 pillows, and 2 mattress covers. Mr. Small, 1 parcel of clothing. Theodore Schults, 4 pair of pants. Mrs. Roosevelt, 1 parcel of clothing. Mrs. Brush, Brooklyn, 2 comforters. A Friend, 1 bed cover. T. Eaton, 2 comforters. Mrs. Rich, 3 comforters and 4 pillow-cases. Miss Buckingham, 3 comforters. J. E. Brainard, 1

parcel of clothing and some books. Mrs. Curtis, 1 parcel of clothing. No. 9 W. Wash. Place, bed clothing. Miss P. Perrine, 1 comforter. Shephard Homans, 1 bundle of comforters. Mrs. Berdan, 6 comforters. A. Bradley, 1 bundle of bed clothing. A. M., 2 small blankets. Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Beecher, and Miss Church, Brooklyn, 14 sheets, 11 comforters, and 7 towels. A Lady, 1 bundle of clothing and parcel of books. Mr. Yelverton, 1 parcel of clothing. Mrs. Gerrard, Hoboken, parcel of clothing and some shoes. Mrs. Miller, Rhinebeck, 1 parcel of sheets and 10 red flannel shirts. Abbot & Ledean, half ton of coal. Thompson & Nephew, half ton of coal. Miss Monsell, some biscuits. Colgate and Co., one box of soap. Mr. Ward, half ton of coal. Allan Hay & Co., 1 box of soap. James H. Frothingham, Brooklyn, 62 sheets. W. A. Booth, a large map. Wheeler & Wilson, a

sewing machine. F. V. Rushton, a washing machine. Mrs. Francis Saltus, 2 carcasses of mutton. Taylor & Ward, some shoes. Mead & Stowell, 5 pairs of boots. Brooks & Bros., Catharine street, 3 coats, 2 jackets, 2 pairs of pants, and 2 vests. Mr. James, 525 Broadway, caps. Mr. Dunlap, caps. F. V. Rushton, package of choice books. A Lady, 6 Testaments. A Seabury, Brooklyn, some clothing and a pair of boots. Mrs. A. King, 2 bed spreads. Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, 31 shirts. From the Ladies of Rev. O. B. Frothingham's Society, 18 red flannel shirts. From the Ladies of Litchfield, Conn., per Mrs. H. E. Colt, 1 box of bed clothing and some towels. From the West Norwalk Sewing Society, per Mrs. T. C. Benedict, 2 quilts. A gentleman, 1 quarter of mutton. J. H. James, Hatter, St. Nicholas Hotel, a bag of hats and caps.

GENEROUS GIFTS.

During the height of the crisis, we were summoned by a well-known merchant who sells large quantities of shoes at the South. He said that his affairs were exposed to the greatest danger at that time; but he always made it a rule to *cut off luxuries first and charities the last*, and he wished to know of how many shoes we stood in need. After learning our wants, he made a present of about \$300 worth of good shoes to the children, and said that he left the consequences to Providence.

From a young lady, too, in Hartford, who could not spare the money, we acknowledge the gift of a valued gold chain.

And from the wife of a Home Missionary, a ring that was given to her in her girlhood.

Donations for Newsboys' Lodging-House.

Livingston, Robt. J.	\$50 00	Clark, Mr., for Sunday dinners,	\$0 25
Hoboken,	5 00	Child's Money-box, for Sunday dinners,	50
McCurdy, R. H.,	5 00	Cash, Baltimore, for Thanksgiving dinner,	50
Livingston, H. B.,	20 00	Cook, Rev Dr., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Hoffman, S. V.,	10 00	Cummings, Emery, Buffalo, for Sunday dinners,	3 00
Verplanck, J. H.,	2 00	Clafin & Mellen, for Christmas Tree,	10 00
Shelton, Miss,	5 00	Friend,	1 00
A. M.,	1 00	Gentleman, A, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
G. S., Miss,	1 00	Gentleman, A, for Sunday dinners,	2 50
Friend of the Poor,	15 00	Hunt, Seth B., for bedding,	3 00
J. W.,	20 00	Lady, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
To feed the Newsboys, by one who loves children,	3 00	Late for Thanksgiving, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Three Sisters, per J. L. Mason,	15 00	Livingston, J. R. for New Year's day,	10 00
H. A. R.,	8 00	Lady, for Christmas Tree,	5 00
Marquand, Fredk., Southport, Conn., Newsboys' Dinners,	5 00	Moravian Sunday School, Newdorp, S. I., per Rev A. A. Reineker, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Brown, James,	25 00	M P D., for bedding,	3 00
Ireland, Mrs. Hannah,	5 00	Miller, Mrs M N., Rhinebeck, for Thanksgiving dinner,	5 00
Livingston, M.,	10 00	McN., J. C., for Sunday dinners,	1 00
Dunlap, Mrs. A.,	1 00	Observer, Editor of the N. Y., for Sunday dinners,	3 00
Cash,	1 00	Knapp, Mr. for Sunday dinners,	7 00
Hunter, George, per James Brown,	50 00	Penderson, Mrs Thos., Brooklyn, for bed clothing,	5 00
Griggs, Mrs. Stephen,	5 00	Rushton, F. V., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
H., Westport,	5 00	Richie, Mrs., for Sunday dinners,	2 00
Colden, Mrs., and Miss Wilkes,	10 00	Schmedzel, J. B., for Sunday dinners,	10 00
Ray, Mrs. C.,	5 00	Students of Mount Washington Collegiate Institute, per Messrs. Clark & Fanning (being the proceeds of an Annual Exhibition) for Sunday dinners,	121 25
Butler, J. M.,	2 00	Scott, J. S., dinners,	10 00
Butler, J. M.,	2 00	Seabury, A., dinners,	2 00
Lord, Geo. Deforest,	10 00	Van Colt, Joshua M., for Thanksgiving dinners,	5 00
Lord, James C.,	5 00	Westervelt, Mr.,	1 00
Cook, Rev. Dr.,	25 00	Ward, W. S., for Christmas Tree,	5 00
M., Mrs.,	3 00	Wells & Christie, for Christmas Tree,	2 00
W E B.,	20 00		
Haven, Mrs. J. W.,	10 00		
A. F., per editor of N. Y. Herald,	25 00		
Astor, Mrs. J. J., for bedding	20 00		
Allen, Mr. H., for bedding,	5 00		
Boy, Earnings of a little, 8 years old, in postage stamps, for Sunday dinners.	13		
C. E. B., for Sunday dinners,	3 00		
C. E. L.,	1 00		

FORM OF BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath to the "CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,"
incorporated in the year 1855, under the Laws of the State of
New York, the sum of _____ *Dollars, to be*
used for the purposes of said Society.

N I N T H
ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1862.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

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1862.

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OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT.

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TREASURER.

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES L. BRACE.

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Term of Office to expire in 1893.

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SUPERINTENDENT OF NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSES.

C. O'CONNOR.

MATRON.

MRS. O'CONNOR.

VICTOR.

E. BREMER.

AG— Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the office.

NINTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

THROUGH whatever civil troubles of the present or the future this nation may pass, its permanent interest is in that which tends to raise up the lowest classes. The success of a democratic form of society must depend, in the long run, on the education and Christianization of the masses. Where such immense power is given even to the poorest members of the community, they must either be instructed in their duties as citizens, and be imbued with higher principles, or, at such a time as this, our social fabric would rest on a most insecure basis. Whatever be the result of this struggle, our national unity and permanency will depend on the virtue and intelligence of the great underlying masses of society.

Therefore it is that now, even during the din of civil war, and the heroic efforts of the nation to maintain the Government and execute the laws, we feel it right to call the public attention again to those quiet and simple methods of charity, which are slowly laying the solid foundations of the structure so rudely assailed; remembering also, in all the excitements of this Revolution, amid the splendors of martial exploits, and under the passions so naturally excited,

that the true and permanent things belonging to the Hereafter, as well as to the present time, are those which are connected with love and charity and good-will towards men.

This Association is especially working to raise up the lowest. It goes down among "the dregs and off-scouring" of society, and seeks to gather up all that can be saved. Its objects of effort are ignorant, friendless, and abandoned children. Its means and implements, as is well known, have been varied: the "Sunday-meeting," where destitute boys and girls, not used to Sunday-school or church, are gathered for instruction and worship; the "work-shop," for unemployed children; the "Industrial School," for girls too poor or ignorant or vagrant to attend the public schools; the "Mothers' Meeting," for the parents of these little ones; the "Lodging-house," to give shelter and instruction to the street wanderers and the outcast lads; the "Visitors" (now, alas! much diminished, from our want of funds), whose work it is to go patiently over the tenement houses, through the docks and markets, to pick up the little waifs of the city, and, lastly, the "Western Agents," who take out such orphan or friendless children as have been gathered at the Central Office, or such as are brought there by parents, and select for them kind homes in the Western States. The machinery, as will be seen, is simple, inexpensive, and effective, capable of being constantly increased or diminished, according as means are supplied.

As we ask ourselves the earnest question, "What work has been done during the last year?" and look back over the field, it seems the most encouraging year of the whole nine years, since the foundation of the Society. And yet it would be difficult to show this to the public. After seven, eight and nine years, we begin to see the permanent results of the

enterprise. Many of our boys and girls have grown up ; they visit us and write to us ; the children from the schools are now out in the world, in service or in trades, and we can form some idea of how many turn out respectable and industrious. The police, too, testify, with remarkable unanimity, to the effect of these enterprises in diminishing juvenile offenses (with one exception, peculiar to this season, which we shall speak of hereafter). We have experienced fewer "failures," that is, cases which have turned out badly, during the last year than in any other, and have had more satisfactory and encouraging letters from children and employers, than in any other. The few cases, that have been unfortunate in the West, have been of young girls, who are now, however, apparently doing well. From the schools, only an infinitesimally small portion seem ever to fall into criminal courses. Large numbers of our boys, in every part of the country, have entered the army and are doing manly service for the Republic ; their letters show an excellent spirit.

The year, despite the troubles of the times, has been a favorable one for the poor of New York. The immense expenditures of the Government, in the payment of wages and the manufacture of clothes, wagons and arms, and the building of gun-boats, have been distributed to a degree among the laboring classes. The liberal gifts and appropriations to the families of volunteers, as well as the returns from the wages of working-men, usually idle at this season of the year, have added to the general well-being of these people.

The only exception to this is, in the number of young girls, who are cast adrift without employment, through the cessation of the manufacture of luxuries ; or who, through the absence of so many fathers of families in the war, are left about the streets, uncared for. The police inform us

that there is a very sad increase of criminal lives among quite young girls; many roaming the streets and being tempted away to places of bad resort, others peddling late at nights and falling into evil company.* We have in view a remedy for this, which will be spoken of in the latter part of the Report.

The worst effects of the war, as regards the poorer classes of the city, will doubtless be seen years hence. There is a sad probability that the number of orphans and fatherless children will increase, as the struggle continues, while the factitious aid given to the families, by the authorities and the Government, must soon cease. The effort of all good citizens should be earnestly directed, in the future, to protect and save these "children of the Republic."

One of the most hopeful occurrences in the year, as affecting the condition of the poorer children, is the appointment of "Truant-officers" for the city of New York, by the Commissioners of Police. Our reports, for many years, have urged this measure on the Board, and recently, on an urgent application from the Secretary of this Society, to J. Bowen, Esq., President of the Board of Police, two officers and a sergeant were detailed for this duty. The following are the results of a few weeks' labors. They show, most conclusively, what can and will be done to check truancy, and its consequent vagrancy and crime, by this wise measure. In two months, more than five hundred truants are made regular attendants, merely by two visits of a couple of officers to the schools.

* A similar effect of the war is experienced in Ohio, where the Report of 1861 for the State Reform Schools mentions the large number, in the country districts, of unruly and vicious boys, whose fathers have gone to the war.

TRUANT REPORT, FEBRUARY 1st, 1862.

Wards.	Number of Schools.	Number of Scholars Registered.	Average Attendance.	Number of Truants Reported on 1st Visit.	Number of Truants Reported on 2d Visit.	Increase 2d Visit.	Decrease 2d Visit.	Truants taken to School.	Reported without Cause.	Respective Ages.	
										Number.	Ages.
1	2	1,591	1,040	21	7	..	14	...	7	4	5
2	1	212	150	1		..	1	...		32	6
3	1	270	199	4		..	4	...	1	50	7
4	4	1,467	1,224	62	36	..	26	...	11	84	8
5	4	2,215	1,885	2	4	2		1		128	9
6	4	2,855	2,384	50	16	..	34	1	9	112	10
7	3	2,775	2,412	92	3	..	89	...	3	90	11
8	5	2,992	2,352	40	5	..	35	1	3	102	12
9	7	Not ascertained.		17		Refused.	...	4		50	13
10	4	3,956	3,475	8	4	1		...		42	14
11	7	6,099	4,930	74	13	..	61	3	15	4	15
13	5	3,220	2,715	24	4	..	20	1	4	1	16
14	4	2,663	2,098	40	18	..	22	1	11	2	17
15	3	2,011	1,730	No Truants to report.							
16	6	4,114	3,438	21	11	..	10	2	6		
17	5	4,934	3,595	52	9	..	43	...	5	702	Total.
18	5	2,450	2,065	38	17	..	21	...	1		
19	3	2,362	1,778	32	11	..	21	...	19	Of the number reported without cause, 37 were withdrawn from school, 38 transferred to other schools, 26 kept at home by parents, 6 kept at home on account of poverty, and 21 absent on account of sickness.	
20	6	5,635	4,867	24	15	..	9	...	3		
21	2	2,954	2,532	67	7	..	60	...	24		
22	6	5,104	3,919	35	3	..	32	...	2		
87	59,979	48,288	699	183	3	502	10	128			

PREVENTION OF CRIME.

Out of the thousands of little girls who have gone forth from our Industrial Schools, not more than two or three, to our knowledge, have become addicted to intemperate drinking, as they grew up; yet, it will show what they have escaped, as well as what has produced their poverty, to mention that, in one school, out of an average daily at-

tendance of 90, 64 were the children of drunkards; and from 212, the total number through the year, 140 had intemperate parents. Who can doubt what their ultimate fate would have been, but for this school?

In one of our parties, this year, to the West, was a little fellow who had been employed by an older brother to aid him in thieving—he being inserted through a broken window-pane, to unfasten the locks. Disgusted with this kind of life, he ran away to the Newsboys' Lodging-house, and went out in this company to the West. It was one thief prevented, and an honest boy gained to the community. The following confession of a man, once a friendless street-lad, executed, recently, for murder, in Newton (N. J.), is most significant in this connection:

"I, JOHN CRUVER, now about to suffer the extreme penalty of the law for the killing of Allen Skellinger, desire to make these, my last statements, ere I die. As God is my Judge, before whose bar I must soon appear, these words are uttered in kindness and truth, as a warning to those whose course tends to evil and crime.

"Being left in early life without a mother's counsel and prayers, at six years of age, I, from necessity, was compelled to earn my own livelihood. My education was neglected, being unable to read or write. Poorly clad, and poorly fed, my early days were passed without any one taking an interest in my spiritual welfare. As a consequence, I never was inside a school-room but one day in my life. As nigh as my memory serves me, I have only attended Divine service in any church but about twelve times during my boyhood and manhood. The inside of a Sabbath-school I never saw. Being thus uncared for in early life, my companions were wicked and dissolute in their habits, and, as I advanced in years, I became reckless in heart and life. o o o o

"To young men and women, I would say, be warned by my fate; avoid bad company; shun evil associations in every form, for surely the way of the transgressor is hard. *And ye, Christian people, do not neglect the orphan child, which by death has been thrown on the world's cold charities! Look after the poor children! Instruct them in the ways of piety, and by your kindness and example lead them to the Saviour of sinners.*"

Over the gallows of such a criminal, there hangs a thick cloud of gloom to all right-minded men. We cannot but

think what he might have been, had our humanity or Christianity reached down to him in his neglected and friendless childhood. “Yes,” we re-echo to the dying murderer’s words, “ye Christian people! do not neglect the orphan child, thrown by death on the world’s cold charities!”

EMIGRATION.

There have been provided with homes and employment during the last year :

Boys.....	579
Girls.....	228
Men	26
Women.....	56
Total.....	884

The following Schedule will show the number sent to each State, during each month, together with the nationality.

WHERE SENT.	MONTH.	NATIVITY.	PARENTAGE.
	1861.		
Massachusetts..... 6	February..... 1	American born...446	Parents living.....194
Connecticut..... 6	March..... 04	Irish.....162	Mother “.....305
New York..... 70	April..... 05	German..... 98	Father “..... 99
Long Island..... 51	May..... 04	English..... 45	Orphans.....180
New Jersey..... 42	June.....106	Scotch..... 20	Unknown.....124
Pennsylvania..... 4	July..... 37	French..... 8	
Ohio.....219	August.....101	Danish..... 2	Men..... 26
Illinois..... 11	September..... 76	Norwegian..... 1	Women..... 56
Indiana.....406	October..... 98	Italian..... 2	
Wisconsin..... 26	November..... 52	Unknown.....105	Total.....884
Minnesota..... 1	December..... 96		
City..... 33		Total.....884	
Canada..... 4	1862.		
	January..... 38		
Total.....884	February..... 45		
	Total.....884		

Companies to the West.

FRIEDGEN.	TRACT.	SMITH.
1861, March 19..... 58	1861, April 16..... 26	1861, April 2..... 38
" May 7..... 57	" June 4..... 39	
" June 28..... 49	" July 16..... 23	
" August 6..... 66	" August 27..... 30	
" September 17..... 46	" October 1..... 18	
" October 23..... 52	" November 6..... 18	
" December 10..... 45	1862, January 7..... 26	
1862, February 4..... 38		

**NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE,
128 FULTON STREET.**

The following is the report of the Superintendent :

This institution still receives every friendless and homeless boy, of whatever race and country, who applies to us for shelter and assistance. Itinerant lads, such as match-sellers, apple-venders, button-peddlers, boot-blacks, baggage-carriers, paper-folders, and market-boys—in fact, all honestly engaged in petty pursuits, or out of work, are accommodated.

In this way, the majority of our regular inmates have been reclaimed from a vagrant kind of life—from sleeping in market-houses, hay-barges, old alleys, open stairways, ash and coal-boxes, wagons, and empty railway cars, or from roving all night in the streets, exposed to the temptations of homelessness and privation, or of those seminaries of evil, the drinking and gambling saloons.

The free Sunday dinner is still given to all who refrain from work on that day. The moral effect of this has been excellent.

More than sixty of our boys have joined the army. All, in their correspondence with us, manifest a devoted patriotism and love for the Union. Some of these were initiated at the memorable battle of Bull Run.

I observed, in the last Annual Report, that within that year there had been a remarkable decrease in the number of criminals in this institution. I am now happy to state, that, since that period, crime has almost wholly disappeared from amongst us—there having been only one instance, and that of petty larceny, during the last year.

In the past year, 32,954 lodgings were furnished to 3,875 different boys. 16,878 meals were given during the year. 2,790 boys have been provided with Sunday dinners. About 5,000 articles of clothing have been distributed amongst the boys.

Of truant and lost boys, from the city and all parts of the country, about 320 have been restored to their parents and friends. During the year, 385 boys saved \$1,376.59 in the Bank of this Institution which is opened on the first of every month, the depositor receiving five per cent. a month on his savings.

Following our advice, they generally re-deposit it in one of the City Savings Banks. This opportunity for saving, encourages habits of prudence, frugality, and industry.

About 205 boys have found good homes from the Lodging House alone.

It is an encouraging feature in the progress of this Institution, that the boys themselves contributed towards defraying the expenses of this establishment *one thousand one hundred and thirty-eight dollars and eighty-eight cents (\$1,188.88) during the year.*

We still find, owing to the small space we are compelled to occupy, that it is beyond our power to extend our operations, and hold out the needful attractions to keep the boys from theatres, drinking and gambling dens, and places of like resort. As we have urged in previous reports, we require an apartment to serve for a gymnasium, in which the boys, naturally fond of physical excitement, might recreate themselves in rainy or cold weather, instead of seeking the above places of temptation and vice. It might also answer the purpose of a reading room. Our present meeting-room is too small. We also need a kitchen, and larger bath and wash-rooms.

We need, besides, two good elementary paid teachers, during the winter season, as we have not time to do the classes full justice. If we had the assistance of a music teacher, we could form an excellent choir, as several of our boys have exhibited much musical talent.

Our Sabbath evening exercises continue to be very interesting. W. A. Booth, Esq., President of the Society, has much endeared himself to the boys by his constant visits and kindly efforts for their religious and moral improvement.

We have received much assistance from Mr. Darrach, and the gentlemen of the City Hospital, who have given admission to such of our boys as have been too ill to be nursed in our rooms. We take this occasion to return them our best thanks. We also tender the same to Drs. Young and Swan, of the Astor House, for professional attendance, and to Mr. Rushton, of the Astor House, for medicine, and to Mr. Andrews, for his kind efforts in teaching the boys singing.

We are exceedingly indebted to the gentlemen of the press, for the many kind favors they have done us.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

C. O'CONNOR,

Superintendent.

(For Statistics, the reader is referred to the next page.)

STATEMENT.

DATE.	Number of Meals.	NUMBER OF LOOKERS.				RECEIPTS FROM					TOTAL.	
		Pay.	From the Office.	Credit.	From Station House.	TOTAL.	Lodgings.	Closet Rent.	Supper Sales.	Fines and Back Dues.		Donations.
February, 1861.	1,459	1,817	123	469	480	2,889	\$62 71	\$15 73	\$7 10	\$16 64	\$2 00	\$104 18
March.....	1,672	2,357	179	415	638	3,589	69 22	17 65	12 86	12 25		111 98
April	1,785	2,303	183	318	510	3,220	62 62	15 67	10 28	12 46		101 03
May	1,665	2,323	93	360	480	3,256	65 63	16 53	10 90	15 37		108 43
June	1,609	2,504	54	422	554	3,534	70 58	17 49	9 84	13 98		111 89
July.....	1,184	1,856	25	174	310	2,365	52 69	12 99	6 47	12 29		84 44
August	925	1,437	3	158	257	1,855	38 71	9 93	6 43	8 65		63 72
September	1,104	1,583	22	8	126	1,739	42 83	11 23	6 96	4 98		65 95
October.....	1,110	1,720	31	110	278	2,139	48 82	12 32	9 56	7 71		78 41
November	1,331	1,959	56	282	462	2,759	64 44	16 23	10 06	8 00	1 00	99 73
December.....	1,408	1,980	32	322	492	2,835	72 02	18 16	16 97	10 55		117 70
January, 1862..	1,621	1,580	63	309	822	2,774	55 57	14 16	13 35	11 34		94 42
Total	16,873	23,328	864	3,347	5,415	32,954	\$705 84	\$178 09	\$120 78	\$134 17	\$3 00	\$1,141 88

EXPENSES.

Total expenses, including rent, gas, salaries, food, &c. \$2,736 68

SCHOOLS.

There are connected with the Society 8 schools, with 1,049 pupils, of whom the great proportion are little girls.

THE HUDSON RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CORNER OF NINTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREET.

STATISTICS.

Remaining in School, March 1st, 1861 .	111	Number of scholars on roll.....	84
Admitted since that date.....	50	Daily average attendance.....	60
Total number.....	— 161	Left during the year for Ward School	
Orphans	4	and places	56
Half Orphans.....	33	Number of garments made.....	159
Whose parents are drunkards.....	26	The only meal given is a dinner of bread.	
Who have begged.....	25	Number of Volunteer Teachers	13
Number now begging.....	11	Annual expenses (about).....	\$940

BOARD OF DIRECTRESSES.

Mrs. JOHN PAINE, 1st <i>Directress</i> .	Mrs. CONTON,	} <i>Assistant Directresses.</i>
Mrs. O. EASTMAN, 2d "	Mrs. FRANKS,	
Mrs. J. K. RODGERS, 3d "	Mrs. MCGILVER,	
Mrs. VANDEWATER, <i>Secretary</i> .	Mrs. SPENCER,	
Mrs. J. M. STEVENSON, <i>Treasurer</i> .	Mrs. KENNEDY,	
Mrs. WHITE, <i>Assistant Directress</i> .	Mrs. TRACY, <i>Teacher</i> .	

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL AT 100 WEST SIXTEENTH STREET.

The whole number of children that have attended the school the past year has been 120 ; at present, there are 76 in the school. The average attendance daily, 50. The children do not make their garments. A warm dinner every day—beans, soup, mush, bread. No volunteer teachers ; one teacher. Expense, \$447.20 (not including rent or fuel). None are orphans. Half orphans, 30, of those now in attendance. About forty children of drunken parents. About two-thirds have begged.

There is a sewing-school held twice a week, the expense of which is not included in the above amount.

MANAGERS.

- Miss KENNEDY, *First Directress*.
- Miss SANDS, *Treasurer*.
- Miss MORRIS, *Recording Secretary*.

EAST RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, 132 EAST FORTIETH
STREET, NEAR THIRD AVENUE.

Whole number of scholars through the year, 200; daily average attendance, 70; number of garments made, 200; one meal of bread given each day; number of volunteer teachers, 20; garments given out, 611; annual expenses, \$800. Two orphans are in the school, and twenty-five half orphans; twenty-seven are the children of intemperate parents; nearly all have "begged" more or less.

BOARD OF DIRECTRESSES:

1st Directress,	(Not chosen).
2d "	Mrs S. PHELPS.
3d "	Mrs McCREADY.
Secretary,	Mrs. CUMMINS.
Treasurer,	Mrs. C. E. PARK.
Teacher,	Mrs. E. SPRATT HURLEY.

THE GERMAN SOCIAL INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL,
No. 439 GRAND STREET.

During the financial pressure of last spring, we were obliged, for a while, to transfer this School from its pleasant quarters to some disagreeable rooms near the East River. Through the industrious efforts, however, of Dr. Bremer, enough means were obtained from our German fellow-citizens to enable us to return in the autumn to the old rooms. The attendance at this School has been large throughout the year, and the moral influence most encouraging. The girls have found the rooms an attractive place, and not one of them (so far as is known) has been drawn away to places of bad resort. For a time in the summer, when the want of means compelled the closing of the School, some of the young girls were induced to enter one of the low dance-saloons, where, one evening, a few were arrested. This proved a sufficient warn-

ing, and now they are regular and well-behaved attendants at this evening School.

We have opened, also, a "Girls' Meeting" on Sunday evenings, which promises to exert a permanent religious influence. Total number attending for the year, 135; daily average, 65. No meal is given. There are 7 orphans and 35 half orphans; workers in artificial flowers, 12; in tassels and fringes, 6; in tailoring, 6; crochet-work, 8; and the rest working at home, or on the streets, picking rags and coal.

There is much need of additional reading-books, for the School. Annual expenses, about \$750.

Mrs KOCH, } Teachers.
Mrs HUMPHRIS, }

J. HINE, Esq., 24 Park Place, *Treasurer*.

THE ITALIAN SCHOOL—HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, FIVE POINTS.

Mr. Cerqua, the teacher, gives the following sketch of this school:

"On the 10th of December, 1855, it was opened with 25 attendants. These gradually increased to 50; but in the following May, 1856, they diminished to such an extent that it was thought advisable to close it. This discouraging result did not deter the Society from another trial; and at the end of the same year the school was re-opened. A better success crowned the second trial, for it worked for nine consecutive months, and the attendance reached 81. For the next four years, '58, '59, '60, '61, the school has been in full operation for 11 consecutive months each year. During this time, the largest attendance on one evening has reached 115, and the largest average for one month, 98; that is to say, almost all the Italian children of the Five Points and neighborhood. There have been registered more than 200 names since its opening, two-fifths of whom are girls. Their age varies from 5 to 19, averaging 12. Only an insignificant number of these, say about 10, had attended any school before, and that in Italy. Among the present attendants there are 22 boys and 7 girls, who can write more or less neatly their names, and 15 boys and 2 girls who can copy from their English Reader. These figures do not include about 20 more boys and girls, who for several causes are absent this year. The most numerous attendance is, of course, attained in winter, when the temptation of remaining to play in the streets in the cold, is not so strong as in the pleasant evenings of summer,

and when those, who are employed in the country as gardeners, return to the city.

"And what are the visible changes worked out by this School? Besides the instruction directly imparted, it has impressed the children with the necessity of education; for while not one of these 200 children had ever before entered an American school, now those who have removed to other States, from whom we occasionally hear, and a dozen or more who are too far up-town to come, frequent public or mission schools.

"Another improvement is found in the change of their vocation. This School was intended to affect street-musicians or organ-grinders, and of such it was mainly composed; but we have now only two or three who occasionally follow an organ-grinder, and that peculiar vocation is actually looked upon with scorn. Such trades as printing, machinery, hardware, confectionery, &c., are now more or less represented in this School, while a number of them continue to peddle soap, matches, &c., to blacken boots, and to roll barrels of flour to and from ships, receiving in return for their work some pounds of it.

"Those who have seen these children in former years, will be able to perceive also a certain change for the better, in the cleanliness of their faces and hands.

"How gratifying, indeed, to see the more advanced of these boys, but a few years ago quite illiterate and ignorant of everything around them, now reading papers, and quoting and discussing the topics of the day, and forming a more or less correct idea of the state of things in the land of their adoption. Gratifying, indeed, to see these children, but a few years ago without any idea of patriotism, without any other principle to guide their actions but the natural impulses of a degrading selfishness, request—nay, implore, to be allowed to offer their mite to the cause of their native country, and contribute, as they did, over a year ago, \$18 to the Garibaldi fund—their own hard earnings. Who knows what a burden, and perhaps shame, these little ones would have been to society, but for the provident care which has brought them within the sphere of Christian sympathy!

"There is, however, a portion of them, that may be called the "floating attendance," not very regular and slow to improvement. But the most of them are developing remarkable capacities, and these will, for the time to come, form the nucleus of the School, and give to it the character of solidity.

* * * * *

"We are fully sensible of the disinterested Christian generosity of the Board of the House of Industry, and especially of Mr. Barlow, the Superintendent, for giving us, gratuitously, room, gas, and fuel; meeting, in consequence, many inconveniences, in order to promote this charitable work."

The annual expenses of the School are about \$600. A few ladies have been able to come down and teach these poor children. Their self-sacrificing efforts have been of great assistance.

STATISTICS OF THE YEAR.

Whole number of scholars, 121; daily average attendance, 60; three orphans in the school, and 6 half-orphans; only two whose parents are drunkards; twelve only have previously begged; over \$150 worth of clothing were distributed among them at the festival in February, 1862.

HAMERSLEY STREET INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, No. 204 BLEECKER STREET.

The following are the statistics of the year :

Whole number of scholars through the year, 212; daily average attendance, 90; number of garments made, 180; one meal a day is given; number of volunteer teachers, 23; annual expenses (not including rent, which is paid by the Boys' meeting), \$515.08; number of orphans, 5; number of half-orphans, 69.

Teachers, Miss MACY and Miss HUSSEY.

The following are extracts from the Report :

We have had more money and clothing furnished this season than during the last winter, but, the cases brought under our care being those of such extreme destitution, we have required more funds to supply their immediate necessities; for instance, families, where the mothers during the past winter could work and procure shoes occasionally, have not been able this winter to obtain a day's work, and the children would have been obliged to remain at home, had we not supplied them with the necessary clothing, so that with but few exceptions *every article* which the children have worn has been furnished from our funds. Several of the mothers have been trying to support their families, making shirts at six cents each, so that our friends can judge how little would be left after deducting the amount necessary for rent and scanty food.

Our "Meetings" (called, by the children, parties), consisting of mothers and children, have been well attended, and those who have been in the habit of meeting with them at these times, have noticed the decided improvement in the appearance of parents as well as children. Many remarks, made at these meetings by Christian gentlemen, have touched a heart which perhaps never before has vibrated at the sound of such tender words; in many cases, the good effects of these meetings have been permanent, and, indeed, we believe much seed has been sown at such times, which will bring forth fruit in future years.

We find that, as we continue on in our work, the children exhibit more pride of character, and grow more gentle in their dispositions. Drunkenness amongst them is becoming more rare, and those who indulge in it take pains to

conceal it from the other children, where formerly they boasted of the quantity of liquor they could take.

Another cause of encouragement is the following : when we commenced our school, dishonesty seemed to be such a settled habit with the children, that nothing could be left in their presence :—now, with rare exceptions, an article is seldom missed from our room ; in one or two cases, the temptation has been too strong, but the articles have been returned the following day, showing that their consciences have been educated to such a degree as to render them unhappy whilst the stolen property was in their possession.

Our earnest endeavor is, to allow no day to pass without impressing some religious truth on the minds of our young charge, and, in this, we are greatly assisted by the ladies, who kindly volunteer their services, devoting an hour or two each afternoon in the week to teaching the children to sew, and at the same time, by kindly intercourse, imparting many useful lessons.

Our children are particularly interested in learning to write, and some of them have improved rapidly, and have been delighted with writing letters to their fathers, who are in the army.

The influence of this school, as well as other Industrial Schools, exerted in the houses of the poor, resulting in an improvement of their sanitary condition, deserves notice.

Wherever our corps of lady visitors have sought the children in their homes, they have encouraged *them, as well as their mothers*, in cleanliness, sobriety, and industry ; and the amelioration of the disagreeable condition of the rooms and stair-cases in some tenement buildings is already strongly marked.

Thus, every teacher becomes, in an humble measure, a coadjutor in reducing the present amount of unnecessary poverty, and consequent disease.

We have a large corps of very devoted and efficient volunteer teachers, who have manifested the most noble heroism, in their unsparing efforts to promote the welfare of the children and to qualify them to take care of themselves in future years. Much attention has been given to the sewing department, and so much pains has been taken to have the children do the work in the best manner, that some of them are now able to make their own clothes without help, and many little girls have learned to sew this winter, so that they can assist their mothers on the coarse work which they obtain from the shops.

There has been a marked improvement in the health of many of the children, since we have been enabled, through the liberality of one of our Trustees, to give them a better supply of nourishing food—there being no reason to doubt that this is all that many of them have, and the teacher taking especial pains to see that such children are well supplied.

A very great change can also be noticed in the appearance of the children ; those who, one year ago, looked as though they had never washed themselves, or had combed their hair, are now among the neatest children in the school ; indeed, it is quite a rare thing to see a child, who has attended the school six months, come in the morning with dirty face or hands.

The abundant success which has marked our efforts in behalf of the girls

has brought us to the conclusion that efforts of the same kind should be put forth in behalf of the boys, who are growing up without these restraining influences.

Though it is true that many hundreds have passed through the Boys' Meeting within the last few years, and that, in a number of cases, we have been gratified to find that this simple instrumentality has been the means of effecting a most wonderful transformation of character, yet we feel that the time has come when we are called upon to put forth more thorough and systematic efforts in their behalf.

What we need, in order to carry on our work efficiently, is, to take these boys, while they are yet young and easily influenced, and bring them under the same kind of influences as the girls of the Industrial School. We not only need the "Boys' Meetings," but we need to have the boys where we can exercise a loving care over them day by day, and then we may hope to be able, with the help of God, to influence their future lives. We want a *Boys' Industrial School*. May we not hope that our earnest wishes, in this respect, will meet with a hearty response from those who are interested in saving the children?

THE BATTERY, OR FIRST WARD, INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL—CORNER OF WHITEHALL AND STATE STREETS. TEACHER: MISS MACY.

This school was also closed for some months, through want of means. It is now re-opened at the place indicated above, in a house kindly loaned by the city gratuitously till the first of May next. The number of the old list is rapidly filling up, and we hope soon to have a large school again. The class of children attending is the most wretched and poor of any in New York. A meal of bread is given each day. Shoes and garments have been distributed, so far as funds were supplied.

It should be remarked here that, owing to the war, the supplies of clothing and shoes, usually sent to the Society, have fallen off to a very great degree, and we have in consequence been unable to give out our usual charities to the poor children.

Lady-volunteers are extremely needed in this school.

VISITORS.

Owing to the lessening of our subscriptions during the last year, we have been obliged to contract one of the most useful branches of our work—the labors of the “Visitors.” Four have been discharged, and we have now but two regular Visitors among the poor—Dr. BREMER and the Secretary, with occasional assistance from the Western agents, Mr. FRIEDGEN and Mr. TRACY, and from the Superintendent of the Lodging-house, Mr. O’CONNOR. The cutting off of these agents diminishes immediately the good we can do, among the children of the poor, and fewer *waifs* are picked up or discovered in the low quarters of the city. Who will aid us to increase the number of these “Missionaries to the young outcasts?”

In place, however, of these agents, we have had greater assistance from the police, and the excellent agents of the Board of Correction and Charities.

Children, whom we could not reach or benefit in their unfortunate circumstances, have been taken in charge by this Board, and then transferred to us to place in homes in the West.

GIRLS’ LODGING-HOUSE (PROPOSED).

There is an evident and pressing need, especially this season, of a lodging-house for young homeless girls. Many of this class take refuge in the station-houses, or in low tenement-houses; in mild weather, they are even known to sleep in boxes and the halls of houses. Many are seen peddling late at night near the theatres—girls of only nine or ten years of age. They fall continually into low company and bad habits, and are liable to grow up into courses of vice, or to suffer from destitution and neglect.

The Secretary of the Board of Police informs us that, within the last six months, over sixteen hundred abandoned or homeless little children were brought to the Broome street office, and he has reason to believe as many more to the up-town station-houses.

Surely, nothing can be more pitiable, to a humane person, than the lot of a little deserted or homeless girl.

We propose to open for these girls a "Lodging-house," managed somewhat after the plan of our Newsboys' Lodging-house.

The idea was broached in one of the weekly papers, though with hardly the expectation that it could be carried out in such difficult times as these. But, within a short period, a lady in Boston offered \$100, and since then two gentlemen of this city have promised \$100 a year, each, and another gentleman in behalf of certain others, \$500—so that we have \$800 pledged of the \$2,000 which are thought necessary to start it. It is yet, however, entirely uncertain whether the remaining \$1,200 can be obtained, as it is not thought desirable to make many personal solicitations in these troublous times. We leave the thought before any of our friends who may have especial means to devote to so plain a matter of humanity.

CONCLUSION.

We cannot but be grateful, that the benevolence of our citizens has enabled us to carry on these many works of charity, through a year, probably the most disturbed and disastrous which will ever occur in the history of the Republic. In labors of so general a benefit, we have an evident claim on the support of the public, as well as on the aid of individuals, and we have accordingly again made application to

the Legislature for an appropriation, and for a share in the Common School-Fund for our schools.

But for the aid of the city, the past year, we should have been obliged to have seriously curtailed our most important operations.

These efforts are put forth in the simple spirit of lessening human misery, and of doing the most good possible among a class, the most unfortunate of any, and towards whom society has a solemn duty—the neglected children of the poor. We cannot think that they will be allowed to come to an end, while the principle of Christianity survives in this community.

CHARLES L. BRACE, *Secretary*.

FEBRUARY 21, 1862.

THE
NINTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER
TO THE
Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

The accompanying statement shows every item of receipts and expenditure for the year ending February 1st, 1862 :

The balance on hand February 1st, 1861, was.....	\$478 25
Received from all sources since then.....	16,707 75
	<u>\$17,186 00</u>
Paid for all purposes during the year ending Feb'y 1, 1862....	\$16,618 98
Balance on hand now....	572 02
	<u>\$17,186 00</u>

ANALYSIS OF RECEIPTS.

Total amount received.....	\$17,186 00
Balance on hand February 1st, 1861.....	\$478 25
Received from borrowed money, during the year, \$1,000 and \$800.....	1,800 00
Received from New York city.....	3,000 00
Received from ditto for Newsboys' Lodging-house,	2,000 00
Received from all other sources.....	9,907 75
	<u>\$17,186 00</u>

ANALYSIS OF PAYMENTS.

Total amount of payments.....	\$17,186 00
Paid money borrowed, \$1,000 and \$800.....	\$1,800 00
Paid Ten Shares Metropolitan Bank Stock.....	850 00
Paid ordinary expenses of the Society.....	13,968 98
Balance on hand February 1st, 1862.....	572 02
	<u>\$17,186 00</u>

TABLE OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR NINE YEARS.

	Receipts.	Paid.	Balance.
From March 2, 1853, to Feb'y 1, 1854,....	\$4,732.77	\$4,191.55	\$541.22
From Feb'y 1, 1854, to Feb'y 1, 1855,....	10,399.86	9,939.88	459.98
From Feb'y 1, 1855, to Feb'y 1, 1856,....	10,524.06	10,027.09	496.97
From Feb'y 1, 1856, to Feb'y 1, 1857,....	12,148.67	11,532.75	615.92
From Feb'y 1, 1857, to Feb'y 1, 1858,....	15,662.89	15,566.42	95.97
From Feb'y 1, 1858, to Feb'y 1, 1859,....	17,899.29	17,072.40	326.89
From Feb'y 1, 1859, to Feb'y 1, 1860,....	12,035.92	12,210.11	425.81
From Feb'y 1, 1860, to Feb'y 1, 1861,....	20,241.17	19,762.92	478.25
From Feb'y 1, 1861, to Feb'y 1, 1862,....	17,186.00	16,618.98	572.02
Aggregate amount paid.....	\$116,917.10 in 9 years.		

The receipts for the last year have been as large, perhaps, as could have been expected, considering the extraordinary demands which have been made upon the friends of this Society, in common with all other good citizens, to sustain our National existence: and considering, too, the diminished means of many of those who have always contributed to the support of the Children's Aid Society.

In June last, however, the funds were exhausted; an appeal was therefore made to those who have always given liberally, and between two and three thousand dollars were generously supplied to meet the deficiency. It is gratifying, too, to acknowledge a larger donation from the city, which has enabled the Trustees to continue with vigor the operations of the Society in all its departments. Without this timely aid, its usefulness would have been materially curtailed, as the Treasurer was under the necessity of pledging all the reserve fund—twenty shares of bank stock—to raise money to meet the necessary expenditures. That stock is now redeemed, however, and ten shares added thereto.

This year we confidently appeal to the State for aid; and, in view of the wide-spread usefulness of this Society, is it unreasonable? Have we not a right to expect that the State will appropriate liberally for its benefit, in accordance

with Governor Morgan's recommendation to the Legislature? The Children's Aid Society *has never received any assistance whatever from the State*, notwithstanding the great advantages the State has, directly and indirectly, derived from its operations. And if now its exertions, in behalf of the largest charity, the most liberal and Christianizing philanthropy, for nine years, have not entitled it to an appropriation from the public treasury, then, we do not hesitate to say, that no institution, whose object is the amelioration of the poor, ignorant child, has any right to receive a dollar, for no other society has so strong and so just a claim.

EMIGRATION.

The wisdom and economy of an appropriation, by the State and City authorities, for the use of this Society, are shown conclusively by the following statement of the number of persons, nine-tenths of whom were children, sent to Western homes within the last nine years :

To February 1st, 1854.....	207
“ 1st, 1855.....	863
“ 1st, 1856.....	936
“ 1st, 1857.....	742
“ 1st, 1858.....	733
“ 1st, 1859.....	779
“ 1st, 1860.....	814
“ 1st, 1861.....	804
“ 1st, 1862.....	884

Total number..... 8,762

showing a larger number the past year than any other, excepting the year 1856.

The cost of sending these children to Western States is ascertained as follows :

The gross amount paid for the expenses of the Society, as already stated, is.....	\$13,963 93
Deduct, paid for Newsboys' Lodging-house, the Italian School, Hamersley street Mission Room, and donations to several Industrial Schools, say	3,886 68
Leaving amount expended on emigration.....	<u>\$10,077 30</u>

The total number of children sent away, the past year, is 884, at an aggregate cost of \$10,077.30, or an average cost to each child of \$11.40.

It thus appears that any one, disposed to lend a helping hand in this direction, can, by the contribution of \$50, secure a good home for four children; and make, so far as human agency can make, good, honest, worthy men out of as many poor, tempted, unfortunate boys! Who, that *can* do so much, so cheaply, will dare to take the responsibility of refusing or neglecting to do it!

NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

This branch of the Children's Aid Society continues to work satisfactorily, under the judicious superintendence of Mr. O'Connor and his efficient wife. Here, not only newsboys, but boot-blacks, match-sellers, apple-venders, button-peddlers, baggage-carriers, and others engaged in petty pursuits, find lodging, food, instruction, and social enjoyment.

During the past year, 32,954 lodgings were furnished, in single beds, averaging 90 a night, to 3,875 different boys; showing at least 10 new lodgers, on an average, every night throughout the year. Five evenings in the week there are school exercises, and on Sunday appropriate instruction. Those who refrain from work on Sunday are provided with a dinner, gratis, on that day: 2,790 dinners have been so provided.

The charge to a boy for a night's lodging is four cents,

and the same for a simple supper. In the course of the year, 16,873 meals have been furnished to the boys, most of them gratuitously—as boys are often supplied who have eaten nothing all day; about 5,000 articles of clothing have been distributed among them; 320 truant and lost boys have been restored to parents or friends; 385 boys have saved in “the Bank,” kept at the Lodging-house, \$1,376.59. There has been received from the boys, for lodgings and meals, the sum of \$1,138.88, which is included in the general account of receipts of the Children’s Aid Society.

Any one who will take the trouble to visit these boys, in their quarters, over “the Sun office,” will hear as many merry voices, and see as many happy faces, as he can find anywhere, among the same number, of even more favored children.

GIRLS’ LODGING-HOUSE.

The efforts now making by the Trustees, to raise a fund (\$2,000) sufficient to furnish and establish a lodging-house for girls, must succeed. This new enterprise is of so much importance to the morals and general welfare of homeless girls, that the friends and patrons of the Children’s Aid Society cannot hesitate to come forward and make up the deficiency—now about \$1,000—required to put this new branch of philanthropy into operation. A subscription of \$50 each, from twenty persons, will secure it.

OUR VOLUNTEERS.

If any one has doubted the wisdom and beneficence of establishing the Newsboys’ Lodging-house, let him be informed that, in addition to the good, honest, true men who have gone out from that Institution, and are now engaged in the various civil walks of life, in Western homes, at least sixty-

two are known to be loyal soldiers in the Union Army ! Those brave fellows are now repaying the Trustees for the small pains they have taken in their behalf, by offering their lives, if need be, to sustain a Government, under which many of them were not born, but to which and its institutions they owe allegiance and a debt of gratitude.

Engaged in the same noble cause, are not less than 400 more volunteer soldiers, who have been sent to the West, through the agency of this Society, within the past nine years. Those youths, now grown to manhood, are repaying the city of New York a thousand-fold, for the fostering care extended, to a long-neglected class, through the Children's Aid Society. Several of them have already sent home a portion of their pay from the army, to be deposited in the savings banks in this city.

Think of those poverty-stricken, crime-tempted street-boys, whose natural destiny would be a profligate life, and a premature death in prison ; now raised, by your sympathy, aid and instruction, to become the advocates of good morals, the defenders of law and order, and the champions of the dearest rights of humanity. It would be difficult to find a more striking illustration of the elevating and Christianizing operations of our Republican Institutions, or a stronger guarantee of their perpetuity !

APPEAL TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The Treasurer is tempted, in closing, to quote from the Report made eight years ago, in reference to support from Sunday-schools: "What more cheering and encouraging sight, than to see children in our Sunday-schools saving a few cents for a weekly or a monthly contribution in aid of neglected, destitute boys and girls, often found in garrets and cellars,

in abject want? Truly, such charity is twice blessed—blessing not less those who give than those who receive. A child in one of our Sunday-schools, who thus learns to think of others—to forego some personal gratification for the purpose of relieving those distressed—will grow to be a man or woman who has already learned that all-important lesson of life—how to give! Such an one will hold the gifts of Providence as a trust, to be dispensed to every child of want—deeming it as much a duty to be *charitable* as to be honest! Suppose only ten thousand children of our Sunday-schools, embracing every denomination—for there is here no sectarianism—should save only two cents each for a weekly contribution; at the end of a year, each child would have added a dollar to the common fund, and the aggregate would be \$10,000!”

Respectfully submitted.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS, *Treasurer*.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22, 1862.

We hereby certify that the accounts of the Treasurer, for the fiscal year ending the 1st inst., have been examined by us, compared with the vouchers, and found to be correct.

HOWARD POTTER, }
WM. C. GILMAN, } *Auditing Committee.*

February 21st, 1862.

APPENDIX.

I.

GIRARD COLLEGE, IN PHILADELPHIA, COMPARED WITH THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, IN NEW YORK.

BY A NEW YORK MERCHANT.

STEPHEN GIRARD died in Philadelphia in 1832, leaving a fortune of some eight millions of dollars. His enterprise was as broad as the civilized world—at one period he moved more specie than any other living man. His character was marked by the greatest simplicity and freedom from all ostentation. At his death he directed, by his will, the founding of a college for orphan boys, where they should find a home and receive an education calculated to prepare them for any position in life.

The college buildings are of white marble, and cost to erect about.....	\$2,000,000
The grounds inclosed contain about forty-five acres, valued at \$5,000 per acre.....	225,000
Making an aggregate cost of.....	\$2,225,000
The yearly interest on this, at 7 per cent. per annum, is.....	\$155,750
The yearly expenditure for the support of the college for the year 1860 was about ..	90,000
Making a yearly outlay of.....	\$245,750

This is the yearly cost of educating and supporting 348 boys, which was the average number for the year 1860. The cost for each boy is thus \$706 per annum, and for four years, which is the usual term allowed for them to remain, the enormous sum of \$2,840, spent upon each boy.

Mr. GIRARD's provision for educating orphan boys was most princely; and far be it from me to detract from his merit or benevolence. At the time he made his will (1830), the operations of the Children's Aid Society of New York were unknown to him, or he might perhaps have in some degree, with the aid of their experience, changed his plans, and provided for the support and education of future generations in a much less expensive way. The Children's Aid Society takes charge of boys at the same age that they are allowed to enter the Girard College. For \$13 each, they are taken to the West, there placed with farmers, merchants, mechanics, &c., who give them a home and full support, teach them the art of their respective callings, give them the benefit of a public school education, and thus fit them for the practical duties of life; and it is fair to presume that if we take one hundred boys from each of these institutions, when they shall reach the age of twenty-five, those from the Children's Aid Society will enjoy at least an equal position, and will probably be better calculated for success in life than those from Girard College. The food and clothing of the latter are probably no better for boys than of those who are sent West.

The theoretical education at the College is far better, while the practical advantages of the boys at the West are probably the most advantageous, and better calculated to produce bold and energetic men. It has been shown above that one of the Girard College boys costs \$2,840, while one of the from the Children's Aid Society costs only \$18.

There are in the city of New York hundreds of benevolent men, who can give the Children's Aid Society \$4,524 (still retaining enough to ruin their children and grandchildren ten times over), which sum, at \$18 each, will provide for 848 boys, being the number cared for in Girard College, where they are supported and educated at a cost of \$2,840 each, or an aggregate sum of \$988,000 for four years.

In no way can \$5,000 be so well invested; in no way can so much pleasure be derived for that sum; and in a pecuniary point of view it may yield a thousandfold. The practical result will be this: \$5,000 will take 850 boys, who are orphans or worse than orphans—who are homeless, houseless, naked, starving—and, like our Saviour, they often see night coming upon them when they have “no place to lay their head.” I envy the man who has the ability and benevolence to give \$5,000 to this cause. I envy the joy and pleasure he will derive in keeping the run of these boys. They will all feel towards him as they would to a parent. He may live to see them enjoying places of the highest trust and respectability; perhaps all of them able and willing gladly to repay his benevolence a thousandfold—if not to him, to his children or his children's children. In this changing world, no one can say what is in store for him. The rich may become poor, or the poor may become rich.

Some years ago I was appointed by the court as one of two referees in an important complicated suit, in which a widow lady was a party. As the case proceeded, in taking testimony from day to day, I observed a gentleman, worth some \$250,000, who was known to me, in constant attendance, watching closely the evidence and progress of the case. One day, as we walked along, I said to him, “What interest have you in this case?” He replied with an air of firmness and decision, “That woman's father was my friend. When I was a poor, friendless boy, he took me and brought me up. Now, I thank God, I am able to constitute myself the protector of his child; and if thousands are wanted in her behalf, I shall deem it a privilege to furnish the money.”

The immediate benefit to the boys themselves is not the end of the advantage of such a donation. In two or three years many of them will be able, and begin to remit aid to their parents and friends here, to provide places in the West for other members of their family; and while \$18 rescues only one boy from immediate destruction, it may produce fruit that will hereafter rescue twenty. The rich man may go on increasing his wealth, enlarging his barns, and taking his ease, disregarding the high moral claims of these homeless boys. But he cannot so intrench himself or his children in this dying, changing world, as to make it sure that he or they may not become subject to the bounty of these orphans.

The Corporation of the city of New York would find it good economy to

appropriate yearly a large sum to the Children's Aid Society. They should give at least \$18,000, which would provide for removing yearly one thousand vagrant children to good Western homes, and thus save them from becoming murderers and robbers, and at a cost to the city of ten times this sum.

Individual benevolence is, at this time, all-important, as there are many thousands of these homeless orphans imploring the Society to give them a home in the West. The funds of the Society are exhausted.

During the past eight years the Society has sent West over six thousand poor children—besides supporting Industrial, German, and Italian schools, and feeding and lodging thousands who cannot be sent West for the want of \$18 each. Mr. JOHN E. WILLIAMS (President of the Metropolitan Bank), the faithful Treasurer of this Society, will no doubt gladly give detailed information to those who may desire to aid it.

Every person should keep in mind that \$18 will save one of these helpless children, and that this sum will convey *one* from a homeless, starving condition into a good Western home, where he will be well cared for, and made a respectable man.

CLINTON.

(NOTE.) The present year, it will be observed, the average expense for each child is \$11.40.

EXPENSES OF TWO OF THE PROMINENT NEW YORK INSTITUTIONS OF CHARITY FOR CHILDREN.

The House of Refuge, in 1857, took charge of and supported 917, at an expense of about \$67,000, of which \$24,000 were received from the State, \$5,281 from the Board of Education, \$8,000 from the city, and other public funds about \$7,500.

In 1860, the same Institution took care of 1,023, at an expense of about \$70,000, of which \$24,000 were from the State, \$5,188 from the Board of Education, \$8,000 from the city, and from other public funds about \$8,000.

The Juvenile Asylum, in 1859, contained in the asylum 726 children, of whom 180 were indentured or permanently removed during the year to the country.

The whole expenses were about \$63,000, of which \$37,206 were received from the city, and \$4,185 from the Board of Education.

In 1860, the number of children was 947; of whom 222 were indentured. Expenses about \$56,800, of which \$39,446 were from the city, and \$4,564 from the Board of Education.

The whole number indentured by the Juvenile Asylum during the last eight years, 1,478.

A detailed, and apparently authentic statement, in the Tribune of the 18th of February, 1859, shows the permanent investment of the Juvenile Asylum to be \$180,000—half of which was supplied by the State.

II.—INCIDENTS AMONG THE POOR.

We met recently an instance of the singular and indirect way in which the economy of our families works upon the laboring classes.

An excellent Protestant American family live in Third avenue, near our Fortieth street Industrial School. They are brush-makers and peddlers. It appears that we are all using much fewer tooth-brushes, and clothes, and hair brushes than formerly ; in consequence, this family could not get their accustomed support. Day by day no money came in ; article after article was pawned ; and at length the mother, trembling and ashamed, put the oldest clothes on her neat, pretty little girl, and sent her out to beg at rich houses for the bread she could not get for the little ones. It was a bitter thing to do at first, but the next day it came easier, and now I suppose both mother and daughter often get their meals from the scraps given them at basement-doors. Whenever the children can be spared they are sent to our School, and they have told me that often the first mouthful they would taste in the day was the bit of bread which is given them at noon.

The mother was in such despair that she came to our office, and with bitter tears, which only a mother can know, she said she must send out two of her sweetest little ones to find a home among strangers, if we would provide for them, for she could not earn them bread ! She has not brought them, however ; perhaps she found it too hard to part with them.

Other instances of the more painful effect of the present condition of the working-classes have been brought to my knowledge.

Several different officers of the police have voluntarily come to the office to mention the mournful increase of the class of young girls—even very young girls—upon the streets at night, apparently engaged in criminal practices, or liable soon to fall into them. They state that these are usually print or flower sellers. In one case the officer saw a child of about eleven years of age, acting in a suspicious manner in Broadway at night, and he watched her, and found that various young men and boys seemed to know her as a bad character, and that she had some place of resort with them. A number of such instances are mentioned which would seem incredible, but for the character of the informants. The children, without perhaps being much corrupted, fall into vice or bad practices because they are left out in the streets, and the impoverished families receive the presents which the poor little creatures bring home. Then those who do not really commit anything wrong are hardened to coarse talk and evil company, and are all prepared for a life of vicious indulgence afterwards.

It is a sad state of things, and if unchecked must bear dreadful fruit hereafter. Still the remedies are perfectly clear, We know them ; we have tried them. Simple instrumentalities like our "Industrial Schools," through which humane and Christian influences touch this class, are just as sure preventive remedies for these evils, as quinine is against malaria.

The food given, the work afforded, the clothes, and, above all, the instruc-

tion and sympathy offered by the volunteers and teachers, prevent these little girls growing up to be beggars and bad women. Then the taking them to good places and homes, before they are thoroughly corrupted by the streets, is another of the means which shall save them. We are thinking of still another instrumentality, which would rescue many a miserable, abandoned street-child, though we probably shall not attempt it till better times, and in the mean time leave the idea before those who have consecrated all to their great Master's work. I mean a "*Poor Girls' Lodging-house*," to be managed like our "*News-boys' Lodging-house*," which is doing now such an extensive work for street-boys.

Fancy a room full of bright-eyed, ragged little girls, picked up every night through the streets of this great metropolis, and warmed, and fed, and taught, and thus put one step on the road to virtue and to God! Just such round-cheeked, merry little girls as your own, reader!—but homeless and motherless.

Still, first we must try to get our present and well-tried enterprises through the storm. We need much help in all of them. Neither clothes nor money come much now to our Schools or Lodging-house, or for our Western parties of little emigrants. The country is bearing up its older children now, and has hardly a thought for the poor little ones of the great city. Yet Christian benefaction belongs to all times and seasons, and we know it must continue to flow on, even under war and civil discord.

A NEWSBOY'S FUNERAL.

ONE of the most touching ceremonies I ever witnessed, took place in Brooklyn last Sunday. While the grand funeral procession, with slow and mournful step, and wailing music, was following down Broadway the remains of one over whom a nation was weeping—the first martyr of our revolution, Col. Ellsworth—another coffin was being followed, with many tears, by little children and poor boys in the city of Brooklyn.

The ceremony was the funeral of a *newsboy*—a Christian lad who, as he scarce had a settled home, was kindly allowed to be buried from the State street Congregational Church.

A homeless, poor boy, with no father, or mother, or sister, to weep over the dead body—and yet with a great audience of children and newsboys and friends filling the church, and shedding many a tear. Unknown hands dropped tender white flowers on the little coffin, and sobs sounded in the stillness, as the newsboys, with voices hoarse with feeling, sang—

"There's a rest for the weary—
A rest for thee."

And as the simple exercise went on, and friend after friend arose, and spoke of the heroic, noble qualities of the little fellow, and of all he had done, and suf-

ferred, and accomplished, we, who had known him best, felt that we did not half value him. Most of all, when the doctor—whom, of course much more than preachers or friends, all believe—stood up, and with words almost broken with emotion said, "That was the noblest little soul I ever saw in any human body," and told the story of his sickness and fortitude, we all felt the greatness of the loss.

But perhaps, for the children's sake, I had better give a short sketch of the news-boy's life—JOHNNY MORROW, as he is called, and known to so many thousands. About seven years ago, a pale, sweet-faced little fellow, of say ten or eleven years of age, came to the Lodging-house and made his home there. He said he had no father or mother, and he earned his living by selling matches. Accordingly, the boys soon christened him "Matches."

One night, after some religious remarks made by Mr. Tracy, little Johnny came to him looking quite troubled. "What is it, Johnny?" "Please, sir, I have been telling you a wrong story. I was afraid you would send me back to my father, for I have got a father. I am very sorry for telling you a lie." He then told how his father drank brandy continually, and sent him and his little brothers out to steal coal, and wood, and vegetables—and if they did not bring home much, he would beat them dreadfully—and how they often slept in carts and boxes to get out of his way—and how he had "brandy-fits," and would try to kill his children. One night they slept on board a ferry-boat, and were fed by the ferrymen. Another time they were chased by some rag-pickers' dogs, while they were stealing, and nearly hunted down by them; until at last he felt he could bear this no longer, and went to the Lodging-house for a home and shelter. Mr. Tracy forgave him his lie, and helped him. Johnny soon succeeded; he went to Sunday-school and night-school, learned to read and write rapidly, and showed great fondness for the Bible—many thought then that he was a truly religious boy. After a while, he obtained a place to lodge in the Union Theological Seminary, where he peddled his little wares, and worked away at his education, with the hope of one day being a missionary—or a preacher to just the same poor people to whom he had belonged. The students all liked his happy little face, and he delighted in discussing abstruse theological questions with them, or in the more practical enjoyment of making a good bargain with them. One of the hard questions he put at this time, a result of his former experiences, was, "Which is a greater sin, to lie or to steal?" the question having occurred on account of his having lied to his father to prevent his making him steal!

At length, he went to the New Haven Theological Seminary—not so much because of its theology, as because he hoped there to get some assistance, and to sell his little matters. His education, in every way, was going on well, and finally he completed his success by writing a little biography of himself, which he sold over the country. Probably, thousands of my little readers have seen or heard of Johnny Morrow's little book. With its proceeds he supported, a part of the time, his two younger brothers, and paid off nearly \$800 worth of debts he had incurred in getting his education. He was always doing kind

things with his money. We knew of his giving \$23 to a poor boy to start him in a trade; and under his pillow, at his death, was found a pocket-book with only a few pennies of his own, but with a receipt from a poor newsboy for \$3, which he had lately loaned to help to begin in business! If we *could* carry anything into the next world, who would not rather take that dirty little receipt with him than all the bank-bills of New York city? For, was it not something done "to the least of these?"

Little Johnny had always been lame; and now, finding he was growing ill, and that a very painful operation ought to be performed on him, he paid all his debts, and went over and put himself in the hands of certain physicians in Brooklyn, I believe, paying his board himself.

Dr. Sayres had taken a deep interest in him, and came over to visit him. He says he never saw such perfect serenity, and trust, and courage—and every one felt his Christian faith. Before the operation was performed, he requested that it might be *very thorough*, and, if possible, that his deformity might be cured. They gave him chloroform, and after the terrible operation, when he was sufficiently recovered, he asked if he should be lame still. They replied that he would be, probably. "Well," he said, his natural cheerfulness running over, though his body was yet quivering with the surgeon's knife, "'taint so bad, after all, for now, when I want, I can limp, and pass for half price on the railroad, or I can stretch up and be a big man!"

All noticed, everywhere, this beautiful cheerfulness of this poor lame boy. "It was," said Rev. Mr. Bartlett, with exquisite pathos, "as if one of God's little angels was always with him, singing cheerfully to him, saying, 'Limp a little longer, Johnny! It will soon be over!'"

Yes; all through these weary days of sickness the angel sang to him. It told him that poverty and homelessness and the world's cold charity, and pain and grief and deformity, would soon be past; and the eyes of the deformed, sick, homeless lad shone with a strange and quiet joy, which the bystanders could hardly understand.

"I do not fear to die," he said. "I feel all ready. I trust in Christ." He was doing well, and would, probably, have recovered, but for the very self-reliance which had secured him his success. He thought he would save the kind doctor the trouble of binding up his bandages, and that he could do it equally well, and one morning undid them, and attempted to clean the sore, when, accidentally, he opened the wound, and almost bled to death before help could arrive. This was too much for his weakened frame, and in a short time he died.

Such was the story we heard at the funeral of the Christian newsboy. The rough boys came and gazed solemnly at the pale, worn face of the dead; the children of the rich and happy looked at him tearfully; and we all felt a kind of joyful sadness as we stood by.

Peace be with thee, little wanderer! Thy days of weariness, thy sickness and poverty and loneliness, are all over. Thou didst well thy little part on

the earth! The poor and the unbefriended love thee. Thou hast died with an immortal faith and love. Heaven's gentle angels, that ever watch by the dying bedsides of penitent and loving children, hold thee up. Thou hast all wealth and glory now. Why should we weep thee?

A more heroic life, or a more Christian death, we cannot wish for our own beloved little ones.

III.—NEWSBOYS.

EXTRACTS FROM THE REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT.

"About forty of our boys are at present in Washington, making a living by blacking boots, selling papers, &c. Some of these have done very well, and as a general thing all could have done so, but food and lodgings were high, and drew pretty heavily on their earnings. Their manner of getting thither was varied and characteristic; some stowed themselves away under the luggage trunks, and others, of the smaller sort, hid themselves under the soldiers' great coats in the cars. Three of the boys had not equal good fortune on the way; they were locked up for two days in the luggage-car without food, and were not emancipated till their arrival at their place of destination, when their cries attracted attention and they were liberated. One lad, who reached Washington in this way, without the price of a loaf of bread, managed to get a few papers, and was selling them about, when in a waste place or common, near the town, he saw a poor horse that had been turned out to die, having been nearly worn out in the service. He took possession of the animal, and was soon able to make him useful again. He saw General McClellan, and asked him for a pass, which he got after informing the General that he was a New York newsboy, who lived at the Newsboys' Lodging-house, in that city. He then managed to hire a buggy, and worked the horse until he earned a considerable sum; but, unfortunately was less successful with the buggies or wagons, two or three of them having broken down, which he was obliged to have repaired. He sold the horse, at length, for fifteen dollars, and came to spend the Christmas and New Year in New York. The boys had various adventures, and some of them who returned had saved considerable money; one of them, to our knowledge, having one hundred dollars. He went to see his friends at Utica, after purchasing clothes to make himself respectable."

SPEECH TO THE NEWSBOYS.

The greatest hero, to a newsboy, is the editor of a newspaper, and accordingly, on the usual Sunday evening meeting at the Newsboys' Lodging-house, there was great excitement when it was announced that Mr. Moses Beach, the editor of the *Sun*, was to address the boys. All the leaders of the boys—"Fatty," and "Beecher," and "Paddy," and "Butch"—put themselves in postures of unusual attention; those who had shirts, and no coats, rolled up their sleeves that they might apply all their mental faculties to the subject; the small boys, who were sleepy, were summarily "punched," to arouse their feelings of reverence, and there was a dead stillness when Mr. Beach began his remarks. Unlike many orators to children, he did not remark on abstract depravity, and the dreadful nature of sin in general, but he came right down to newsboys' sins in particular. He had known newsboys for twenty-five years, and he gave sketches of various lads who had turned out in different ways, according as they were honest and God-fearing, or were lazy and vicious. His history of the progressive influence of the institution on the character and morals of the boys, as he had watched it year by year, was deeply interesting. Formerly, he said, the large boys used to deliberately rob and beat the small boys in his press-room; others would stand at the head of the stair-way, in Fulton street, and tear away the papers and the change from the weaker ones. He spoke to the police about it, but the police of that day said it was no concern of theirs. When, at length, the officers of the Children's Aid Society came to him to ask him about the boys, and whether, in his judgment, anything could be done for them, he felt rather hopeless. Even after they took his upper story, he thought they would be sick of their amiable effort in a year; in fact, he laughed in his sleeve, though he subscribed money to the plan, at the idea of reforming and improving the newsboys—so thoroughly vagrant, vicious, and thieving were they. At first he did not observe much difference among the lads, but gradually, year by year, he began to note an improvement. They behaved better—looked better; they did not rob one another; there was less fighting; he did not hear of so much gambling; he found that a great many did well in their various callings throughout the country; and now, in their attention and good order in that religious meeting, he saw the final fruits of the work. He then showed how each boy, by saving and investing his money well, and by being prompt, and temperate, and faithful, could get on in the world; illustrating each point, as every one should in speaking to children, by stories. He closed his remarks with a more direct religious application. The attention and interest of the boys were undivided up to the last word.

A warm-hearted Indiana gentleman, present, also inspired the lads by the offer of two prizes, of \$10 each, to the two best boys a year hence. The friends present then visited the little comfortable, well-ventilated bed-rooms, while the boys took the opportunity to let off their feelings in something of a pow-wow, in which, however, they were soon brought to order.

The excellent Superintendent and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor, state

that their great desire is now to open an additional room, in which boys may sleep, who are too poor to pay the five cents for a lodging, or who were ashamed to sleep for nothing where the others paid.

A SCATTERED HOUSEHOLD.

BY W. C. D.

Several months ago, three boys, brothers, the eldest about 16 years of age, came for a home to the Lodging-house, and have remained there since. They appeared to have suffered—their clothes were bad, and they had sad, thin faces. Mr. O'Connor learned from them that their parents were living, but the illness of their father had brought wretchedness on the household. He was at length unable to work, went on the Island, and left the family in destitute circumstances, their support mainly depending on the poor mother, who took in sewing. After a brave struggle, the unhappy woman was at length compelled to break up her little household. The boys went out into the world without a home, and she found a temporary shelter with a relative almost as poor as herself. The Lodging-house received the boys as inmates, and they, being industrious and honest lads, were soon able to help themselves. Bobby, the youngest of the brothers, is the most interesting. His affection for his parents is strong, for his mother, especially. When he speaks of her, the tears start into his eyes. His intense wish is, that she should be restored to her household again; his earnest desire that he should be the means of making her happy again by her own fireside. Bobby is a gentle boy of 11 years old, with a thoughtful and somewhat pale face. We will give his simple story in his own words.

"Father used to work at plumbing, but got very feeble and old, and then had a bad fit of rheumatism. Then he wasn't able to work. Mother used to get sewing from a society, and kept us together as well as she could—but times came on hard, and she soon found she couldn't do enough for us. There were four of us at home depending on her, and there was another, my step-brother (mother was married before), went to sea. I got work as an errand boy from a doctor, for some time, and it helped a little, but mother began at last to fear that she should break up house. Father got worse and at last went on the Island; the blow was great on mother, and she sickened like, after this. At last she broke up house, and we were scattered for a while, but brothers and I came together at the Lodging-house. Mother went up town to live. I don't know what we should have done, only for this place. I had no money to start any little business till I came to the Lodge; now I sell books and the Christian Almanac, and my oldest brother was taken by a gentleman to run of errands. I am able to save something now, and I have a thought in my head that I hope I will be able to carry out well, because it will help mother. I will make and

save all the money I can, to put mother into a house again. When I have eight dollars, I will be able to do that. Three dollars will pay the rent, and five will buy a little furniture for it. I have a beginning already ; I have about ten shillings in the bank."

THE NEWSBOYS' BANK—HOW WILLIE SAVED MONEY
AND HOW HE SPENT IT.

The force of example disposes several of the boys to deposit money in their bank, when times are good, and there are some who have a natural tendency to make little hoards ; these last are very glad to have the opportunity of "laying up" in a treasury, so particularly their own as the "Newsboys' Bank," into which they can every evening drop a dime or a dollar, as industry or fortune befriends them.

In connection with the subject of saving, the following incident may be interesting :

Some time ago, a boy became an inmate of the Lodging-house, and at first view did not stand very high in the Superintendent's favor. He was about twelve years old, and was clothed in rags and barefooted ; his condition obliged him to pity him, though his looks were calculated to repel. Mr. O'Connor soon knew him better, and found that he was more reliable than he looked. Confidence in his integrity is now sufficiently strong to trust him with any amount of money, and to know it would be safe in his hands. We may here observe, that there are several boys in the Lodging-house who are as perfectly reliable. Willie's good conduct was remarkable, and none among the boys has been more frugally inclined to save.

Willie is not an orphan boy. Though a city *waif*, he has parents, but his father is intemperate, and treated him harshly, which drove him from home. His father used to send him out with a brother and sister in the morning, to sell matches, and, if they succeeded in disposing of them, they met with a tolerable reception when they returned, but, in the event of a bad sale, they were severely beaten ; the money they made in this way went invariably for liquor. Willie, at length disheartened by this unkind treatment, revolted against it. He left his wretched home, and, after a wandering, outcast life of some weeks, became an inmate of the Lodging-house. He was very destitute, and the Superintendent gave him some money to start him in the newspaper business. He succeeded by little and little, until at length he was able to save something.

A few days ago, his mother called at the Lodging-house. Her face bore the strong traces of grief, and, with tears in her eyes, she informed Willie that his brother had met with a sad accident, he having been driven over by a Third avenue car, and was now in the hospital, after having had both legs amputated. Willie was much shocked—it was some time before a gush of tears came to his

relief. "Mother," he said, with much feeling, "you know I could not live at home with father—but I'll tell you what I can do for you. I have twenty dollars in our bank, and I will give you fifteen, or (with an impulsive movement towards his mother), if you like, I will give you all." The poor woman was much moved by his affection and generosity. She said, in a broken voice, it was too much to expect from him—that she could not bring herself to take all from him. He then said, hastily, and with much earnestness: "Never mind, mother, I will not be long earning as much again." He drew the money, and handed it over to his mother.

W. C. D.

IV.—HAMERSLEY STREET SCHOOL.

INCIDENTS BY THE TEACHER.

About one year ago, a little girl, about seven years old, came in. She was filthy in the extreme, and the teachers could see nothing promising for many months. As she became interested in her school, she grew more and more intelligent, until now her teacher sees no resemblance to the former distressed child. She has a poor intemperate father, and she is trying to induce him to do better. She takes him to all the meetings; she told her teacher last week, that when she thought about her family she went almost crazy, for many times they had nothing in the house, and her poor mother working to get them along, and then her father behaving so badly. We succeeded in placing her under religious instruction, and she looks forward to the approach of the Sabbath with eagerness, after the school closes on Friday. As she became more careful in her personal appearance, her mother caught the same spirit, and on the last visit of her teacher, the room was as clean as could be desired. This has been our experience in many cases, and encourages us to labor on and sow beside all waters.

One of the teachers visited a family consisting of three children. Their father had gone to the army and left them in debt, and she had heard nothing from him since his departure. She said she did not think she could have got along, had it not been for the clothes which had been given them at school. She spoke particularly of their school-dinner, said it was such a comfort to her to know that the poor children had one meal through the day.

Arrangements are now being made, through the kindness of ladies interested in the school, for the oldest one to be educated for a teacher, she being a child of great promise.

V.—Letters from Children and their Employers.

C—, SUMMIT CO., Ohio, *May* 25, 1861.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: Having received a line, making inquiry after our little Willie W., we would most cheerfully reply that, in the first place, we are happily disappointed in the child; he has not been half the trouble we expected; he is very affectionate, quite spirited and ambitious. We hope, with tender, affectionate care, we can raise him to be a man that will be a blessing to the Church and to the world, and finally an heir of glory. He is a very frail child, but his health seems good; he goes to school all the time; we think he is improving; he has been to church and Sabbath school every Sabbath. We have a little girl about his age; they are very happy together, and it would be hard parting them now. In a word, we think very much of the child, and hope we may never have cause of regret in taking him, and earnestly hope and pray that, on the great day of accounts, he may rise up with thousands of others from everlasting destruction. Oh, that he may be one of the stars in your crown of rejoicing, is the sincere prayer of his adopted parents.

We thank you for your kind attention to him, and hope you will not forget us, but pray that God would give us wisdom, to guide his little feet aright in the path of virtue. Please write to us when convenient.

Yours, with respect,

Mrs. M. E. W.,
(the child's adopted mother.)

M—, Ind., *December* 14, 1861.

H. FRIEDGEN, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: On your visit to this city, I received from you a boy named D— D—. May I ask you now to favor me with an answer to the following eight questions? His place of nativity, exact age, where born, the church of which his parents were members (this I presume was such, as I am persuaded by his behavior he must have had an early pious education, or at least a very correct moral example), the present situation of his mother (father being dead); he has also brothers living.

Any information respecting him will be thankfully received; also whether the boy was ever baptized, and in what church or denomination.

I would say, for your satisfaction, that I know of no child (my own not excepted) more pure or more correct in all his deportment. Truthful and obedient, with his merits, he is entitled to more than ordinary attention. These qualities must have been obtained from his parental education, otherwise they could not have shown themselves so satisfactorily. He is deserving my best

attention, which he shall receive, if my life is spared. Your Society deserves much for preserving this child alone from infamy, which probably would have been his lot, had he not fallen into your hands.

Yours, respectfully,

F. W. H.

A DIFFICULT CASE.

D——, CARROL Co., Ind., *December 15, 1861.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* Yours of the 6th inst., in relation to E—— N——, duly came to hand, and in reply I would state that E—— is with me yet. He is a stout, hearty boy, of a bright, sound intellect, rather above mediocrity of boys of his age; he seems to have a natural proneness or disposition to tell untruths and to pilfer or steal. We have caught him, in several cases, stealing small sums of money; the last was a \$2.50 gold piece, of a gentleman that was boarding with me. I judged him for taking it, searched his pockets after he went to bed, and found it. I became discouraged about him. I informed Mr. J—— of it; he advised to correct him severely, and if I could not get along with him, he would try to get another place for him. I, however, did not whip him, for I had done that before for a similar offense. I thought I would shame him out of it. I now have hopes of him, and think he will outgrow it. He is well clothed, fed, and cared for. I have sent him to school three months each winter, and intend sending him three months the present winter; he learns fast. I am pleased to see that the Children's Aid Society is not forgetful of those they are sending out.

Yours, respectfully,

C. G. A.

E——, ELKHART Co., Ind., *January 27, 1862.*

H. FRIEDGEN, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* In response to your inquiry after the welfare of the little girl (M—— M——) left in my charge by you, as the worthy agent of the "Children's Aid Society," I am gratified to say that I have yet felt no regrets at receiving the tender waif into my home. On the contrary, I have often had occasion to bless kind Providence for having wafted to me a child of so fair promise, both as regards moral and mental excellence. Her advance in all that constitutes a *true* woman has been rapid, and keeps pace with my fondest anticipations, which, you know, were of an elevated character. I should find it difficult, were I to attempt the task, to point to any failing in her character sufficient to excite the slightest apprehensions; but I could enumerate her virtues almost *ad infinitum*. Under the instruction of my excellent wife, she has made good progress in her books, having advanced from her A-B-Cs to McGuffey's Fourth Reader; and I cannot observe any diminished ardor in her pursuit after knowledge. You will recollect, on your last visit to this place, I

spoke of a tendency she had manifested for untruthfulness. It gives me pleasure now to state, that she has entirely abandoned the practice, which then gave me so much uneasiness, and is now the embodiment of candor and frankness.

It is said that *parents* are *over-communicative* when their children form the staple of talk ; and lest I should fall into the common error, and weary you in speaking of *my own darling*, I will close, by expressing my unbounded gratitude to you and the "Children's Aid Society" for having cast the dear one in my way.

Ever truly yours,

H. C. H.

T—, SUMMIT Co., Ohio, *June 22, 1861.*

Mrs. MACY—*Sir*: Yours of June 18th is received, also one May 19th. It being the busy time for "busy farmer and dairymaids, always busy," we delayed answering your letters of inquiry, thinking the future would bring us more leisure. We are very glad to find that you still have an interest in the welfare of our "son of adoption." W. T. B. H— was formerly adopted by a sister of mine, living in M—. Her health being very poor, and having a sickly little daughter of her own, she soon found that the burden was more than she could bear, as her husband's business was such that he could have but very little care of him. Seeing that he was a very *active*, ambitious little fellow, and required more room for *action* inside of the street, she, at length, came to the solemn conclusion to part with him, on no other conditions but we should take him as our *own*. He was baptized in their name, and was very dear to them. Many were the *tears shed at the final separation*. How dear he is to us you must imagine, for I cannot tell you. He has a faint remembrance of leaving New York, remembers his little brother E. very plain.. We call him *six years* old the 22d of October, 1861, judging him by other children. He goes to school this summer, and is learning to read ; comes home from school, telling us what he had learned. He does not talk plain yet, but think he is improving. Mr. Tracy visited him in the spring ; he knew him at first, and does not forget him. We should like to have you give us his history, as far as you know ; should like to know the habits of his father, and if addicted to strong drink.

I find I am spinning quite a long yarn (a lady's falling), and will now thank you for your kind wishes, and hope to hear from you soon again.

Yours, respectfully,

Mrs. S. A. H.

W—, Ohio, *December 5, 1861.*

J. MACY—*Dear Sir*: I received your friendly line to-day, inquiring after the welfare of W. S—. In reply, I will say, that he is doing pretty well for one of the "New York boys," as they are called here. He is now attending district school, and is a tolerable scholar ; loves play exceedingly ; but as we live there

miles from the village, he escapes some evil influences. His health is uniformly good, and he has an affectionate, sympathetic disposition. But, on the other hand, he has an unbecoming boldness, and is much inclined to be saucy. I see I can never correct this fault. I have been obliged to punish him twice for being saucy. He has now been living with us for about eighteen months, and for nearly a year I could *put no trust in him*, scarcely ; but this great fault (and it is a universal one with all those boys), is slowly wearing away. He has tried our patience exceedingly ; in fact, we could not have been prevailed upon to have taken him, had we known him at first ; but now he knows that he must mind when spoken to, and is broken of some bad traits and habits. He attends church every Sabbath, and Sabbath-school also. But, evidently, his heart is not in the exercise. I think he would, at times, prefer to stay out of Sabbath-school, and visit with his mates or other boys, than to come in and study, if left to act his choice. One year ago last spring, while living with Deacon P——, he made a public profession of religion, and became a member of our church. In about three months after he came to live with us, and I saw very soon that he was averse to the duties of a Christian, and, as I feared, he soon absented himself, or wanted to, from church meetings and communion service. I read his feelings by his actions, and did not compel his attendance. In short, I have no reason to think him a child of God. His temporal wants are all well cared for, and he always has kind treatment when he behaves anywhere near as he ought to. I don't know as your inquiries are answered ; but as no special questions are asked, I don't know what more to say. He has once or twice expressed a wish to go back to New York, but I pointed out to him the folly of such a move as vividly as I could, and think he don't want very much to go.

Yours truly,

H. A.

AN ENGLISH BOY.

I——, New York, *January 25, 1862.*

REV. C. L. BEACH—*Dear Sir* : We have not heard for a long time from your Children's Aid Society. But doubtless you are still pursuing your labor of love in looking after and providing for the poor and destitute children, and providing for them comfortable homes. You are aware that I have been in the habit of presenting your cause before our Sabbath-school annually, for a contribution. Last Sabbath it was again presented, and the children voted you \$12, which you will find inclosed. Please acknowledge it in a letter to our school, such as you think would interest them, and keep up their interest in your Society. Brother M——, our superintendent, sends his kind regards to you, and would have written this, but I told him I wanted to write you a letter concerning *one of your boys*. You will recollect, four years ago last June, I took from your office H. J. S——, an English boy, just landed. I took him in the store with me, and into my family, and the Sabbath-school. In less than one year

he became as good a salesman as we had (and we had eight, and some of twenty years' experience); the second year we had a precious revival in our Sabbath-school, and S—— was, we trust, hopefully converted. He has been a faithful, honest fellow, and he became of age this winter, and we gave him our note on interest for one hundred dollars, and employed him for three years, at \$300, \$350, and \$400; at the termination of this time, if he is faithful to his God and his covenant vows, and to his employers, he will be well fitted to enter more largely into business life. I have given you this brief statement, to show you what you are doing, under God, for those who come under your care. It is true, that such results are owing very much to those who have the charge and training of them. S—— appears to appreciate properly the opportunities he has had. I hope you are encouraged with many such results. I should like to know more about your Society. Don't you publish any record of them? If so, send me one.

With my kindest wishes for your health, and prosperity in your good work,
I remain, your brother in Christ, P. S. S.

The following, in a clear business-hand, is from the boy himself:

I——, N. Y., *January 25, 1862.*

MY DEAR SIR: No doubt you have thought many times ere this, that I had forgotten you; but rest assured I have not, and never shall. I will own that I have been very negligent for not writing to you more often. I wrote you the last two letters, and did not receive a reply to either; but I know that you have got a great and a good work to do, and cannot find time to answer the many letters you get from one and another of your must-be-ever-grateful boys; and it must afford you a great deal of pleasure and encouragement, to find that your labors are not all in vain.

Dear sir, you will see by Mr. S——'s letter, that my apprenticeship expired a short time since, and I must say that four and a half years never passed more happy with me than them. How could it be otherwise, under such an one as Mr. S——? If he had been my own father, he could not have treated me better, or cared more, not only for my welfare in this world, but also in the world to come. I consider myself under many obligations to him, and greatly do I appreciate the opportunities I have had. I wish I could say something that would add in the least to the character or worth of Mr. S——, not only as a man, but as a Christian; but all I could say would not add anything to it. I, with others, have found him the best of men. He is always trying to do good, and glad is he when he gets an opportunity.

Dear sir, I have wondered a great many times how you were getting along in your hard work of trying to do good to those who oppose themselves; but God, I hope, will ever prove all-sufficient. No doubt you often feel cast down, and almost tired of the work; but now and then, I suppose, you get a letter

from one and another of your boys, which comforts you, and gives you encouragement to go on.

Sir, you are engaged in a good work. Go on, and you will get the reward you merit, not only in this world, but in the world to come, where hundreds will rise up and call you blessed. I shall be proud to renew the friendship of the past, and reveal to you that I am not dead to kind feelings. Hoping I shall hear from you at your earliest opportunity, in the mean time

Believe me your obedient

H. J. S.

A WAIF RECOVERED.

This bright girl was found, some years ago, by our visitor, Rev. Mr. Gerry, behind the door of a tenement-house, sleeping. She was homeless; her hair matted, and shockingly dirty. Her parents had died, and then her little brother—the only one left—fell off the dock, and was drowned, and she was begging and peddling. The Secretary saw her when he went to the West, and she almost shed tears to see him; a very sweet child—now a young woman. She was almost adopted into a farmer's family:

C—— R——, Mich., *January 12, 1860.*

DEAR Mr. MACY—It is rather pleasant to-day, for winter weather, and the house-plants look as fresh as though it was summer. We have got a little canary bird (a thing very unusual for us); and if it would only sing one of his pretty airs, I think it would make me more cheerful. The ground is all covered with snow, and the trees are leafless and bare; and in short, everything looks dreary enough out-doors. But the glorious sun shines in through the window, and it makes the room look warm and cheerful. I go to school this winter, and enjoy myself first-rate. But sometimes I have a great deal of trouble and woe; but I suppose we all have our troubles, cares, and woes, and we must take life's journey as it comes. We have quite a large school in our district, and it has been the best school we have had in a long time. The school that I attend has always been very poor, until this winter, and now I am in hopes it will continue good for a long time. We have a paper to our school every once in two weeks, and I have been the editor once. The school-girls gave me the honor of naming it, and guess what I called it? Well, I'll tell you: I called it "The School-Girls' Budget."

I would like to teach school when I get a good education, and I hope I will, some day or other. I build many air-castles, and before they are entirely constructed, they tumble down in a heap of ruins. Sometimes I love to sit and meditate upon the future, and what I would like to be. Now, sir, I'll tell you what I'd like to be: In the first place, I'd like to be a good Christian, and love God; so, let what will come, I'll be an honest woman. Secondly, I would like to have a splendid education, and excel all others in science, arts, and different accomplishments. Now, Mr. MACY, you may think me queer, but I write just as I feel.

Produce is very low here, wheat being only from eighty to ninety-five cents a bushel; corn, I don't know how much per bushel that is, but it's rather low; but dry goods and groceries are up to the highest notch. I say that is not fair; because farmers should get as much money for their stuff as merchants do for theirs. I read some war news, and it makes me throw the paper down in contempt, because I think the Americans were so foolish in having this war at all, and thus save a great many lives of brave men, the country from destruction, and enormous expenses. I do not believe in slavery—no, indeed, sir, because I think our Heavenly Father created all men equal.

I am honored to be, sir, your sincerest friend, W. A.

A STREET BOY.

S—, Ill., October 11, 1861.

Dear Sir: It is with pleasure that I now take my pen in hand to inform you where I am at present, and that I am well, and hope these few lines will find you the same.

When Mr. BRACE sent me out West, I got a place in Indiana, and lived there eighteen months for my board and clothes; and then I left there and went to work by the month, and got \$8 a month. I am now in Illinois, and getting \$10 a month. Next summer I am going to farm for myself. I have got \$45 out on interest, at 10 per cent., and this fall I shall have \$50 more, and in a year from now I can buy a span of horses, so that I can make more money than in working by the month.

Have you heard anything of C—, or where she is? I have not heard anything of her for the last four years, and I am anxious to know what has become of her. I wish you would try and find out something about her. Write as soon as possible, and let me know how things are.

Direct your letter to "S. P. O., Iroquois Co., Ill."

Yours, truly,

J. O.

THE DAUGHTER OF A DRUNKEN MOTHER.

A—, Ohio, May 11, 1861.

J. MAOR, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Yours of May 6th came duly to hand. We are well satisfied with H— A—. Her faults are few, and easily corrected; she has never yet received a blow from us, in punishment or otherwise. The most efficient punishment for any fault is, to make her go to bed a few nights without our good-night kisses, or make her stay out of school, where she is improving fast. When she first came here she did not know her letters, but can now read very well—has got through her First Reader, and receives her share of "head marks" in her spelling class. She has not yet learned to write. She is very much attached to the Sunday school (Second Congregational), and gets her lesson, two or three verses, very well. Being a cabinet-maker myself, I have furnished her with a small bureau, bedstead, &c., and she has learned to take care

of her own and her doll's clothes, and seems to take pride in keeping her things nice. We call her S—— A——, and consider her our own. Her health is excellent, and, with the exception of diphtheria, has had no sickness, and that was not serious. She showed symptoms of ague this spring, but, by giving her tonics in season, I think she is now safe from that.

Truly, yours,

S. H. M.

T——, Champaign county, Ills., October 8, 1861.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY—*Dear Friends of the Orphans*: Yours of August 24th, in reference to T—— A——, came to hand to-day. The many letters you speak of I have *never received*. We moved from D—— to this place last June one year ago. The postmaster at D—— detained a number of letters for me over three months, when he knew well where to send them. However, he is out of office now.

I have sent T—— to live with my half-brother, who is a farmer, and will be better able to give him a proper knowledge of that business, to which he inclines more than to *books*. My reason for sending T—— away is, my dear wife, who first took him and always *held him as her own*, died on the 26th of August, 1861, and I am now left *very, very* lonely with three little ones of my own to care for. It was hard for me to part with T——, even for the present, but it was my wife's request before she fell asleep, and, no doubt, best for T——. He still seems to be industriously inclined, and is a good, trusty boy, but has a great aversion, or, to say the least, a carelessness about books. We kept him steadily at school for a year in D——, but he made but little progress. He, however, loves to go to the sanctuary and Sabbath-school, and my little daughter and myself have, at different times, *accidentally found him near the barn on his knees at prayer*. I have a strong hope that the Holy Spirit is at work with him. He seems to gain the favor of others as well as ourselves, though, at times, exhibits some disposition that must be controlled, as well as other children. My dear friends, the past two years have been years of much affliction and sorrow to us, but the Lord has been very nigh. T—— seemed as though his heart would break when his mother died, and often weeps yet. My brother and his wife are both religious people, and she is a good, kind-hearted lady.

Yours affectionately,

C. E.

LETTER FROM THE CAMP.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 25, 1861.

Much Respected Friend: I take my pen in hand to let you know that I am well at present, and I am in hopes that these few lines will find you in the same health. Please find out where my father is, and tell him that I am well and able to kick; that I am in the army, in the Thirty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteers. Tell him that I would like to see him, and that is not all, for he would like to see me. I get \$18 a month and my board and clothes. I carry forty pounds besides my gun. And tell him that I can whip a thousand

"Secesh," and old Jeff Davis and all. Tell him I ain't no Yankee, but a Hoosier and Quaker. I can hit a mark nine hundred yards with my musket. So, good bye.

Send back to me some of them pretty songs, like you sent me once before, and I will learn them.

Direct your letters to the Thirty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteers, Company E, Washington, D. C.

E. T.

To J. MACY, Esq.

A GRATEFUL CONTRIBUTOR.

M——, Ind., May 7, 1861.

My Dear Friend: As school is out, I thought I would take the opportunity to write you a letter, to send by Mrs. W——, as she soon expects to go to New York. Another winter has gone, and I have enjoyed it very much. I think I have made some improvement during the last year. Spring has come, the plants are putting forth their tender shoots, the birds are singing, and every thing proclaims the love of our Redeemer. To-day Mrs. W—— and I were talking of what a change four years have wrought upon me; then I was in New York, a poor girl, ignorant, destitute of all common sense. To look back now, I would not for any thing exchange my situation for what it was then. If I took up a book or paper, I could no more read it than if it was French, but now I can read almost as well as any of my age.

Mr. and Mrs. W—— expect to go and visit their daughters in B——, and I expect to go to M—— and stay with their son. He is a Congregational minister; he has two little girls; I think I shall enjoy myself very much. We expect to come back in the fall, if God spares our lives. I do not think of anything more to say. Please ask Mr. TRACY, if he should come to M——, to call. I believe he knows Mr. W——. I should be very glad to receive a letter from you any time. I thank you for your good advice to me. I send one dollar of my money for the use of the Children's Aid Society.

I remain your friend, W. A.

R——, Park county, Ind., May 25, 1861.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* It is with pleasure that I now sit down, in my new Western home, to pen these few lines to you, to let you know how I like my new home. Well, to begin with, I like the West first-rate, and would not return to New York if I had my way paid back again and offered double the wages; I should say the West is the place for any person that wants to get along. I feel as though I could never repay Mr. FRIBODEN for his kindness to me in trying to get me a good home, which he did, after a great deal of trouble. I am living a little ways from town, in a very good place, where I get treated as one of the family—as near as can be expected under the circumstances. Upon the whole, I have a fine time of it out here. I have been looking for

flowers in the woods with the little girl of the house. I tell you what, it is a great deal more pleasant than to put on your bonnet and shawl and go promenading down Broadway. I can tell you that I don't think I shall ever care about making my home in the city again, as long as I can get one out West. I suppose you would like to know how I enjoyed the traveling; well, I liked it pretty well until I began to realize how far I was from home; and when I did, I got the "blues," and I did not get over them until I was settled in a home. I saw two of the children that came out with us, last Sunday at Sunday-school, and the lady that took the seven-months-old babe was here last Tuesday, and had it with her. I can assure you that it does not look like the poor little friendless creature that left New York on the 7th of May. The other children, as far as I can hear, are getting along very well. Please to answer this as soon as possible. Give my respects to Mr. Tracy, and tell him I like the West very much. No more.

I remain yours, with respect, and many thanks to the Society for such a good home,
A. H.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE ARMY.

FORTRESS MONROE, *November 5, 1861.*

DEAR MR. MACY: Your kind letter I received with great pleasure, and your admonitions exert a great influence over me, for they are the only ones addressed to me out here, which help to find, often to smooth, the path of duty. I think it shameful to hear officers, who ought to be gentlemen in language as well as in bearing, using the most profane and vulgar expressions a man could think of. This not only lowers them in the estimation of their men, but the privates, in many cases, follow the bad example of their superiors in that respect. The other day quite a young-looking lad came to my tent, inquiring for me. He told me that you informed him of my being here, so he came to seek me. He, nor none of his friends, can make out your handwriting, so he was going to send your letter home to get it translated. Your reproaches seem to cut him to the heart, and he seems to think that you ought to spare his sensitiveness. The reason he gave for leaving his former regiment shows, according to my ideas, a desire to improve his morals, for he told me that the temptation of his constant accessibility to intoxicating drinks was too much for his craving appetite, consequently he left to escape the baneful influence. I think he will do very well here, as drink it is impossible to get, and this seems to be his chief weakness. Last night quite a sensation was created by the capture of a rebel soldier near Hampton, who reported a rebel force of from 80,000 to 40,000, between Newmarket Bridge and Newport News. He says their design is to attack the "News" and the Fortress simultaneously. I wish they would. I don't think they would try it again in a hurry. There are different rumors afloat as to the point where the expedition landed, but one disaster was reported officially to General Wool, by a ship which arrived here from the ex-

pedition. "The Great Republic" foundered at sea, in the late storm, with 500 horses aboard—don't say anything about the crew; I hope the report is false. Good by. Hoping this will find you as well as it leaves me,

I remain, yours truly,

D. M.

STILL ANOTHER.

CAMP McDOWELL, *July 1st, 1861.*

DEAR MR. MACY: I hope you have not forgotten me, though I am not in my quiet home at West Point. I have written to you some time ago, and have as yet no response. It is the only way we have to look, to console us here in this wilderness—reading letters from friends and home. Two prisoners and four horses were brought into camp yesterday. They are beautiful horses, and the men are large and powerful. I expect, if nothing happens, to be home on the 25th, and having nothing of any importance to write, I bid you farewell.

W. J. S.

Address Drum-major, First Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, Washington, D. C.

E—, PORTAGE Co., Ohio, *October 8, 1861.*

MR. TRACY—*Dear Sir*: I have told more wrong stories. Mrs. H— asked me, if I had seen a little knife that had been on the window, and I said no, when I knew I had it in my pocket, and said I had a white knife, when I had not had it. I told three or four lies about those things. I don't want to tell lies. When I have done wrong I forget it, and tell lies to hide it. I husked one load of corn in the forenoon, and that is three bushels of corn; for every dozen eggs that I bring in, I get two for myself. I hope I can write better the next time I write to you, and I hope I shall have better news to tell you.

Yours with respect,

D. A.

A POOR BOY FROM A DRUNKEN FAMILY.

W—, Loraine county, Ohio, *Jan. 18, 1862.*

MR. TRACY—*Dear Friend*: It has been some time since I last wrote to you. This evening, having a few leisure moments, I thought I could not improve the time to a better advantage than to write a few lines to you. In the first place, I wish you a happy New Year, if it is not too late; but late as it is, my wish is just the same as though it had been earlier. I hope you will have a prosperous year. I hope your health is good, and I hope you enjoy yourself well. Two weeks ago I had my likeness taken, and sent out to my brother for a New Year's present. I have been going to school for the last two months. We have a very good school this winter, but some of my school-mates are very quarrelsome. About two days ago, two of the boys got to fighting twice the same day, but I endeavor to keep away from such fellows. I wonder how that great busy city of New York is getting along, and, if I should go there now, how many changes there would be! I am very thankful indeed to you for

finding out my brother; for when my parents, brothers, and sisters were scattered around the world, I had the pleasure and the joy, through you, of finding out where at least one of my friends was, and I thank you heartily for your trouble. You cautioned me against writing to him anything that will make him discontented and unhappy in his new home. I consider that very good advice, and I will try to practice it. As long as he has got a good home, I desire that he will keep it. I feel very happy to think that we can keep up a correspondence between us. I wonder if you have found my sisters yet; if not, I hope you will soon find them, and let me know. My steer is dead, and half eat up now; Mr. G—— wanted him to kill and eat, and he swapped me a pair of yearling steers for him; so I have got two calves instead of one; and by the time they are three years old, I can get seventy-five or one hundred dollars for them; so I have got four horns instead of two. My steers are pretty large ones, so I consider I got the best bargain. Before, I could not yoke them up, because I had only one; now I can yoke them up, and make them work. I know of but four boys that came out with me; one of them, James R——, lives in B——. He has got a pair of steers, the same age as mine. And another year has rolled around, and I must give you the number of verses I have recited. As I have told you before, our Sunday school numbers one hundred and eighty scholars. I have to walk a mile and a half. On account of stormy weather, I have been absent seven Sundays, and I learned *two thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine verses*, eleven hundred more than any scholar in school. I have studied very hard the past year, both at day-school and Sunday-school, but I must close, for I am getting too lengthy. Write soon, and let me know how you are getting along, and whether you have found out my sisters or not. I shall expect a letter from you soon.

Yours, truly,

K. J.

LETTER FROM AN ORPHAN BROUGHT BY HER GRANDMOTHER.

H——, Ashland county, Ohio, Nov. 22, 1861.

Dear M——: I must write some more about my new home. I am as well satisfied with my new home as with my old one. Mrs. G—— is most dreadful strict; she keeps me as straight as a bed-line, but she gives me plenty to eat, and to keep me warm. I got a new cloak made of ladies' cloth, and a new Japanese hat, trimmed with crimson ribbon and plumes, and I go with her nearly every place she goes. I have been to the farm four or five times, and to A——, to the county fair; next fall we shall have the fair here. I have got acquainted with a few of the nicest young girls in the land. Mrs. G—— and I have a wonderful sight of work to do. We have to cook for the Doctor, milk one cow, churn, sew carpet-rags, and keep the house clean, and so on. We have washed four times ourselves this fall. We have some nice flowers in our garden yet. Mr. and Mrs. G—— are perfectly willing I shall correspond with my friends. Is my nice China cup safe? Nothing more till I hear from you again. Give the love of your affectionate sister to all.

T. S. C.

P. S. Mrs. G—— calls me Carrie, because S—— is too long a name for her,

P— H—, Ind., *December 22, 1861.*

Mr. MACY—*Dear Sir:* How do you do, this cold rainy day? I'm quite well and in fine spirits. I received your kind letter by last evening's mail, and was glad to hear from you once more. Our folks were over to Shawnee Church; the minister preached the funeral sermon of G— B. R—, a gentleman who lived with father four years; he went to the war, and died with the typhoid fever. I'm going to start to school to-morrow. Our school commenced last Monday. I had not time to go till we got through pulling corn; we are done now. We had one hundred acres of corn to pull this year. Our school-house is a large white frame, and cost \$1,000. We have some four thousand bushels of cribbed corn. Corn is from fifteen to sixteen cents per bushel. Father has about one hundred and eighty fat hogs ready for market, and about eighty or ninety stock hogs, about one hundred sheep, and thirteen beef cattle; about eighteen or twenty stock cattle, twenty-one mules, eighteen or twenty horses, and six milch cows. We have a heading machine to cut wheat, and a mowing machine to cut hay. We have a large stable and a barn, and we have an ice-house to keep ice in the summer. We have two wagons and a carriage, two buggies, &c. We put in about one hundred and forty acres of wheat this year. We live in a large brick house. Mother has a sewing machine. We have a piano-forte. Henry R— is living with Mr. W—, near R—, Indiana, about eight miles from here. They speak of him being a very good boy; he and all his family are religious. Father's farm, at home, is six hundred and fifty acres of nice rolling prairie land. He has a great deal of prairie land in Illinois, Iowa and Kansas. Our land here has lots of timber. Father took a boy and a girl from Cincinnati to raise, since I came. I have been here about two years and a half. I have grown so you would not know me, and I can do almost a man's work. Are you going to have any doings on Christmas and New Year's? Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you, Mr. MACY. Now I've caught you first, of course will expect a nice little present. The war-fever is great here. Three or four men went to the war from our house. Father and mother work like work-hands, and are very industrious, and learn their children how to work; they don't like to see idle people. We live about twenty miles from L—, and fourteen miles from A—. If you ever pass either way, come up and see us; you will be received with welcome. Please excuse all errors, and write soon.

I remain your friend,

M. T.

From the Cleveland (O.) Herald, February 25.

"The Children's Aid Society" in New York is doing a great and good work in providing homes in the West, for boys and girls. The letters written to Mr. Brace and to Mr. Macy would make a volume of more interest, and of more romance, than anything ever penned by Scott or Cooper. Many boys who have gone West are now in the army. The German boy who was found some seven years ago, friendless, in want, on the steps of a house, and was asked by a gentleman "if he was not afraid to be alone in this great city," looked up with the simple but beautiful faith of a child, and said: "No, sir; *my father and mother*

are dead, but GOD STILL LIVES." This youth is now in the grand army, and writes to Mr. Macy: "This has been a good country to me, and it is my duty to do something to defend its institutions; and I pray God, if I fall in battle, I shall not die like a coward, but like a brave man." An army of such men are invincible!

VI.—LETTERS FROM DONORS.

A——, Kalamazoo county, Mich., June 19, 1861.

J. E. WILLIAMS, Esq., *Treasurer Children's Aid Society*—Dear Sir: The inclosed draft for \$50, dated B——, Mich., June 17, 1861, No. 8,508, drawn by S. H. W. on the Atlantic Bank of your city, I have the pleasure, under God, of dropping into the treasury of the Children's Aid Society. Please to drop me a line of acknowledgment on receipt thereof. I duly received your circular on behalf of the same Society. Who, that has ever lived in New York for any time (as, for one, I have), would not do to the utmost what he could for the Society, and for similar ones? None, I know, but such as may be ignorantly or willfully blinded to a sense of the luxury of doing good.

Very truly, yours,

P. W. B.

S——, N. Y., December 12th, 1861.

Mr. WILLIAMS—Sir: I received a Report of the Children's Aid Society. Who was the kind donor I do not know. My heart was stirred within me to give something.

It was so far away, it must be money. I have waited thus long to get one dollar; even now it looks too small to send, yet I remember the children's song of the "Rain Drop." I therefore inclose one dollar, to be used for the Children's Aid Society, as your Committee shall think proper.

Yours, in sympathy for the poor,

Mrs. G. P.

P——, June 10, 1861.

Dear Friend: Your circular makes my heart sad. I must make an extra effort, although, since my last donation, in April, \$40, the income from my moderate property is diminished. Please find inclosed draft on Bank of New York for \$30, drawn by H—— J——; cash, Bank of North America. I pray the Father of Mercies to open the hearts of your wealthy citizens to sympathize with the suffering around you. Please acknowledge, as usual.

Yours, truly,

G. H.

J. E. WILLIAMS, Esq.

N——TOWN, Ct., December 31, 1861.

(C. L. BRACE, *Secretary of Children's Aid Society*:

DEAR SIR—Please find inclosed five dollars, the gift of the children connected with the Infant School of First Congregational Church, N——town,

Conn. Perhaps you will remember a similar donation was sent to you some time since by the same children. Your letter of acknowledgment was very interesting to them, and they unanimously resolved to send their next contribution to aid the same good cause. The little sum inclosed has been long accumulating, but many of our children themselves know by experience some of the sufferings and privations from which you are engaged in rescuing their little brothers and sisters of New York. I have promised the children another interesting letter in return for their contribution inclosed. I am sure you will not disappoint them in this, as the incidents of your daily experience among the poor little ones must ever furnish facts of interest to our little contributors.

If Mr. Macy is still connected with the Children's Aid Society, will you please present the following for his perusal?

Although I have not heard from you for some time, I would say in reference to W. P. (who, you will remember, was, through your Society, introduced into our family), that she still remains with us, and is, in some respects, a very good girl. For the last year I have heard nothing from her mother, though it may be well to mention to you that some fourteen months since she suddenly appeared at our door, in company with a German man and her youngest child. The man represented himself as married and the father of a family. He also said that W.'s mother was a tenant of his and very poor. The woman herself was unable to speak a word of English; and as W. has forgotten German, it was with difficulty that they could understand each other. They came (they said) to take W. back to New York; the man, being a tailor, thought he could give her work, and thus enable her to support her mother. They used threats, arguments and entreaties to induce W. to accompany them, but in vain; she even declared, that if they forced her to go, she would take the first opportunity to run away. Mr. T. at last interfered in the scene, by saying, under the circumstances he should not allow W. to be taken forcibly from the house. I think the contrast between W.'s present life and the distressed time of her residence in New York rendered her so decided in her desire to remain with us. Since then we have heard nothing from her mother; they were both so angry at the time, that we neglected to ascertain their address, which, in case of sickness, I should much like to know. If you can give me this information, I shall be much obliged, though I think very probably you know nothing more of them than ourselves.

Very truly yours,

Mrs. T. E. M.

B—, Ct., December 31, 1861.

J. MACY, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: Yours is received, and inclosed is check, drawn to the order of J. E. Williams, for thirteen dollars and twenty-five cents, for the purpose of taking one soul from the weeds of sin, and transplanting it in soil where it can expand, and finally become a plant in the garden of our Lord. That God's blessing may rest upon your Society in its labors of love is the prayer of

Your humble servant,

S. H.

Donations and Subscriptions

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR, ENDING JANUARY 31, 1862.

Andreas, John W.,	\$5 00	Bequest of Miss Eliza M. Verplanck, of	
Almy, William E.,	3 00	Rondout, per C. V. Quillard, Execu-	
Allen, Miss,	1 00	tor,	\$50 00
Artists' Patriotic Fund, for families of		Beers, Abner,	50 00
Volunteers,	300 00	Brinckerhoff, Wooster,	1 00
Astor, Master W. W.,	12 00	Butler, Mrs. H. V.,	3 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J., for poor family,	6 00	Bell, William, Jr.,	10 00
Ayer, Rev. Charles L.,	3 00	Booth, W. A., for H. R. School,	50 00
Ayer, Rev. J.,	3 00	Brooks, Mrs. H.,	3 00
Abbott, Rev. J. J.,	9 00	Bannister, Miss Frances B.,	17 50
A parishioner of Rev. Dr. Osgood's,	1 00	Cash,	20 00
A friend,	5 00	Cash,	10 00
Abbatt, Mrs. Isaac,	2 00	Cash,	5 00
Astor, Master W. W., to send boy West,	12 00	Cash, V. G. H.,	25 00
An old lady in Otsego Co., per Mrs. Deni-		Cash,	5 00
son,	5 00	Cash,	1 00
A child's legacy, per Rev. G. L. Pren-		Cash from Newport,	5 00
tiss, D. D.,	20 00	Cash received for chain sold,	4 00
Anderson, David,	10 00	Cash in box,	25
Blatchford, Mrs. R. M.,	25 00	Cash, per W. A. Booth,	1 00
Blatchford, Mrs. R. M., for emigrants,	30 00	Cash,	5 00
Berrian, G. W.,	25 00	Cash in box,	5 00
Bonner, R.,	5 00	Cash, per John P. Crosby,	10 00
Beebe, E. W.,	1 75	Cash from Poughkeepsie, per W. A.	
Butler, Wm. Allen,	10 00	Booth,	5 00
Booth, Wm. A.,	100 00	Cash from Redbank, N. J.,	1 00
Brimfield Benevolent Society,	16 73	Cash in box,	25
Boughton, James,	1 00	Cash in box,	1 00
Bliss, Theodore,	50 00	Cash,	5 00
Bull, E. W.,	10 00	Cash in box,	2 00
Birdsall, Thos. W.,	25 00	Cash, per mail,	2 00
Banister, W. A.,	25 00	Collection in the cars, per John Steven-	
Brown, Geo. Hunter,	25 00	son,	68
Brown, Mrs. Maria,	6 00	Collection in meeting, Ashtabula, O.,	6 00
Beach, E. Alfred,	100 00	Collection in Union meeting, Cuba, N. Y.,	6 44
Blair, I. W.,	10 00	Collection in New Chapel, Brooklyn,	64 65
Baldwin, Judah,	15 00	Collection in First Reformed Dutch	
Baldwin, Judah,	10 00	Church, Jersey City,	10 00
Brown, George Hunter, per H. Potter,	50 00	Collection in Presbyterian Church, Troy,	
Brinckerhoff, Mrs. W. C.,	8 00	Pa.,	13 00
Burr, Misses,	25 00	Collection in Reformed Dutch Church,	
Benedict, Mrs. Brookfield,	1 00	New Utrecht, L. I.,	32 63
Bronson, Frederick,	100 00	Collection in Union S. S. Meeting, Freder-	
Bronson, Miss Mary,	100 00	icktown, O.,	6 90
Brouson, O.,	20 00	Collection in Rev. G. T. Stelling's Church,	
Bryant, W. C.,	25 00	New Philadelphia, Ohio,	8 63
Brooks, Miss Sophia,	25 00	Collection in Congregational Church, in	
Barnes, Mrs. Anar,	5 00	North-east Centre, N. Y.,	6 00
Bacon, Rev. J. M.,	3 00	Collection in Congregational Church,	
Burr, Misses,	20 00	Strykersville, N. Y.,	4 00
Brown, Mrs. Alexander, Richmond Hill,		Collection in Rev. D. E. Well's Church,	
England, per H. Potter,	100 00	Dover, Ohio,	7 23

Collection in Church of the Messiah, N. Y.,	\$170 84	Friend, per A. Wilbury, Newport,	\$5 00
Collection at Ravenna, Ohio,	8 81	For reclaiming two children,	30 00
Collection in Middletown, Conn.,	4 77	Fessenden, W. W., for Fortieth street school,	7 00
Collection at Mansfield, O.,	14 36	Gilman, William C.,	25 00
Collection in Congregational Church, Jewett City, Conn.,	5 00	Gilman, Rev. E. W.,	5 00
Collection in Court-house, Ashland, O.,	2 86	Gibbs, Lucy,	10 00
Church of the Messiah, Rhinebeck, N. Y., per Rev. Mr. Walsh,	20 00	Goodhue & Co.,	100 00
Collection in M. E. Church, Ashland, O.,	7 72	Gilman, W. S.,	40 00
Collection in Second Unitarian Church, Brooklyn, per Thomas Douglas,	43 00	Griffin, Caroline L.,	20 00
Collections and subscriptions in Massil- lon, O.,	75 00	Gould, Edward,	50 00
Cruger, Mrs. Harriet Douglass,	40 00	Goddard, Mrs. Paul,	1 00
Camp, H. B., Ravenna, Ohio,	5 00	Griffin, C. L., for H. R. School,	10 00
Converse, James, Ravenna, Ohio,	2 00	Griggs, Mrs. Stephen,	20 00
Caswell, John,	25 00	Gajani, Mrs.,	5 00
Crosby, W. B.,	60 00	Giraud, Mrs., for East River School,	1 00
Cary, W. F.,	25 00	G. M. W.,	100 00
Cooper, Edward,	25 00	Goddard, Mrs. Dr., Winchendon, Mass.,	13 00
Cooper, Peter,	20 00	Griffin, A. B., Ravenna, Ohio,	1 00
Clarkson, M.,	25 00	Griggs, Mrs. S.,	50 00
Charlier, Elie,	20 00	Harsen, Jacob, M. D.,	50 00
Chauncy, William,	10 00	Harsen, Jacob, M. D.,	50 00
C. F. W.,	1 50	Hawley, Seth,	5 00
Do. for Fourth Ward Reading Room,	1 50	Halestead, William M.,	50 00
Colden, Mrs.,	10 00	Hedges, Miss C.,	50 00
Coleman, W. L.,	50	Howland, Joseph and Elizab W.,	50 00
Collection of an orphan boy, per L. H. Weed, Mendon, Ill.,	3 00	Hedges, Miss C. A.,	50 00
Childs, Mrs. A. W.,	1 00	Hills, S. C.,	20 00
Crosby, John P.,	10 00	H.,	10 00
Colden, Mrs.,	10 00	H., Westport, Conn.,	6 00
Carter, Walter,	10 00	Hubbard, Desdemona,	1 00
Carter, Master,	10	Hale, Mrs. S. W.,	55 00
Cruger, Mrs. Harriet D.,	40 00	Hawks, Rev. F. W., for Italian School,	10 00
Childs, A. W.,	1 00	Hoyt, E. A.,	1 00
Colvill, John,	25 00	Hoboken,	50 00
Huncan, Sherman & Co.,	25 00	Hooker, Thomas,	1 00
Dugastine, Frank,	1 00	Hemmonway, Mrs. L.,	1 00
Doane, Mrs. Harriet A. S.,	1 00	Holland, W. J., for Schools,	5 00
Dyke, J. P.,	50 00	Hitchcock, Miss S. M.,	25 00
Davis, Mrs. Charles,	15 00	Hitchcock, Miss A. L.,	25 00
Doubleday Brothers, per Mrs. H. Dick- inson,	4 00	Hooker, J.,	1 36
D. D.,	3 00	Hoboken, for East River School,	5 00
Ellsworth, Henry,	25 00	Hoboken, for German School,	5 00
Evarts, W. M.,	5 00	Hoboken, for Hudson River School,	5 00
Embury, Abraham B.,	25 00	Hawes, L. P.,	35 00
E. C.,	5 00	H. W. H.,	50
Emerson, Rufus W.,	5 00	Howland, B. J., for poor in Fortieth street,	50 00
Endicott, Wm., Jr.,	50 00	Hitchcock, Miss A. L.,	50 00
Earle, John H., per B. J. Howland,	25 00	H. B. H.,	1 00
Emma (Rhinebeck, N. Y.),	1 00	Ide, Mary,	3 00
Fly, R. S.,	20 00	Ireland, Mrs. H.,	20 00
Fly, M. D.,	10 00	Johnston J. Boorman & Co.,	50 00
Friend in Milledgeville, Ga., per W. A. Booth,	4 95	Jenness, J. S.,	13 00
Faile, Thomas H.,	50 00	J—, Mrs. N. C.,	2 50
Friend in Philadelphia,	40 00	Juvenile Sewing Society, Amherst, Mass., to pay freight,	1 00
Friend in Philadelphia,	30 00	Juvenile Missionary Society, of Mission S. School No. 169, N. Y.,	10 00
Friend in Philadelphia,	25 00	Kimball, Arthur,	55
From some little children per W. H. Frasier,	1 00	Kimball, Mrs.,	1 00
Frothingham, Mrs. O. B.,	10 00	King, Wm. L.,	50 00
For the Children's Aid Society,	50 00	Lancaster, William, Cuba, N. Y.,	5 00
Fuller, R. F.,	2 00	Livingston, H. B.,	30 00
For the children of Volunteers, from two ladies,	10 00	Low, A. A.,	25 00
From a friend,	5 00	Lane, Josiah,	20 00
From two ladies,	15 00	L—, Mrs. (Bridgeport, Conn.),	50 00
		Littlefield, Rev. O.,	5 00
		Livingston, R. J., for Hudson River and German Schools,	100 00
		Livingston, R. J.,	250 00
		Lindley Murray Fund,	25 00
		Livingston, R. J.,	100 00

L. G., Miss, for poor in Fortieth street,	\$1 00	Sunday School Missionary Society of	
Livingston, Miss G., for charities,	2 00	Reformed Protestant Church,	\$10 00
Lavesey, Starkie, estate of, per J. P.		Sunday School (Little Compton),	7 00
Crooby,	258 94	Sunday School Missionary Society of Re-	
Mellis, Mrs. (London, Eng.),	5 00	formed Protestant Dutch Church,	10 00
McCloud, Miss,	5 00	Sabbath School of Congregational	
Morey, Thomas S.,	13 00	Church, Malden Centre, Mass., per	
Mackay, W., for sending children West,	16 00	T. C. Whittemore,	15 00
McCloud, Miss E.,	5 00	Sabbath School of Presbyterian Church,	
Myers, P.,	1 00	Cattskill, per E. B. Day, Superin-	
Mackay, William,	10 00	tendent,	3 50
Morgan, Henry, and others,	17 00	Sunday School Missionary Society of	
Minturn, Mrs. C.,	5 00	Third Reformed Dutch Church,	
Merrill, Mrs. Ann G.,	5 00	Jersey City, per G. S. Boice,	5 00
Miller, Mrs. Mary R.,	25 00	Sabbath School of Plymouth Church,	
Morgan, George D.,	50 00	Brooklyn,	25 00
Mason, C. A.,	10 00	Sabbath School of Baptist Church, Fel-	
Minturn, R. B.,	100 00	tonville, Mass.,	14 00
Minturn, R. B.,	100 00	Sabbath School, Mendon, Ill., per L. H.	
M. F. W.,	24 00	Weed,	2 00
M. F. W.,	25 00	Sabbath School collection in Three Riv-	
Murray, Miss,	10 00	ers, per Rev. J. A. Ranney,	3 55
Miller, Rev. A.,	1 00	Sabbath School Missionary Society of	
Miles, W. B.,	30 00	Mission Sabbath School No. 176,	
Mixer, Charles, for Fourth Ward Read-		New York,	10 00
ing Room,	25 00	Sabbath School of Congregational	
M. G. H.,	1 00	Church, New Philadelphia, Ohio,	2 18
Mellis, J. F., for H. R. School,	5 00	Sabbath School, Beloit, Wis., per J. J.	
Mellis, J. F., for F. R. School,	5 00	Bushnell,	10 00
Mellis, J. F., for German School,	5 00	Sabbath School Missionary Society of	
Mageo, Thomas, New Philadelphia,	1 00	Casco and Columbus, per M. E. Top-	
Munn, O. D.,	25 00	pling,	3 00
McGee, James,	5 00	Sabbath School of Harrison square,	
Miller, W. T.,	5 00	Dorchester, Mass.,	3 00
Newman, W. H.,	10 00	Sabbath School of Payson Church, East	
Noyes, Wm. Curtis,	25 00	Hampton, Mass.,	19 50
New York City,	3,000 00	Sabbath School of Pilgrim Baptist	
Olyphant, Sons & Co.,	50 00	Church, New York,	10 00
Odlin, Woodbridge,	25 00	Sabbath School Infant Class of First	
Palmer, William B.,	73 75	Congregational Church, Norwich-	
Perry, Simeon N.,	20 00	town, Conn., per Mary E. Thura-	
Perry, Simeon N.,	20 00	ston,	5 00
Phine, John,	50 00	Sabbath School of Presbyterian Church,	
Pearson, J. Green,	20 00	Greenville, New York,	2 00
Palmer, William B.,	50 00	Sabbath School of Presbyterian Church,	
Parsons, Mrs. Lydia S.,	5 00	Ithaca, New York, per S. P. Sher-	
Potter, H. (for brush maker),	5 00	wood,	12 00
Potter, H., for poor in Fortieth street,	30 00	Sabbath School of Presbyterian Church,	
Penney, William,	50	Sing Sing, per Rev. Mr. Phraner,	15 00
Patterson, Mr.,	5 00	Schieffelin, Philip & Co.,	50 00
Pringle, A.,	1 00	Skiddy, Francis,	50 00
Perry, William,	1 00	Seney, Geo. J.,	10 00
Perry, Sophia,	2 00	Somers, Henry,	13 25
P. L. N.,	1 00	Skiddy, Francis,	100 00
P. J. B.,	50	Schieffelin, Philip,	50 00
Probasco, Miss Sarah,	2 00	Sturgess, Jonathan,	50 00
R. G. P.,	1 00	Shipman, C. H.,	100 00
Reinhard, Rev. Mr.,	20 00	Smith, Gerritt,	5 00
Roosevelt, C. V. S.,	50 00	Starr, M.,	25 00
Roberts, Mrs. J. L.,	10 00	St. John, Mrs. Dorcas,	5 00
Robbins, Eliza C.,	2 50	Stanley, Wm. H.,	1 00
Ray, Mrs. Robert,	25 00	Starbuck, C. C., Rev.,	5 00
Bogers, Mrs. J.,	25 00	Schieffelin, Jas. L.,	10 00
Ray, Robert,	25 00	Shaw, Francis George,	25 00
Richards, A. C.,	100 00	Smith, James, Black Creek, N. Y.,	1 00
Rose, Chauncey,	100 00	Smith, Mrs. David,	2 00
Remington, E.,	20 00	Smith, Master David,	50
Rogers, John, for sending girls West,	3 00	Sabine, William (family collection),	2 00
R.,	100 00	Schieffelin, Philip & Co. (for German	
Sunday School, Simsbury, Conn.,	13 81	School),	20 00
Sunday School of Reformed Dutch		Sheldon, Henry,	10 00
Church, Jersey City,	10 00	Talcott, Jimmie N., Cuba, N. Y.,	1 00
Sabbath School of First Presbyterian		Tucker, Richard, from a few friends,	50
Church, South Hadley,	4 00	T. C. M.,	1 00

Thurston, Rev. David,	\$1 00	Woolsey, Mrs. C. W.,	\$150 00
Tucker, R. H., to pay freight,	25	W. F. M.,	25 00
Terrell, Mrs. Elceta,	50	W. C. B.,	2 00
Tucker, William,	25 00	Williston, Rev. Timothy,	2 00
Townsend, Amos,	10 00	Woolsey, A. H., Miss,	100 00
Voorhies, Mrs. L. W.,	10 00	Woolsey, E. J.,	100 00
Wilds, M. S., per independent,	10 00	Woolsey, E. J.,	100 00
Wales, S. H.,	5 00	W. A. R.,	20 00
Westerfield, J. H.,	3 00	Willets, Samuel,	25 00
Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Thomas,	25 00	Whittlesley, J. P.,	50 00
Wheelwright, J. W.,	20 00	Wolfe, John David,	100 00
Wilkes, Misses,	10 00	Ward, George C.,	100 00
Willets, Edward,	25 00	Wotherspoon, G., for 10 emigrants,	130 00
Woods, Leonard,	13 00	Walker, Joseph,	10 00
Wilkes, Miss H. K.,	3 00	Yates, Mrs. Anne,	50 00
Wilkes, Miss G.,	3 00	Young, Henry,	50 00
Wolfe, Anna,	1 00		

Treasurer's Report, February 1st, 1861, to February 1st, 1862.

Dr. Hamersley street Industrial School, in account with J. Macy. Cr.

To amount paid for Salaries	\$341 50	By amount rec'd from C. A. Society..	\$200 00
" " Books	2 13	By Cash Donations received.....	238 79
" " Food	67 28	Balance from J. Macy..	26 24
" " Shoes	62 16		
" " Sundries.....	11 24		
" " Cloth	13 70		
" " Spoons.....	2 12		
" " Pens ..	8 90		
" " Cleaning.....	3 00		
" " Christmas.....	3 00		
	\$515 03		\$515 03

DONATIONS TO HAMERSLEY STREET INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

Hoboken,	\$25 00	Macomber, Mr., per Miss A. Graham,	\$2 00
Colden, Mrs.,	5 00	Stone, Miss,	50
Smith, E. P., Rev.,	1 00	Gelston, Mrs. M.,	1 00
Ropes, H.,	1 00	Griswold, Mrs.,	10 00
Woolsey, Miss,	10 00	Walsh, Mrs.,	2 00
Sheldon, H.,	10 00	Walsh, Miss,	2 00
Colden, Mrs.,	10 00	Cash, per Miss C. Brown,	4 00
Congregational Church, Pepperell, Mass.,	6 75	Cash in box,	45
Holland, W. J., Montreal, C. E.,	5 00	Parker, Mrs. W., for cleaning,	3 00
Colden, Mrs.,	10 00	Cash from teachers, (for Christmas),	3 00
A. I. B.,	1 00	Livingston, R. J., account of dinners,	21 50
Starbuck, C. C.,	5 00	Milk, for Pic Nic, Mr. T. J. Hall.	
Hubbard, Mr.,	1 00	Bundle of papers, Miss Murray.	
Ropes, H.,	1 00	Aprons, Miss C. Stone.	
Hoboken,	25 00	One pair of shoes, Mr. Holt.	
Colden, Mrs.,	20 00	Bundle of clothing, C. A. Society.	
Beers, Abner,	5 00	14 pairs of shoes, C. A. Society.	
Livingston, R. J.,	25 00	Bundle of clothing, M. A. Macy.	
Potter, H.,	10 00	Bundle of clothing, Mrs. D. Valentine.	
From a friend,	5 00	Bundle of clothing, C. A. Society.	
Hamilton, Mrs. A. H.,	25 00	Biscuit for meeting, Mrs. J. B. Thomson.	
A friend, for shoes,	10 00	Biscuit for meeting, Miss F. Russell.	
Graham, Miss A. (for Pic Nic),	50	Bundle of clothing, Miss Graham.	
Children's Aid Society,	200 00	Bundle of clothing, Miss C. Brown.	
Murray, Miss,	5 00	Bundle of clothing, Mrs. R. H. Macy.	
A friend, for shoes,	10 00	Cotton and needles from Mr. Knox and Mr.	
Graham, Miss A.,	4 00	Townsend, per Miss Graham.	
Graham, J. Lorimer, Esq., from Miss A.	3 00	Dry goods, \$10.00, Rev. H. Staats (Lodi, N. J.)	
Graham,		Dry goods, 2.70, Wm. Gregg, Jr.,	

Dry goods, \$1.50, Richard Chippendale, Sen.
 One bale of calico, from R. N. Renie, Lodi,
 N. J.
 Remnants and cloth, from Miss Bailey, per
 Miss C. Brown.
 Dresses, from Miss C. Brown.
 Dresses, from Miss C. Stone.
 One dozen hoods, from Miss J. Brown.
 Clothing from Juvenile Society, North Wood-
 stock, per Mrs. Peleg C. Childs.
 Worsted hood and shoes, from Mrs. Dr. E.
 West.
 Flannel and muslin, from Miss C. Brown.
 One bundle of clothing, from Mrs. Van Tyne.
 Cake for Mothers' meeting, Miss C. Stone.
 Three dinners, Mrs. Parker.
 Two tons coal, one piece Canton flannel, coffee
 and sugar for meeting, hams and pies, for
 Christmas, shoes, Miss Parker.
 Cake and dolls for Christmas, Miss C. Stone.
 Books and tippets for Christmas, Miss Parker.
 One piece unbleached muslin, Miss Parker.
 A bundle of clothing (Young Ladies' Society),
 per Miss Bayles.
 Christmas greens, Mr. Wm. A. Carpenter
 (Hudson).
 Vegetables for Christmas, Miss F. Russell.
 Vegetables for Christmas, Miss A. Graham.
 Vegetables for Christmas, Miss Walsh.
 Cake for Christmas, Miss Schultz.

Candles for Christmas, Miss Dwight.
 Candles for Christmas, Miss Brower.
 Candles for Christmas, Miss Walsh.
 Pies for Christmas, Misses C. and J. Brown.
 Dolls for Christmas, Miss D. Neil.
 Misses Mead.
 Candles for Christmas, Miss Booth.
 Bundle of clothing, Wm. W. Fessenden.
 Stockings, Miss Fitzgerald.
 Several bundles of clothing, Misses Mead.
 Bundle of clothing and shoes, Mrs. E. Macy.
 Bundle of clothing, Mrs. Church, per Mrs.
 E. Macy.
 Cakes for meeting, from Mrs. A. L. Smith,
 Mrs. T. J. Hall.
 Cakes for meeting, from Mrs. S. Ball, Miss C.
 Stone, and Miss Russell.
 Cakes for meeting, from Miss Brower and
 Misses Mead.
 Milk for meeting and picnic, from Mr. T. J.
 Hall.
 Bundle of clothing from Carmine street.
 Bundle of clothing from Mrs. Richard Titus
 (L. I.).
 Bundle of clothing from Mrs. Coles (L. I.).
 Bundle of new clothing from Mrs. Blatchford.
 Bundle of clothing from Miss J. Brown.
 One large stone jug and syrup, Messrs. Booth
 & Edgar.
 Papers, by Mr. Maverick.

DONATIONS FOR THE ITALIAN SCHOOL.

Anfora, Mr.,	\$5 00	Fabbri, E. P.,	\$10 00
An Italian,	5 00	Gajani, G.,	2 00
Bartinatti, Chevalier,	5 00	Hawks, Rev. F. W.,	10 00
Ceccarini, Dr. G.,	5 00	Balance received from Concert, per Mrs.	
Fabbri, E. G.,	5 00	McKaye,	18 62

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING.

Ladies' Sewing Society of West Norwalk,
 Conn., per Mrs. T. C. Benedict, 1 barrel of
 clothing. Unknown friend, 1 parcel of cloth-
 ing. Children's Aid Society, Brooklyn, Conn.,
 per E. Newbury, 1 box of clothing. C. C.
 Woolsey, 1 bundle of clothing. From a few
 young friends, per Mr. Richard Tucker, North
 Beverley, Mass., $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel of clothing. Mrs.
 Grinnell, Audubon Park, 1 box of clothing,
 viz.: 3 coats, 7 pair of pants, 6 jackets, 5 pair
 of boots, 1 pair of shoes, 2 caps. Messrs. Car-
 ter & Co., publishers, Broadway, a package of
 20 books. "A Poor Man's Donation," viz.: 1
 shirt, 1 pair of pants. Mrs. Willis, 3 trunks
 and a basket of books, magazines, &c. Juve-
 nile Sewing Society, Amherst, Mass., per Mrs.
 Eliza Ayers, 1 box of clothing, viz.: 3 com-
 fortables, 9 girls' suits, 6 boys' suits, 3 shirts,
 1 jacket, 1 petticoat, 1 apron, 1 vest, 1 pair of
 pants, and a Bible and some tracts. New York
 Bible Society, 12 German Bibles. House of In-
 dustry, 100 West Sixteenth street, 17 sacks and
 6 petticoats. Mrs. J. W. Lyman, 1 lot of sum-
 mer clothing. Mr. Cornell, hats, pants, coats,
 boots, and under-clothing. Mrs. M. Clarkson,
 29 new shirts for boys. Mrs. Badeau, 1 dress
 and 1 bonnet. Mr. W. L. King, 1,000 envel-

opes. By Express, 3 skirts, 4 coats, 1 pair of
 pants, 1 vest, 2 caps, 1 red shirt, and some
 baby-clothing. A friend, 2 fur capes, 1 dress,
 2 light skirts, 5 sacks, 4 shawls, 4 pairs of
 stockings, 1 pair of boots, 1 pair of shoes.
 Mrs. Brace, 1 parcel of clothing. Unknown
 friend, 8 small shirts. Mrs. Frothingham, 1
 package, containing 3 shirts, 3 jackets, 1 coat,
 1 hood, and girls' clothing. Female Charitable
 Society, West Medway, Mass., per Mrs. Mary
 E. Ide, 1 box of clothing, containing 3 com-
 fortables, 8 quilted skirts, 6 chemises, 3 shirts,
 3 dresses, 3 aprons, 1 pair of pants, 1 boy's
 jacket, and 2 pair of gloves. Unknown friend,
 6 new petticoats, 6 new dresses, and 3 new
 shirts. Unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing,
 with collars, stockings, and 1 cap. Mrs. M.
 Clarkson, 34 garments for girls, and 12 shirts
 for boys. Mrs. Davies, Fishkill Landing, N.
 Y., 3 dresses and 3 bonnets per Mrs. Ludlow.
 A Lady (a yearly subscriber), 1 bundle of
 clothing, and 1 hat, 1 cap, stockings, and 2
 pair of boots. Mrs. Spear, 1 bundle, viz.: 3
 hats, 1 bonnet, and 1 vest. Mrs. A. K. Adees,
 a large bundle of clothing, containing 8 pair
 of pants, 3 coats, 14 shirts, under-clothing,
 cravats, stockings, shoes, gloves, 4 caps, and 1

hat. By Express, 1 bundle of clothing. An unknown friend, 2 shirts, 2 pair of shoes, 2 collars, 2 pair of stockings. Female Charitable Society, West Medway, Mass., per Mrs. Mary E. Ide, 1 box, containing 40 bonnets, 2 shawls, 2 towels, 1 pair of stockings, 1 chemise, 1 pair of pantalettes, 1 apron, 1 sack, 1 flannel petticoat, 2 pillow-cases, lining, and some flowers, value, \$12.25. Mrs. Shaw, 1 package of clothing. Joseph B. Purdy, 2 dozen of American flags. Messrs. Kiggins & Kellogg, 2 dozen pass-books and 1 dozen quarto books. Mr. J. Q. Preble, 1,000 envelopes. Mr. Thomas Owen, 1 gross of pens and 1 gross of pen-holders. Messrs. Vernon & Brothers, 1 lot of writing and wrapping paper. Mrs. James Phye, 1 bag of books. The ladies of S. Brooklyn, per Mrs. H. Dickenson, 1 box of clothing, containing 7 bonnets, 1 apron, 21 chemises, 11 drawers, 3 skirts, 2 under-shirts, 11 dresses, 6 petticoats, 1 shawl, 1 coat, 2 cravats, 18 shirts, 3 boys' dresses, 1 pair of pants, 9 pair of stockings, 5 pair of shoes, and 1 pair of mittens. An unknown friend, 2 coats, and 1 pair of pants. An unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Hoboken, 1 pair of drawers. Unknown friend, 5 shirts. Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, 1 bundle, containing 22 shirts. Mrs. Nelson, a parcel, containing 4 pair of pants, and 1 dress coat. J. Q. Preble, envelopes. Dr. Barker, 2 shirts, 2 vests, 1 pair of pants, and 2 coats. "St. John's Church," Northampton, Mass., 40 garments. The Ladies of Chesnut Hill, Litchfield, Conn., per Miss S. M. Law, a box, containing 2 quilts, 4 pair of pants, 4 shirts, 1 pair of shoes, 2 dresses, 2 chemises, 3 night caps, and 4 pair of stockings. Mrs. W. L. King, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Marquand, 1 bundle of clothing. A lady (per Mr. Staples), 1 bundle, containing 1 coat, 2 pair of pants, 1 jacket, 1 pair of india-rubber boots, and some stockings. Mr. Washington Brockner, a generous donation of cakes, gingerbread, &c., for a company going West. Mr. Wm. W. Fessenden, 1 bundle of clothing, and 1 pair of shoes. Mr. Ropes, 2 dozen of copy-books, and a bundle of slate-pencils for Cottage Place School. The American Bible Society, 100 Bibles. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Waller, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Swords, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. T. Mulligan, 2 vests. Mr. Avery Green, 2 dozen hats, 4 caps, 1 pair of pants. Unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing, 2 shirts, 4 drawers, and 2 pair of gloves. Mr. Fitch, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. D. A. Woodworth, 2 hats, 1 light coat, and 1 vest. Mr. Hoardman, 1 bundle of clothing. Young Ladies' Benevolent Society, Northampton, Mass., per Mrs. Hannah M. Williston, Secretary, 1 box of clothing, viz.: 12 chemises, 11 shirts, 9 dresses, 6 caps, 3 aprons, 4 pair of pants and jackets, 2 pair of hose, 1 sack. Mrs. Earl, 3 dresses. Found at the door of the office, 3 bundles of clothing. Mr. H. Ropes, 2 hats, 2 vests, 1 shirt-bosom, 1 collar. Mrs. Weller, 8 shirts. Mr. J. Q. Preble, 2½ reams of paper, and Mr. W. C. Martin, printed heading on the same. Mr. S. Raynor, 500 envelopes. Mr. Wm. Nicholson, 1 bundle of clothing. Messrs. Berlin & Jones, 6 boxes of envelopes. Left at the office by a gentleman, 1 bundle, containing 1 comforter, 1 pair of india-rubber boots, 2 pair india-rubber shoes, 1 cravat, and 6 col-

lars. Left at the office by a lady, 6 new shirts. Left at the office by a lady, 3 bonnets, and 4 pair of ladies' shoes. Mr. J. Parot, Jr., 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. D. H. Kellogg, Spuyten Duyvil, 1 carpet-bag, containing 4 coats, 4 dresses, 1 vest, 1 shirt, 3 pair of pants, shoes and stockings, collars and neckties. Mrs. Swift, 1 bundle of clothing, 1 hat, and 1 comfortable. From "Bergen Point," 1 bundle of clothing, and 2 hats, 1 cap, collars, stockings, and neck-ties. Mr. W. B. Hollister, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Ide, West Medway, Mass., 1 package of clothing, 2 bed quilts, 1 comfortable, 1 pair of sheets, and 1 pair of pillow-cases—value, \$11.05. Mr. J. G. Pearson, 2 bundles of clothing. Mr. Hoppock, 1 parcel of clothing. "75 E. 15th street," 1 bundle of clothing. A friend, 1 piece of cotton cloth. Mrs. W. W. Fessenden, 1 bundle, containing 1 pair of pants, stockings, gloves, and 1 pair of shoes. New York Bible Society, 200 Testaments, per Stephen Smyth, Esq., Agent. Master W. W. Astor, 1 bundle of clothing, viz.: 6 pair of pants and 2 jackets. Mrs. F. Smith, Fort Washington, 2 bundles of clothing. Ladies of Frederickstown, Ohio, a generous donation of clothing, per Mrs. Sarah Rogers. Mrs. Dowler, and Mrs. Johnson. Rhinebeck Sewing Circle, per Mrs. W. S. Miller, Rhinebeck, Dutchess County, N. Y., a bale of cloth, containing 100 garments. Ladies' Centre District Sewing Circle, West Hampton, Mass., 1 barrel of clothing, per Mrs. Junie M. Chapman, West Hampton, Mass. Unknown friend, 9 new shirts. Mr. C. C. Starbuck, 1 package of clothing. Mrs. Marquand, 1 bundle of clothing, and 9 pair of stockings. Dr. O. Bronson, 1 bundle of clothing. Prof. Barker, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. J. Hooker, Springfield, Mass., a box, containing 4 shirts, 6 chemises, 2 dresses, 1 tunic, 1 pair of pants, 1 quilt, &c. Mrs. W. A. Booth, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. George Douglas, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Sheldon, Brooklyn, 1 bundle, containing 4 dresses, 4 aprons, 2 cloaks, 2 petticoats, 1 pair of drawers, 1 comforter, shoes and stockings, and 1 hat. An old lady in Otsego county, 4 pair of stockings. Mrs. Anna Fisher, Clinton, Oneida county, N. Y., 2 pair of stockings. "A few friends," per Mr. E. L. Tucker, North Beverly, Mass., 1 barrel, containing 13 dresses, 15 petticoats, 6 shirts, 1 cradle comfortable, pillow-cases, stockings, 3 vests, 2 pair of pants, 5 drawers, 3 shirts, 2 chemises, 1 pair of shoes, papers and books. Messrs. Berlin & Jones, 5,000 envelopes. Unknown friend (per express), 1 bundle of clothing, 2 shirts, collars, stockings, and 1 hat. Mr. Paulding, 1 woolen jacket. Mrs. Moses Grinnell, 1 bundle of clothing, and 1 pair of boots. Messrs. Vernon Brothers, 1 package of wrapping-paper. Mr. H. Ropes, 2 reams of paper. From the "Howard Mission," per Rev. W. C. Van Meter, 4 bundles of clothing, containing 26 coats, 14 pairs of pants, 9 vests, and 1½ quilts. Mr. L. H. Hazen, Cuba, Alleghany county, N. Y., 3 hoods, 6 caps, 2 hats, 6 pair of shoes, 4 pair of rubbers, 1 shawl; value of articles, \$11.41. Mr. W. C. Martin, printing done to the amount of \$15. Juvenile Sewing Circle, of the Infant Sunday-school Class, North Woodstock, Conn., per Mrs. Abigail B. Childs, of same place, 1 box of

g. From "Carmine street," 3 coats, 1 c. Left at the office door, a bundle, con-shoes, socks, 2 pair of pants, 2 hats, lady, 9 new shirts. Mr. C. S. Lowery, 1e of clothing, stockings, undershirts, 1me little boys and girls, of Cuba, N. 1 Battle Creek, Mich., per Mr. C. C. 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Clarkson, s' shirts. Ladies' Benevolent Circle of gational Church, Pepperell, Mass., per P. Smith, Pepperell, Mass., 1 barrel of g, valued at \$16. Rev. Mr. Graves, 1 of clothing. Mr. J. Hay, Bronxville, Railroad, N. Y., 1 bundle of clothing. urdman, 1 bundle of clothing, and 2 hats. Sewing Circle, West Norwalk, Ct., per A. Benedict, 1 barrel of clothing. Mrs., 1 bundle of clothing. A friend at Jas-

per, N. Y., per Home for the Friendless, 1 bundle of stockings. A lady at Mr. Staples' house, 76 Clinton Place, 1 bundle of clothing. A package of clothes, by Willie Mead, Cuba, N. Y. A package of clothes, by Wm. Coulson, Cuba, N. Y. A package of clothes, by Annie Homan, Cuba, N. Y. A package of clothes, by Laura Talcott, Cuba, N. Y. A package of clothes, by Mrs. Jas. Smith, Black Creek, N. Y. A generous donation of stationery, by H. Ropes. Child's Papers, cards, tract journals, and books from American Tract Society of Boston. A supply of Bibles and Testaments for children going West, and for the schools, from N. Y. Bible Society. We tender our grateful thanks to the railroad officers and hotel proprietors, who have so liberally aided us.

Donations for News-boys' Lodging House.

.., for Sunday dinners,	\$2 00
Mrs. J. J., for clothing,	20 00
nous,	50
George Hunter, per H. Potter,	50 00
Mr., for Sunday dinners,	1 00
dyn,"	1 00
n, Dr. O., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
n, Mrs. A. E., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Miss C. L., for Thanksgiving,	10 00
n, Mrs. O., for Thanksgiving,	5 00
n, Mrs. A. E., for Thanksgiving,	5 00
gentleman, for Thanksgiving,	2 50
Mrs., for clothing,	5 00
Mr. J. J., Indiana, as prizes for two best behaved boys of the s, at the end of 1862,	20 00
.., for Thanksgiving dinner,	1 00
.., and family, for Christmas din-	1 00
g, Mrs. E. C., per Dr. O. Bronson,	3 50
unday dinners,	5 00
s, Mr., per Dr. O. Bronson, for ay dinners,	2 00
t, Miss E. C., for Thanksgiving,	1 00
J. C. for Sunday dinners,	5 00
land," for Christmas dinner,	1 00
Mrs.,	5 00
Mrs.,	10 00
.., for Christmas dinner,	5 00
or Thanksgiving,	2 00
th Mission Sunday-school, Mal-	
Mass., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Granby, Conn., for Sunday din-	
.., for Christmas dinners,	2 00
.., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
.., for Thanksgiving dinner,	1 00
.., for clothing,	3 00
.., for clothing,	5 00
.., per Dr. O. Bronson, for Sun-	
.., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
.., Mr. J. W., for Sunday dinners,	2 00

Gentleman, for Sunday dinners,	\$2 00
Gentleman, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Goddard, Mr., for Sunday dinners,	2 00
Griggs, Mrs. Stephen,	5 00
Griggs, Mrs. Stephen,	10 00
"H." Mones Hill, Indiana, per Mr. Richards, of the Independent, for bed-	
ding,	2 00
H., Mrs. S. W., Newburyport, Mass.,	
for Sunday dinners,	20 00
Hoboken,	5 00
Hamilton, Mrs. Schuyler, for Christmas	
dinner,	5 00
Hunt, Tillinghast & Co., for clothing,	18 44
H., Westport, Conn.,	6 00
Hamilton, Mrs. A. L.,	25 00
Iselin, A., & Co., for Sunday dinners,	10 00
J., Mrs. N. C.,	2 50
Kirkland, Charles P., for Thanksgiving,	3 00
Lady, per Missionary Soc. N. W. Ref.	
Prot. D. Ch., for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Lady, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Lady, for Sunday dinners,	30 00
Lenox, James,	50 00
Livingston, R. J., for Christmas dinners,	4 00
Livingston, R. J., given as prizes to the three boys who saved the three largest sums in January, 1862,	6 00
"M." for Sunday dinners,	1 00
Missionary Society North-west Ref. Prot.	
D. Ch., for Sunday dinners,	10 00
Murray, Miss C., per Dr. O. Bronson,	
for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Montgomery, Mrs., for Sunday dinners,	1 00
Murray, Miss C., for Thanksgiving,	1 00
Mosely, S. H., for Thanksgiving,	1 00
Murray, Col. J. B., for Thanksgiving,	2 00
Murray, Washington, for Thanksgiving,	1 00
Morrison, Mr. Archibald M., remission	
of a debt for steam power,	39 00
Mixer, Charles,	25 00
Nason, Joseph & Co., remission of a debt	
for steam-pipes, and fixtures for heat-	
ing water.	20 00

New York City,	\$2,000 00	Smith, Gerrit.	\$5 00
Phelps, Royal, for clothing,	20 00	Sprague, Mrs. A. S.,	5 00
Powell, G. B., for Sunday dinners,	5 00	Sabbath School, No. 50, N. W. Ref. Prot.	
Palfrey, Miss Anna L.,	2 00	D. Ch., past W. Van Norden, for Sunday dinners	10 00
Roper, Mr., Brooklyn,	50	Sabbath School of Second Congregational Church, Dorchester, Mass.,	7 00
Robert, Mrs. C. R., per Dr. O. Bronson, for Sunday dinners,	5 00	Three Little Sisters of Spuyten Duyvel, for Christmas dinners,	1 00
Ray, Mrs. Robert, for Thanksgiving,	5 00	Vanderpool, Mrs. A., for Thanksgiving,	5 00
Robert, Mrs. C. R., for Thanksgiving,	1 00	Western Gentleman and his Friend, for Sunday dinners,	1 50
Renderson, Mrs., for clothing,	5 00	White, Norman, for Sunday dinners,	5 00
Stewart, R. L. & A., for Sunday dinners,	10 00	Wilets, Mr., for Thanksgiving,	2 00
Sweetser, Mr., for Thanksgiving,	2 00		
Sherwood, Mrs., for clothing,	2 00		

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING, &c.

Mrs. J. J. Astor, 23 red flannel shirts.
From 110 West Twenty-first street, 1 parcel of
clothing. Mr. J. M. Nichols, 1 bundle of
clothing. Mrs. Goderich, 1 parcel of books.
A young gentleman, a parcel of boys' clothing.
Ladies of the New Lebanon Sewing Society, 8
bed-covers, 2 caps, 2 shirts, and 1 pair of pants.
W. B. Tyler, Esq., 1 bundle, containing 3 vests,
1 cap, 1 pair of shoes, 2 pocket-handkerchiefs,
and 4 shirts. A few ladies of Lyme, Conn.,
per Miss Evelyn McCurdy, 1 small box of
clothing, and bedding. Mr. James, hats and
caps. Quartermaster Sergeant Green, 1 box of
caps. Charles Mixer, Esq., Boston, 8 pieces
of brown sheeting. L. S. Society of Presby-
terian Church, Dover, N. J., 3 quilts. A Friend,
a few shirts, vests, and neck ties. T. Schultz,
1 bundle of clothing. W. L. Walter, Esq., 1
bundle of clothing. R. Russell, Esq., 1 bundle
of clothing. B. T. Babbitt, 1 box of soap.
Mrs. A. H. Ritchie, 1 bundle of clothing. A
lady, 6 shirts. Master W. W. Astor, a choice
collection of books. A Friend, 1 bundle of
clothing. Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, 34 shirts.
Ladies of the Five Points Mission, 100 vests.
Messrs. Mann, Stearns & Beal, some stationery

and 2 pairs of boots. Mrs. Spinson, Conn., 2 quilts. Mrs. Nelson Hall, Waterbury, Conn., 2 comforters. Mr. Major Whitley, parcel of clothing. Do. do., and some shirts and drawers. Brooks & Brother, a few articles of clothing. A Friend, 1 bundle, containing socks, shirts and under-vests. J. L. Mallard, Newark, N. J., 1 box of soap. Sylvanus S. Ward, half a ton of coal. Mrs. Wilson, 1 bundle of clothing. A. S. M., 1 parcel of woolen socks. N. J. C., 2 pairs of pants. Christian F. Pfeiffer, Esq., 1 bundle, containing coats, pants, vests, shirts, and socks. A Friend, 1 quilt. Mrs. J. F. Astor, several donations of very choice books. A Friend, a set of Capt. Mayne Reid's Works, with other books, in a box. J. F. Melliss, Esq., monthly numbers of Cassell's Family Bible, with other interesting reading. William A. Booth, Esq., supply of molasses during the year. Ladies' Sewing Circle, West Norwalk, Conn. (per Mr. B. A. Benedict), 2 quilts. Jacob Weeks, Esq., 2 tons of coal. Rev. W. C. Van Meter, some butter and a measure of meal. The members of the Second Class, Public School No. 2, Hudson, N. Y., 1 quilt. Mrs. Matthew Clarkson, 2 doz. shirts.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

*I give and bequeath to the "CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,"
incorporated in the year 1855, under the Laws of the State of
New York, the sum of Dollars, to be
used for the purposes of said Society.*

T E N T H

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

Children's Aid Society.

FEBRUARY, 1868.

OFFICE, No. 11 CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

NEW YORK:
PRESS OF WYNKOOP, HALLENBECK & THOMAS, 113 FULTON STREET.
1868.

TRUSTEES AND OFFICERS
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM A. BOOTH.

TREASURER.

J. EARL WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES L. BRACE.

TRUSTEES.

Term of Office to expire in 1864.

BENJAMIN J. HOWLAND, 80 Wall Street.
WILLIAM C. GILLMAN, 46 Pine Street.
HOWARD POTTER, 14 Gramercy Park.
JAMES L. PHELPS, M. D., 1 Wesley Place.
ALEXANDER VAN RENSSELAER, 263 Greene St.

Term of Office to expire in 1865.

CYRUS W. FIELD, 84 Gramercy Park.
WILLIAM C. RUSSEL, 24 Pine Street.
MARION T. HEWITT, 40 Walker Street.
JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Metropolitan Bank.
CHARLES H. TRANK, 321 Fifth Avenue.

Term of Office to expire in 1866.

WILLIAM A. BOOTH, 19 East 14th Street.
JOHN CROSBY BROWN, 21 University Place.
ROBERT J. LIVINGSTON, 182 Fifth Avenue.
WILLIAM L. KING, 99 John Street.
CHARLES L. BRACE, 11 Clinton Hall.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

J. MACT.

AGENTS FOR COUNTRY.

C. C. TRACY. **H. FREDGEM.**

SUPERINTENDENT AND MATRON OF NEWBORN'S LODGING-HOUSE.

MR. AND MRS. C. O'CONNOR.

SUPERINTENDENT AND MATRON OF GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE.

MR. AND MRS. E. TROTT.

VISITOR.

M. DUPUY.

AG- Subscriptions will be gladly received by the Treasurer, J. E. WILLIAMS, in the Metropolitan Bank, by either of the above Trustees, or by the Secretary at the Office.

Donations of Clothing, Shoes, Stockings, &c., are much needed, and may be sent to the Office, No. 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place.

Old Clothing will be called for, if the address be sent to the office.

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

It is a circumstance, gratefully to be remembered, that the two years of civil war which have nearly passed, have been the most favorable to the poor of New York, of any during the last ten years.

Large numbers of the working men, who never earn anything for their families during the winter, are now in the army, sending back to them their wages regularly; the wives and children of volunteers still receive a liberal allowance from the city; many men, who have hitherto spent both their own earnings and those of their unfortunate wives for liquor, are now forced, by the discipline of the service, to sobriety, and aid in supporting those dependent on them. It happens, too, if we may judge from our field of observation, that New York city has suffered singularly little in the deaths or sickness of her volunteers, so that not so many widows or orphans are left as were reasonably to be expected. The Government, also, has supplied an immense amount of employment to the poor of the city, in orders for clothes, harness, tents, arms, &c., and in the plating or building of gunboats and armed vessels.

Though the Commissioners of Charity have withheld to a great degree their usual distribution of coal—and, we think, very justly, considering the wide abuse of their liberality—and

though the high price of coal seemed about to lay one of the heaviest burdens on the destitute classes, the remarkable mildness of the winter has shielded the poor, to a great extent, from suffering through cold. From all these causes, the condition of the poor within our peculiar field of labor, during the last year, has been singularly and unusually comfortable. War has not brought, as yet, the terrible calamities to our needy classes which might have been expected. Of course, there is now, and there always will be in a city like New York, much suffering. People are unfortunate, or ignorant, or vicious, as they always have been, and their children, or those who come under their influence, feel the evil effects. There are still desolate widows, who see not how to earn the morning-meal for their hungry little ones and who pawn article after article, relics of better days, in the fearful struggle with want and starvation. There are still drunken fathers, who consume the last penny of the wives' hardly-earned wages, and who sell the children's scanty clothing, for the sake of liquor. Boys are cast out to drift on the currents of a great city; girls are wandering to and fro, battling with temptation and poverty, as they have always done. The same sad procession of young faces, made old by early want and crime, enters the gloomy portals of our prisons and refuges. But bad as all this is, it is no worse than usual; possibly, a little better. Some quarters, that used to be infested with that worst class of New York—the "Short-Boys"—are almost stripped of them by the war.

The worst effect of the times is shown in the moral condition of young girls; more of whom are floating about the city, without protection or responsible care over them, than ever before—probably from the absence of so many fathers, and the breaking up of families.

This Society has devoted itself to the care and improve-

ment of the poor children of the city. It has now been laboring for ten years. The principles that have supported it, have been the religious sense of responsibility for the condition of our most debased and poorest fellow-creatures, and the prudential conviction that there could be no well-secured prosperity in a democratic society, where the lowest class was not constantly being raised and improved. These profound convictions have borne the Society up, through two business panics and nearly two years of civil war.

Ten years have now tested the soundness and wisdom of our plan of operations. During that time, we have sent out to the country, to places in families, or at trades, some *seven thousand children*. If the objection had been well founded, that we were "scattering the seeds of vice and crime" through the West, in sending out these unfortunate little creatures, we should by this time have heard of an immense harvest of sin and misery which people were reaping in the rural districts. Through our mistaken philanthropy, there would have arisen from the whole West, an united groan of opposition to our movement.

The fact is, however, that despite the calamities inflicted by the war and the absence of the heads of families to so great an extent, the West has never contributed so liberally to our charity, or has called for so many children, as during the last year. The desire and the readiness for receiving our unfortunate little *protégés*, are greater now than we can meet. This great deportation from the city of those who would have been, in a large measure, a burden and injury to society, and the immense changes wrought in life and character to so many—the victims of others' vices and neglect—it should be remembered, have been brought about at an expense, moderate beyond any experience of charitable enterprises. Taking the average of our expenses last year—\$11.40

cents for each child—these seven thousand children have cost only some \$79,800 to the public, including all expenses attending their discovery in the city by means of visitors, their clothing, temporary support, travelling expenses, the salary of agents, rent of offices, printing and all outlays connected with the Society, except those made for other branches of its work. Those seven thousand children, supported for a single year in an Asylum, must have cost, at the ordinary rate, over \$900,000, and probably at the present time, would not have been any more useful members of society (perhaps less so) than they are now.

Many of the boys and girls thus sent out, have now grown up to manhood and womanhood. Hundreds and hundreds have visited us, or written to us, during the last year. Some are married and comfortably settled in life; some have property of their own; some are teachers; very many have become, as we believe, faithful Christian men and women; others have become missionaries and preachers; large numbers are still honestly laboring and earning their livelihood; and so many have gone out to fight for their country, that our letters, this year, might almost be called "Letters from the Camps"—addressed, too, from almost every prominent military post in the country, from Fortress Monroe and the Potomac to New Orleans, Murfreesboro, and Memphis.* One of the pleasantest features in regard to the children sent away, mentioned in previous reports, still continues—their sending back contributions, as they begin to succeed, to the Society and applying for poor chil-

* While writing this report, a letter reaches us from one of our boys in the Tennessee army, who was first known to us as the neglected child of a poor widow; then as a petty thief; he was then confined in an asylum, and escaped, and afterwards was sent out by the Society to Indiana, where he earned good wages, and did well. He now tells us, in a neatly written letter, that he has left his nice place to aid in putting down the Rebellion.

dren whom they might aid and bring up as they had themselves been aided.

Our agents visit, regularly, the places where they have left children; and the local Committees, appointed by the citizens, to determine on the character of those applying for children, report to us frequently as to their treatment or conduct. We have had fewer troublesome cases among the children the past year, than during any year since the Society was founded; and no instances of ill-treatment have come to our knowledge for several years. The truth is, that in rural communities like the Western, where every one knows his neighbor, it would be difficult for any instance of abuse or cruelty to occur, without its being known through the whole neighborhood. The training is generally a sound, healthy and natural one, and our long-matured conviction is confirmed, that no public institution, of the most complete kind, can be compared in its good effects on an orphan and out-cast child, with the influence of a farmer's family, who are good-natured and influenced by religious principles.

It is an interesting testimony to our work, that several poor mothers, who sent out their children under our charge years ago, unable now to support their younger ones, bring them also to us to be provided with homes.

EMIGRATION.

Our numbers are not quite so large as usual this year, owing to various causes.

One is, that our yearly account is three weeks shorter than usual, having been before made up to the annual meeting, February 22nd, but this year to February 1st, in order to coincide with the Treasurer's report.

The children of the poor have been more retained in the city than hitherto, on account of the distribution of the

"Volunteer-Fund," which has been proportioned to the number of children in each family. Our means, also, were very much reduced last winter, and we had not so many Visitors employed, and, in consequence, did not find so many destitute and abandoned children.

We owe especial thanks in this connection to the assistance rendered by the Police; and particularly to the "Commissioners of Charity," who are enabled to get possession of many vagrant, abandoned and destitute children, that we could not reach, and who wisely provide for numbers under their charge by means of our instrumentality. We have many applications from neighboring towns to secure homes for their abandoned children, but we do not, unless in certain peculiar cases, feel it wise to accede to these requests.

Our western agents, Mr. FRIEDGEN and Mr. TRACY, have exerted themselves during the year with much energy in their responsible work. Mr. FRIEDGEN, in one instance, with a party of sixty children, was "snowed in," and lost his railroad connections three times, coming in days behind his appointed time, the trouble being increased by measles breaking out in his flock. His final success was highly creditable to his energy and judgment.

Since Mr. FRIEDGEN's connection with the Society, he has taken out thirty-four companies, or *one thousand seven hundred* children, to western homes, and has travelled in this service 102,000 miles.

Of Mr. TRACY's labors, which have been so remarkably judicious and successful, he himself says :

"It will be seven years next June since I first saw the beauties of the broad and fertile West, and was engaged in this department of our work. I have taken out West *fifty companies*, averaging twenty-eight children each, and placed them in homes, and have made three trips besides, for prospecting, visiting, &c., making *fifty-three* trips in all. In doing this work, I have travelled, mostly in the railroad cars, over *one hundred thousand* miles. All the railroad companies

in this and other States, where we have had occasion to travel, have most cheerfully and generously aided our work by their hearty sympathy and most prompt co-operation, except the New Jersey railroads, who have never granted us the slightest favor, though repeatedly applied to.

"In doing our work, it seems that the Lord had gone *before us*, and had opened the way and prepared the people to receive and aid us by furnishing homes for the children ; that He had gone *with us*, to keep and protect us from all accidents, for in all my fifty companies there has not occurred the slightest accident or injury to any child while travelling, except one boy, who had his fingers pinched in a car-door ; and that He has gone *behind us*, to bless and prosper our work, for it appears that a large majority of these children whom we have transplanted from the city to the country, turn out, on an average, about as well as other children raised in those localities. Of course, some turn out badly, and in these cases it is not always the children's fault, but a want of sympathy, judgment, or patience on the part of those who have them.

"There are many cases among the children we have provided for, of peculiar interest—of boys and girls who are not only *contented*, happy, and useful themselves, but are contributing much to the happiness of the families who have taken them, of which we have ample proof in the many most welcome and gratifying letters received by this Society."

In this connection should be mentioned the efforts of Mr. MACY, Assistant Secretary, which, we believe, are not surpassed in usefulness by any in the field of the Society's work. He sustains, each year, an immense correspondence with the vast numbers of children who have been sent out, encouraging, advising, and correcting them, and keeping them up to their duty, with such results as are shown in our hundreds of letters.

There have been provided with homes and employment during last year :

Boys	464
Girls	805
Men.....	4
Women.....	18
Total.....	791

streets, we proposed to open a Lodging-House for girls, provided a sum of \$2,000 should be subscribed for the purpose.

After a few months, the sum desired was obtained—the opening subscriptions being from Boston. A site was fortunately secured in a part of the city most suited for such an enterprise—New Canal street, a broad and respectable street, but bordering on some of the most crowded and destitute districts. Three lofts were obtained, at \$420 rent, and furnished—two as bedrooms and one as an audience-room, kitchen and dining-room combined. The furniture was of the cheapest and simplest description, but the rooms looked clean and cheerful.

After some search, a Superintendent and Matron were found, who seemed remarkably adapted to this peculiar work—Mr. and Mrs. TROTT—and the house was opened in May. The next step was to find the girls. Various means were adopted to make it known among the poorest class that such a place existed. Posters were put up in all the down-town wards, on the docks, at the ferries and in the markets; the Police were informed by note and by the Superintendent personally, and a notice was kept constantly in the *Sun*. The first lodger was a “poor, forlorn, homeless little creature, picked up near Castle Garden;” then followed various wretched little objects, brought by the Police, or found by Mr. TROTT in his nightly visits to the station-houses. The small street singing-girls and cross-sweepers began also to come in, and, paying their three cents, to enjoy a light room, a bath and a good bed.

As the enterprise progressed, many difficulties presented themselves; yet none other than had been fully expected. One of the great principles at the basis of the work of this Society has always been, to lead the poor to help

themselves, and to provide no permanent refuge or shelter for the destitute. Our object is, as far as we can, to place them where the great natural laws of society will aid them. Accordingly, here, it was necessary to prevent the Lodging-house from becoming a mere harbor for girls disinclined to work ; yet girls could not be sent out every day on the street, or be suffered to go out, as boys are, to pick up their living as they might be able. Then, again, there were the ordinary difficulties of every establishment, where numbers of young persons are placed together, in preventing the bad from corrupting the good. Besides these, were the peculiar troubles to be encountered with girls of the lowest or most needy class—their extraordinary power of deception, the bad habits they had acquired, their weakness under temptation and their foolish pride or prejudice against house-work. All these obstacles were met, and, to a degree, overcome, by the judicious management of the Matron.

The house was made pre-eminently a *place of work*, not of refuge. Each new lodger was first taught to keep herself and her clothes clean, and to those little street-wanderers, who were there only for a night, one night's washing and bathing were something. Indeed, they occasionally returned, solely for this luxury. If they stayed longer, they were employed in scrubbing, cleaning, cooking, ironing or sewing. An immense amount of work has been done in this way, by the lodgers, and large parties of our poor children, going to the West, have been fitted out by the hands of these poor girls.

The meals were made the plainest and cheapest possible, (costing, as will be seen from the report, only *two and three-fifths cents* each), in order to offer no inducement for their remaining. Then, as rapidly as possible, they were passed through. Some, who had parted from their families in dis-

grace, or in fits of anger, were returned; others were sent to public institutions; very many found places themselves; a number, whom we had more thoroughly tried, we sent to the country; a few remained, for a considerable time, as being entirely friendless and for whom we could find no fit situations. All were taught that this Lodging-House was merely a stepping-stone to getting on in the world, and that nothing was so honorable as industrious *house-work*.

The cases that came to the Matron's knowledge, were most extraordinary, even to those who have so long been familiar with the suffering of the city. It seemed incredible, that there could be so many young girls drifting about in New York, without any plan or purpose, friendless, homeless, exposed to temptation and constantly on the narrow line which separates indulgence and virtue; some driven out by drunken mothers; some just landed from foreign countries; some from distant parts of this country; some deceived and already dreading the last desperate resort; some followed by men seeking their ruin, or employers who had assailed their virtue; some so drugged or ill-treated that they never could give an account of themselves; some escaping from old women who were dragging them to ruin, or young girls who were enticing them; some sick and weak and ready to die in the street, or the station-house; many merely poor, foolish and unbefriended. Gradually, the first class who had come there, the small street ballad-singers and street-sweepers, came no more, their mothers fearing that their very profitable trade would be broken up, and the class we have spoken of, floated in from one quarter and another, girls from fourteen to eighteen or nineteen years—a class needing the utmost judgment in their care and management. There was but little risk that a girl of thoroughly criminal character would apply, as there

could be no object in her doing so ; but many might come that had just passed the line of virtue, and such could be at once sent away to public and private institutions of Reform. This was frequently done. Of the others, the friendless girls, it is safe to say that ten times as many entered this simple lodging-house, as any other institution in the city. The whole number, for the nine months, being 597. Indeed, we do not know of any institution that receives this needy and unfortunate class, exclusively.

The influences on those girls, while in the lodging-house, have evidently been most happy. It is something that there should be one place in the city where a deserted houseless girl can find shelter and friends, and which may save her, as she approaches the dark gulf where so many thousands plunge and sink. Here, also, industry and neatness and sobriety are taught ; kind words are spoken to the discouraged and heavy-hearted ; the Way of Life is pointed out to all, and they hear, perhaps, their first lessons of Christ and of God.

We append extracts from the report of the Matron.

"About nine months since, the Girls' Lodging-house, under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society, first rose into existence. There were doubts and some fears as to the best time of opening, but, everything considered, the spring was decided upon.

"The first lodger was a poor, forlorn young girl, picked up near Castle Garden. One homeless and friendless, that failed to obtain a situation because she was so 'ragged and filthy that none of the nice ladies would employ her ;' she hoped to obtain a situation in some poor family where she could earn enough to dress respectably, and then get a better place. After a while she became quite useful, and her sour, morose expression brightened into one of sunshine. Soon after, she went to a country home. The first week we were limited to one lodger.

"Next a little girl came from the country, with a deplorable story. Her parents, after weeks of anxious searching, traced her here, and with many tears thanked us over and over again for sheltering their stray waif.

"We received many applications from degraded, miserable women at first, but we only occasionally admitted them ; almost without exception they soon fell into their indolent, drunken habits, and had to be dismissed.

"Often little street girls represented themselves as orphans, without home or friends. We labored with them faithfully and patiently, hoping to see fruits of our labor; occasionally, we fancied some developments for good were visible, that there were conscientious scruples and a greater regard for cleanliness; but they were traced here by their besotted mothers, whose oft-repeated threats prevented their return.

"Very soon, girls out of employment came, wishing temporary homes. Some who had just left the hospital, and had no place in the wide world, came to us I will mention a few instances:

"Among our first inmates, a genteel girl named E——, neatly dressed, called to learn our terms; she had left a situation in the country for the purpose of getting lighter work to do, and did not know but she would stop with us. I invited her to do so, if she had no friends, and she partially promised; but we saw no more of her until a week afterwards; she came in late one Saturday evening, accompanied by an old hag, both under the influence of liquor. What a change had come over the girl in one short week, so untidy and wild in her appearance! For E——'s sake, we did not refuse to take in her associate, as they seemed inseparable.

"The next day, we learned that E——, in company with one of the girls of the neighborhood, went to a lodging-house where all her money had been stolen, clothing pawned, until every article, even hat and shawl and trunk were gone.

"E—— gave us her pawn-tickets, and promised to remain with us. The next morning, we had some difficulty in disposing of the old woman, who wished her favorite's company; but E—— kept out of the way, and she was obliged to depart alone. We soon found E—— an uncommon girl, and procured an excellent home for her, advancing money on her tickets, so that she could go respectably clad. She called on us once or twice at first, and then for months we saw nothing of her, until one afternoon one of the girls announced a lady in the Office wishing to see Mrs. ——. 'I guess she wants a girl—*please ma'am*, may I go?' was the accompanying expression. At first, I did not recognize our young friend; yet, there she was, 'clothed and in her right mind,' ready to redeem her tickets. In reference to her place she remarked, 'I am just as happy as I can be. I am so glad I came here—it seems as if some kind providence led me.' 'Have you no fears of again yielding to temptation?' I inquired. 'I always go and pray,' she answered, 'when I feel wicked, that God will be my helper and keep me from temptation.' Soon after, the lady told me that she was invaluable in her household. Her advantages, she remarked, must have been excellent, for 'there is nothing that she is not capable of doing; she teaches my younger children to play the piano, and a more beautiful penman I never saw.' What might have been the fate of this young English girl (in this country only a short time) without a single relative or friend to apply to, had she not chanced here—who can tell?

• • • • "The most difficult classes to reach are the little beggar girls, ballad-singers, and street-sweepers; accustomed to little or no restraint, they commence early in life to look out for themselves, leaving their miserable, drunken homes, for weeks at a time; occasionally they entice those who have industrious, easy parents, to go with them. A little girl of that stamp, possessing a fine voice and a beautiful face, used to accompany a clique of girls on their singing and peddling tours. Often her mother traced her to the Lodging-house, and always seemed thankful that she was in a safe place, but said she could not control her. It is painful to see their devices to obtain clothing. Inquiring for the owner of a pair of new shoes one morning, we were told that Maggie had gone through the cold without any, to see if she would not be as fortunate as her friend, who had received several pairs. Another one went out without anything on her head, and actually returned with *four new hats* and ribbon to trim them. We succeeded in keeping several at work in the house, paying for their board and lodging and earning new garments, until their mothers found them, and they returned to their old habits. Now, as long as their parents claim them, and the kind-hearted man gives them pennies for their asking (I have heard them assume a business air and say, 'I saw your old customer this morning!'), we can do nothing for them; *for work they will not, and to beg they are not ashamed*. They cannot be induced to attend school. They will not remain at home, neither will their parents give them up, though threatening, beating, and promising to send them to the Asylum or House of Refuge every time the offense is committed. They can only be saved by the strong arm of the law. When she extends her protective power and compels them to attend school, then may we expect a reform.

"We now have twenty-six inmates, a few as shop-girls, and the remainder are young seamstresses and girls wanting places. They do the work of the house and sewing for the Society. We labor to impress them that kitchen-work is honorable. Evenings are devoted to mental exercises, innocent amusements, and personal sewing.

"Efforts are daily made to fit them for situations, and the better to take care of themselves.

"Some have become good seamstresses, and learned to cut and make clothing; a few, that boasted of their ignorance, can *make fires* and *scrub*.

"We labor to improve their moral and religious condition. B. J. HOWLAND, Esq., spends one evening in the week conversing with our inmates on familiar topics, reading, and singing. Religious instruction is given both morning and evening. Said one of our girls, when calling on us after a short absence, 'I have an excellent situation, but I am so sorry that they do not have family prayers.' Another young girl wrote from her distant country home, that she was trying to be a Christian, and furthermore she says, 'you didn't know how often M—— and I used to go on the top floor and pray for each other.' Another has given evidence of a change of heart.

"Religious meetings are held, Sunday morning and evening. We are desir-

1863.]

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

ous of making this a temporary home where girls will gradually fall dustrious habits, and where they can come for advice and protection of employment or in trouble. When more thoroughly organized, we visit all engaged in city employment. We have labored under man ties, some of which will be removed when our house is better known have enlarged accommodations. Our work is in the hands of a just careth for the poor and needy, whom we have always with us."

STATEMENT.

DATE.	Number of Lodgers.	Number of Lodgings.	Number of Lodgings Paid.	Number of Meals.
May, 1862.....	64	866	165	770
June, "	77	405	97	995
July, "	79	899	91	919
Aug., "	56	427	82	1,026
Sept., "	54	452	178	1,188
Oct., "	61	492	145	1,228
Nov., "	57	637	254	1,614
Dec., "	61	687	279	1,867
Jan, 1863.....	88	795	263	2,148
TOTAL.....	597	4,680	1,554	11,700

Average cost per meal 2 3-5ths cents.

88 girls sent to institutions.

14 " returned to friends.

19 " sent to other institutions.

22 " " west.

About 150 " found situations and employment outside.

" 500 garments have been made.

We have now hired the whole building—205 New Canal street the exception of the first floor, so that we can offer more accommodation to this destitute class; but we beg our friends to remember, that expenses will be much increased.

RECEIPTS AT THE ROOMS FROM MAY 1, 1862, TO JANUARY
31, 1863.

1554 lodgings paid.....	\$62 16
3124 meals "	68 72
Donations (at the rooms)	93 64
Work done	27 43
Tickets sold.....	1 25
Garments sold.....	11 44
	\$259 63
Total expenses, including outfit.....	\$2,414 22

THE NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE, 128 FULTON STREET, SUN BUILDING.

The newsboys of New York, so poor, and yet so light hearted and manly, always active and enterprising, vending their little wares wherever men are gathered together, from the New York ferries to the camps on the Rapahannock, have attracted much sympathy, and the simple practical charity of a Lodging-House for them is well founded in public confidence. By some chance, the lads were overlooked in the public gifts on the Thanksgiving festival—an oversight that was more than made up by liberal supplies on Christmas, and by kind presents which were appropriated for their welfare during the whole winter. The Lodging-house has now been in operation nine years. More boys are there in the course of the year, than in all the asylums of the city. Some only remain a short time, and find employment or places elsewhere; some stay for months, a few for years. All are brought under discipline, rules of good order and cleanliness, and have the benefit of the kind words and the teachings of morality and religion, which are scattered among them for the short time they are there. No one can

look at that ragged, weather-beaten, sharp-faced, hard-pressed crowd of little boys; thinking of their motherless condition, their wild life on the streets, their struggle with winter and storm and bitter poverty, their innumerable temptations, and their almost certain fate if withdrawn from good influences, without blessing God that there is a place where kind words can be spoken and Christ's message be uttered to the little wanderers of the street.

The remarkable success of the House is due mainly to the thorough discipline and the justice of Mr. O'CONNOR's management. Any want of exact faithfulness or of good government would either drive these boys to the street again, or make it a place intolerable to every one. The Sunday evening meetings, we are persuaded, are scattering seeds, whose up-springings are already seen in the lives of these lads, and whose fruit will be found all over the land.

It will be observed that a considerable enlargement has been made, during the last year, of the rooms, to the very great improvement of the Lodging-House, but with some additional expense. Though much has been done for these poor boys, means are still needed to perfect our work. With *three hundred dollars* we could procure a teacher who could be there regularly every evening during the spring and winter season, and aid much in instructing the most ignorant. Our teachings are necessarily now somewhat irregular and uncertain.

(Extracts from Report.)

"The Lodging-house receives all friendless and homeless boys applying for shelter, and renders to the deserving, such assistance as they may require. This Home is not confined to newboys alone, as all who are destitute, or engaged in petty pursuits, are accommodated and admitted to all its privileges. Lads out of employment, match-sellers, apple-venders, button-peddlers, boot-blacks, baggage-carriers, paper-folders, and market-boys, are always to be found accepting and enjoying the comforts afforded by the Institution.

"A majority of our regular inmates have been reclaimed from vagrancy, and, we are satisfied, from criminal lives. The boys received by us, would, were

it not for the shelter afforded them at a nominal price, be compelled to sleep in market-houses, hay-barges, alley-ways, stair-ways, boxes, wagons, empty railway cars, or walk the streets all night, exposed to temptation, privation and suffering. They would thus become apt scholars in vice and crime, and, from drinking saloons and gambling dens, be led to suffer punishment for their offenses, and be a burden and expense to the city in her reformatory institutions.

"The Lodging-house offers, as inducements, good comfortable single beds in well-ventilated apartments, a melodeon, a savings bank, a school-room (serving also for chapel and play-room), bath, and wash-rooms and private lock-closets for each boy. The evenings are variously passed by the boys. After supper, a short time is allowed for amusements, when the bell rings, and the boys either engage in their studies, or listen to remarks from visiting friends. Two evenings each week have been devoted to singing school. On Sunday, suitable services are held both afternoon and evening.

"The free Sunday-dinner, started some two years since by a few generous friends of the Institution, is still supported and sustained. It is given to all who refrain from work on the Sabbath. We believe that it has exerted a great moral influence.

"*One hundred and sixty-eight* of our boys have joined the army. Some were at the first Bull Run battle, others at Fair Oaks, Ball's Bluff, and in various other engagements. Some of them suffered in Virginia prisons, whilst others sealed their love of country with their lives. Independently of those enlisting, a large number of our boys have made flying visits to Washington and the camps, followed the army, and pursued their avocations in the various regiments.

"Official reports assure us that crime has materially decreased during the past year amongst the juvenile portion of the community. We have been gratified with the fact, that the influence of the Institution has, in a large measure, been instrumental in producing this satisfactory result.

"During the past year 29,402 lodgings have been furnished to about 3,000 different boys; 19,809 meals have been given during the year; 1,000 boys have been provided with Sunday dinners. About 896 truant and lost boys have been restored to friends and relatives. During the year, 847 boys saved \$1,815.16 in the bank of the Institution, which is opened on the first of every month, the depositor receiving five per cent. on his savings during the month. We advise them to deposit their money each month in some one of the city savings-banks, and many follow our advice.

"In May last, a kind friend of the boys, B. J. HOWLAND, Esq., deposited with me the sum of ten dollars, to be loaned to deserving boys, in small sums, to enable them to make a start in the world, at the same time, offering more if required. This fund has been loaned in sums of twenty-five cents and upwards, and since that time, from this fund, \$282.72 has been loaned, on which \$428.97 profit has been made, or about 150 per cent. has been realized by the borrowers. This fact shows that many of our boys only need a little assistance to enable them to succeed. I would state that but

few have proved defaulters, and that some have returned, after an absence of a month or more, and paid up the borrowed shilling. Of the entire fund, only about seventy-five cents remain unreturned, which, we are confident, will be paid eventually. This little incident shows that the boys are honestly disposed.

"One hundred and eighty boys have found good homes from the Lodging-house alone.

"Notwithstanding the pressure and discouraging nature of the times, the boys have contributed towards defraying the expenses of this establishment, one thousand one hundred and two dollars and thirty-three cents (\$1,102.33) during the year.

"Large numbers of the boys have no other meal than the one provided nightly at the Institution.

"The expenses of the Institution have been considerably increased by reason of enlargement, alterations, improvements, increased rent, &c., &c. The improvements made, add greatly to our attractions, are appreciated by the boys, and commended by visitors and friends. As we have heretofore urged, we require an apartment to serve for a gymnasium, in which the boys, naturally and of physical excitement, might recreate themselves in cold and stormy weather, instead of seeking places of temptation and vice. It would also answer for a reading-room. We also need a kitchen and larger bath and wash-rooms. The room adjacent, occupied as a type-foundry, can be obtained on reasonable terms, and its use by us would be very advantageous for some of the purposes already stated.

"Our Sabbath evening exercises are as attractive as ever. The boys manifest a deep interest in these services. The President of the Society, Wm. A. Boorn, Esq., has endeared himself to the boys by his constant attention and untiring efforts to improve their temporal condition and advance their spiritual welfare.

"It may be interesting to compare the work and expenses of the present year, with that of the earlier years of the Lodging-house. For 1856, 7,599 lodgings were afforded, at an expense of \$1,481.82. The average expense of each lodger was nineteen cents, whilst, this year, the expenses have been but eleven and a half cents per lodger. During the former year they were not provided with meals, and the natural expenses by reason of rent, alterations, &c., were much less. For 1856, \$391.26 was received for lodgings, whilst this year we have accommodated four times as many boys, and received from them \$1,102.33.

"We would return our grateful acknowledgments to Mr. Darrach, and the medical staff of the City Hospital, who have given attention to such of our boys as have been too ill to be nursed in our rooms. We also tender our thank to Drs. Young and Swan, of the Astor House, for professional attendance, and to Mr. Rushton, of the Astor House, for medicine. Our thanks are also due to Matthew Clarkson, Esq., for providing an excellent teacher during the winter of last year.

"We are also indebted to the gentlemen of the press, for many favors freely

STATEMENT.

Date.	Number of Meals.	NUMBER OF LODGERS.					RECEIPTS FROM					TOTAL.
		Pay.	From the Office.	Credit.	From Station House.	TOTAL.	Lodgings.	Closet Rent.	Supper Sales.	Fines and Back Dues.	Donations.	
February, 1862.	2,124	1,723	66	687	1,015	3,491	\$61 12	\$15 27	\$20 91	\$9 89		\$107 19
March,	2,275	1,481	95	539	991	3,106	52 62	13 34	12 22	11 79		89 97
April,	1,917	1,417	5	125	610	2,157	50 17	12 79	9 35	10 23		82 54
May,	1,535	1,503	2	180	376	2,061	59 14	14 73	9 77	15 66		99 30
June,	1,354	1,596		257	389	2,242	63 18	16 14	7 81	17 38		104 51
July,	1,115	1,273		200	286	1,759	51 13	13 12	4 31	13 69		82 25
August,	1,287	1,252	4	422	499	2,177	49 12	12 48	2 76	13 11		77 47
September,	1,815	1,159		392	638	2,189	45 59	11 47	2 29	12 76		72 11
October,	1,513	1,330		398	598	2,326	52 80	13 20	5 99	12 64		84 63
November,	1,635	1,278	7	452	664	2,401	50 63	12 61	7 22	12 07		82 53
December,	1,728	1,645	13	448	559	2,665	64 40	16 41	10 81	14 31		105 93
January, 1863.	2,011	1,764	8	417	639	2,898	69 18	17 24	12 79	14 69		113 90
Total	19,899	17,421	200	4,517	7,264	29,402	\$669 08	\$168 80	\$106 23	\$158 22		\$1,102 33
Donations at the rooms for all purposes, including Sunday dinners and clothing (appearing more fully in the acknowledgments).....												357 33
TOTAL RECEIPTS												\$1,459 71

EXPENDITURE.

Total Expenditure, including rent, gas, salaries, alterations, food, etc.....\$3,403 82.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

Nine or ten years have satisfactorily demonstrated the usefulness of these schools, and have answered the objections made at their foundation. So far from interfering with the public schools, they have become a kind of introductory school to the former: many children being reclaimed from vagrancy or so assisted as to be enabled to attend the Ward-schools. The peculiar element in their influence—the aid of volunteer teachers, (who come from every class in society,) in raising up these destitute children—has not been lost in the progress of years. New helpers have arisen where former ones were obliged to discontinue, and the old devotion which has brought forth such blessed fruits in the poor haunts of New York, has not died out.

The peculiar influence of the Industrial School has always been designed to be a moral one, rather than intellectual. Time has tested this influence. And now, of the thousands of little girls who have been brought under it—so many of whom were the children of intemperate parents, or whose sisters were women of bad lives, or who had themselves been thieves or beggars—not half a dozen can be found who are leading idle and criminal lives, and but one or two who are intemperate. Very many of them, we meet and know as honest and Christian servants, or factory and shop-girls, or married respectably, or living in homes reformed through their influence. We believe the Industrial Schools may now be considered as permanent instruments for aiding the poor of our cities. There are now eight schools connected with the Society, containing 1682 scholars.

TRUANCY.

In connection with the education of street-children, one of the most hopeful things is the continued work of the "Truant Officers," appointed by the Board of Police, under the General Act.

These officers visit every Ward-school of the city in succession, obtain the names of truants, and then warn their parents that the boys will be arrested if they do not attend school. They have already succeeded in breaking up truancy to a great extent.

From a recent report, we learn that, during eleven months, the officers made 2,095 visits to the public schools, and the names and residences of 3,154 children were reported as those of truants : 3,705 visits have been made to the homes of these children : 57 were arrested in the streets as truants, 95 committed to the Juvenile Asylum, and 1,490 *reformed* through their exertions.

Of the large numbers of *vagrant* children, who are not truants, because attending no school, the report says :

“ We have, in many instances, taken these children from the street to their homes, but unfortunately most of their homes are such only in name, as on consulting with their parents it has proved. We have in most instances found them the lowest class of society, dissipated and entirely regardless of the welfare of their children, and totally unfit for the duties of their high trust. These children not only stroll about the streets, without any lawful occupation, or restraint from their parents, but they have a controlling influence over children that are not inclined to truancy.”

What is now needed is, that these officers should be empowered to make arrests of street-wandering, begging, and vagrant children, as they have become thoroughly familiar with the haunts and habits of this class.

BOYS' INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, No. 158 EAST THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET.

One quarter of the city—that between Thirty-first and Fortieth streets, and near the Second avenue—has long been infested with idle, thieving and runaway boys. The public school-accommodation of the district is ample, but these lads have become so habituated to a vagabond life that they will not enter the schools, and their parents are so poor that they cannot afford to clothe them decently. We had long desired to open an Industrial School for this class, when a benevolent lady of the Ward made the proposition to pay \$25 a month, for a year, toward the expenses, if we could raise the remaining sum required. The “ Friends’ Mission” kindly offered us, till May, a room in 158 East Thirty-eighth street, and we resolved to make the effort. Our plan was, to

connect with the school some mechanical trade, which should be an inducement to the boys to enter, and a useful employment for them when learned. We discovered, at length, a young and intelligent carpenter, who had had experience in teaching Sunday-schools, and who was ready to take charge of the school. The room was opened in November last, with a class of a dozen as ragged, headstrong, undisciplined little street-wanderers as are often gathered together. The morning was given to common-school exercises, and the afternoon to carpentering; the latter being the great inducement for attending the former. A meal of bread, and occasionally of soup, was provided for them at noon.

The opening days were rather disorderly: windows were broken and a great deal of disturbance made; but patience and good management have at length triumphed. Only one boy has been arrested for thieving, as yet, and the order of the school is now quite good.

Clothes have occasionally been distributed as a reward.

The following is from the Report of the teacher:

"Since our commencement, November 18, 1862, eighty-two boys have passed through the school; some have been induced to attend the Public Schools, others have gone to work, leaving forty-eight names now on register. The daily average attendance at present is thirty-one boys, thirteen of whom are half-orphans, nine have drunken mothers. The number of toy-wardrobes made by the boys is eighteen; wash-stands, thirteen; little tables, thirty-eight; money-boxes, fourteen, making in all eighty-three pieces.

"CHARLES R. FREY."

EAST RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, No. 182 EAST FORTIETH STREET.

STATISTICS.

Whole number of names on roll-book.....	320	Whose parents are drunkards.....	24
Orphans.....	8	Garments made.....	329
Half-orphans.....	23	Shoes given out.....	116
Left for places.....	34	Garments given out.....	412
Beggars.....	18		

The only meal given is a piece of bread once a day.

BOARD OF DIRECTRESSES.

1st Directress, Mrs. LEONARD CORNING,	Secretary, Mrs. FAHER,
20 West 36th street.	59 West 29th street.
2d " Mrs. S. PERKINS,	Treasurer, Mrs. C. E. PARK,
37th st., cor. Madison av.	7 East 33th street
3d " Mrs. S. MCCREADY,	Teacher, Mrs. E. SPRATT HURLEY
19th street and 5th av.	

The active visiting and sympathy of Mrs. HURLEY have made this one of the most useful of our schools.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, 100 WEST SIXTEENTH STREET.

STATISTICS.

Number of names on roll-book, 180; number of orphans, 1; half-orphans, 25; beggars, two-thirds; drunken parents, one-half. A meal is given every day.

HUDSON RIVER INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CORNER OF NINTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREET.

STATISTICS.

Number of names on roll-book.....	202	Left for places	14
Orphans	2	Died	4
Half-orphans	40	Beggars	36
Protestants	46	Number of garments made	228
Catholics	78	Number of garments distributed.....	616
Left for Ward School.....	58	Volunteer Teachers.....	13

BOARD OF DIRECTRESSES.

1st Directress, Mrs. JOHN PAINE,	Mrs. CONNOR, 113 West 20th street.
140 5th avenue.	Mrs. MCGILGHEAN, 9th av., bet. 17th & 18th sts.
2d " Mrs. O. EASTMAN,	Mrs. FRANCES, 43 East 22d street.
5 Lamartine pl., W. 29th st.	Treasurer, Mrs. J. M. STEVENSON,
3d " Mrs. J. K. RODGERS,	230 West 30th street.
132 West 23d street.	Secretary, Mrs. VAN DE WATER,
Assistant Directresses.	144 West 25th street.
Mrs. L. MOSES, 316 West 20th street.	Collector, Mrs. KENNEDY,
Mrs. WHITE, 237 West 32d street.	316 West 20th street.
Mrs. SPENCER, 49 London terrace.	Teacher, Miss M. A. TRACY.

The children have made, during the past month, about 60 check aprons, thus giving each scholar their school uniform, which greatly improves the general appearance of the children. They are now busy sewing on warm under-clothing and dresses, which they earn by marks received for good behavior and perfect lessons.

Miss TRACY has been very energetic and faithful with this school, and, assisted by the energetic labors of Mrs. PAGE, has brought it to an excellent condition.

THE GERMAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, No. 439 GRAND STREET.

The German school was never so well attended, the numbers often exceeding one hundred in the evenings—the afternoon school is small.

STATISTICS.

Number of names on roll-book, 216 ; number of orphans, 11 ; half-orphans, 33 ; 12 work at flowers, 15 at fancy-work, 9 at tailoring, 6 at hoop-skirts, 11 are rag-pickers, and the rest work at home, either helping their mothers, or taking care of the household affairs while their parents are out at work.

Teachers, Miss KOCH, Miss FLAGG.

THE ITALIAN SCHOOL,

(HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, FIVE POINTS.)

The following is from Mr. Cerqua, the teacher :

“The condition of our school continues to be satisfactory and encouraging. From its reopening, in September last, to this date, we have registered 110 names—57 boys and 53 girls. Of this number 11 are new scholars, and against this gain stands the lamentable loss of 23 old ones—absent for various causes, mostly, however, for having left the country. During this season, the attendance has been up to 75, and is averaging from 60 to 70, which figures comprise nearly all the regular attendants. Their age varies from 5 to 21, averaging 9 for the girls, and 9½ for the boys. There are, in all, three orphans and five half-orphan girls, and two orphan and five half-orphan boys, who are, however, well taken care of by their friends.

“The vocations of the regular attendants are as follow : Among the girls there are 19 who sell songs, matches, etc., and 4 who attend day school. The remainder are either too young to do anything, or too old to be spared by their mother in house-work. Of the boys, 9 go peddling, 11 blacking, 6 work on boats or docks, 12 are learning trades as apprentices, and 5 attend day school. The rest are too young to try anything.

“With their progress in studies there is no reason to be dissatisfied, if we take into consideration all circumstances, and especially the limited time, say on average, two hours, in which they must study and recite their lessons, besides writing, etc., as they have no time to learn their lessons at home.

“As to morals, there is certainly an improvement, which, however, cannot progress but slowly with a class exposed, as they are, to all sorts of temptations, passing the whole day in the street, away from home, and not a few evenings loafing about the Five Points. Still there is no doubt that, with a few exceptions,

a great deal has been attained in every respect. I would make special mention of their readiness in telling the truth, even whenever they are certain to bring upon themselves some punishment. No matter how bad the mischief done, and how painful the penalty attending it, I need only call for the offender, or offenders, to show themselves and confess, in order to be made acquainted with all the circumstances connected with the offense, and thus regulate the punishment. They will tell the truth in almost all such cases. By extending forgiveness at first to all speaking the truth, even if guilty, they have been accustomed to regard truth as a better means to escape punishment than a falsehood. In this respect, indeed, our children give the greatest satisfaction.

"Every evil has its bright side, at least, comparatively, and it is safe to assert that the street-vocations these children follow, confer upon them some advantage. It has been remarked before that these people confine their social intercourse to their own townsmen, and that they may live a score of years here, without knowing anything more about the country than they did on their arrival. They form, in fact, a separate colony at the Five Points. Those of their children who do nothing for their living, follow more or less their parents in this respect; and, all together, are the most ignorant of their countrymen. Those who go blacking, peddling, etc., however, by being thrown into contact with every class of people, and, by managing their own affairs, have acquired industrious habits and self-reliance, which is the very antithesis of their parents' character. Still, it ought not to be supposed that they are satisfied with such trades. Their aspirations are higher, but owing partly to their inability of finding other employment, and partly to the opposition of their parents, they must go on, and do their best. The daily earnings of each one, taken on an average, may vary from 40 to 50 cents; but some realize \$1.00 or thereabout, and a boy of twelve made as much as \$8.00 one Saturday by blacking boots. In general, they impress very favorably their customers, who, not seldom, give them more than they expect.

"A few weeks ago, one of the blacking boys, eleven years old, had his box stolen, which loss he was resolved to conceal from his father. So, he spent three days and two nights out, looking for a certain customer of his, from whom he expected, as a matter of course, the present of a new box. On the third day the anxiously-expected customer appeared—the little boy appealed to his kindness, related the painful incident, and concluded by a general review of his situation. The customer bought him a very nice new box, and sent him home rejoicing. It is really refreshing to hear how coolly this boy relates his experience of hotel life, for the time he was absent from home. In justice to him, indeed, to all his comrades, I must add, that he, as well as all of them, speak very highly of the kindness and favors they meet with.

"We are in great need of clothes this year, and would take this opportunity to appeal to the benevolent in behalf of these poor children.

"In closing, I deem it my duty to acknowledge the unceasing favors, and truly generous treatment we receive at the hands of the officers of the House of Industry. They give us gratuitous use of one of their best rooms, gas, and fuel, besides the personal inconveniences they are subject to. On the part of the school, therefore, I tender them all, and especially the Superintendent, Mr. Barlow, and his kind-hearted lady, our warmest thanks for all the kindness they show us, and our sincere wishes for the prosperity of the benevolent Institution under their charge.'

THE HAMERSLEY STREET INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, 304 BLEECKER STREET.

This is the largest and most prosperous of our schools, under the excellent supervision of an experienced teacher, Miss MACY.

The following are extracts from the report :

"The extreme destitution of the children this winter is, in part, owing to the exorbitant price of fuel and provisions, so that, even in many cases where the parents procure a little work, it is impossible for them to provide for their daily wants. This is remarkably true of the poor sewing-women, who have supported their families in former seasons, but now receive so small a pittance for their labor, that they must depend on charity to meet most of their wants.

"The present high prices of muslins, sewing-cotton, and many things necessary to carry on the school, have made our expenses much higher than in former years.

"We now have to pay four times as much for a dress, as we did last winter, other clothing being in the same proportion. In former years, we had a large supply of second-hand clothing from friends at home and abroad ; this winter we have received only a few parcels ; therefore, we have been obliged to lay out more money, in order to keep the children sufficiently decent to attend school.

"Our clothing is nearly exhausted, our finances are low, and we are in the middle of winter, at a time when the children must be taken care of ; they must neither freeze nor starve in such a city as this, where so much *has been done*, and is *still doing*, for the unfortunate ; but may each of us remember that '*these are Christ's poor.*' One child, H——, was found on a very cold day in a garret, without fire, food, or clothing ; our Visitor urged her to attend school, where her wants have been supplied, and she still continues with us.

"Another was found sick with fever, in an under cellar, without fire, food, or even a bed to lie on. When the teacher called to see her, the day being dark, and too cold to have the cellar door open, there was not sufficient light in the room to see the child, and she could only judge by the sound of her voice where she was lying.

"The Father, and another man, were drunk in the same room. The mother held a babe wrapped in a few rags.

"Some of our children are connected with soldiers' families, who have received but little from their fathers since they enlisted. These cases deserve our sympathy, as their protectors are spending their blood in defense of their country, and on *their account* a special appeal should be made, that we may be enabled to supply them with the comforts of life.

"One family of six children were left this fall with a small sum of money ; the father expected to send them more on his arrival at Washington, but, not having received his pay from Government, was unable to do so. The mother and eldest daughter, soon after his departure, were taken sick with erysipelas, and thus their little fund was soon exhausted. When the teacher found them, they were greatly in want of clothing, bedding, etc. Their wants were attended to, and four of the children are now in school. One pleasing feature of our work is, the fact that the larger girls return to school as soon as they are without employment, if only for one week ; they feel that it is a pleasant refuge for them.

"The most of our girls give satisfaction to their employers, especially those who have been connected with our school a sufficient length of time to learn to sew well, they having been promoted above others in the shops where they are employed. We have taken much pains this winter to inquire after those who have left us, and, with few exceptions, have found them always in demand when their different places of business have been reopened, after being closed on account of want of trade ; indeed, in the case of two girls, where the store had been closed for a few weeks, they were the only ones called for to resume their duties in the shop. *As far as we can learn*, only two girls, who have ever been connected with Hamersley street School, have been committed for crime. One was with us but three months, and the other one month.

"We have admitted a larger number of boys this winter than usual, finding them in the streets and at their homes, or, rather, *houses*, without parents, clothing, or food, in *some* cases with only an elder brother to depend upon.

"Others had only a drunken father, and had not known for many months what it was to have a mother's care. Need we ask if such do not require our aid ! To *think* of them even, without witnessing the sad sight, would arouse the benevolent, and prompt them to *anticipate* our calls for relief.

"We have had 848 different children with us since our last report. Our
 daily attendance is 130
 We have on register at the present time 173
 Admitted to our School since November 96

"This increase has been owing to the faithful labors of our visitor, Mr. Page.
 "Number of children now connected with the School, *known* to have
 drunken parents 148

"Most of the others are doubtful, as we do not know of a certainty of more than 12 whose parents are both sober.

"Number of articles made by the children..... 200

"In conclusion, we would take this opportunity to express our gratitude to the ladies who have so kindly volunteered their services through the past year.

"Many have visited the children at their homes and taken a deep interest in all that pertains to the School."

The *Boys' Meeting*, from which the School took its origin, is still sustained in the same rooms (204 Bleecker street), by the untiring energy of Mr. MACY, Mr. SMITH, and Mr. RUSSELL. The attendance is about 150.

**THE BATTERY OR FIRST WARD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CORNER OF
WHITEHALL AND STATE STREETS.**

This School, after many difficulties, is at length reaching a more prosperous condition—mainly through the good management of its teacher, Miss MACY, and the energy of a very efficient visitor, Mr. DUPUY. An effort is being made to raise a sufficient sum for the School, to carry it through the year. Treasurer, J. COUPER LORD, Esq.

The following extracts are from the report of Mr. DUPUY, the visitor :

"It may be thought by some that a sufficient need does not exist for such a school as the First Ward School. Let me state a few facts which will bear upon this point. The father of every child in our school, with perhaps three or four exceptions, is intemperate ; some of them are inveterate drunkards. Three-fourths of the mothers use intoxicating drinks, to a greater or less extent. Some of them I have found lying senseless upon the floor, with their little children in the same dirty apartment, hungry and cold, without any one to give them food. Others I have found unable to rise from their beds, because of the bruises received from infuriated drunken husbands. Thus much for the parents. The children, or the greater part of them now in the school, are forced to aid their parents in eking out a miserable existence. They may be found any morning on our docks, where the night-boats land their passengers, scratching among the cinders which are thrown out by the firemen ; in this way, most of them obtain all the coal they have burned thus far this winter. When the steam whistle blows, which announces the arrival of the boat, they rise from their bed of rags or shavings, hurry on their clothes, mother and children, and with

tin pans, tubs and pails, hurry to the wharf; and this keeps them often until half-past nine: then they have to get their scanty breakfasts, which, perhaps, one of the smaller children has meanwhile begged from some of the restaurants in the lower wards; after which the children are ready for school. Thus you will perceive that, first, the intemperance of the parents makes them, oftentimes, very careless and indifferent as to whether their children are in school or not; secondly, their condition or personal appearance, owing to their mode of life, forbids their attendance at other schools; third, the children, from force of habit, being thrown so much upon the streets in search of food, and on the docks for fuel, naturally enough become averse to the restraints of the school-room; fourth, the majority of them are very backward, almost without any cultivation whatever, even at the ages of twelve and thirteen: so that in large public schools they are not likely to receive that attention which they so much need."

"The great cause of poverty and destitution in the district, I think, has been made apparent; if it has not, one fact, I think, will demonstrate it. We have, by actual count, over 325 places where rum is sold within the district, bounded by Cedar, Whitehall, State, and West streets, when in the whole of the First Ward there are but 18,000 inhabitants, men, women, and children. You can readily see the proportion they bear to the adult population."

STATISTICS.

Whole number of names on roll-book, 188; number of orphans, 1; number of half-orphans, 11; number whose parents are drunkards, 29; number of meals given, 1 each day; number of scholars gone to public school, 18; removed to country, 4; gone to homes in the West, under C. A. Society, 8; gone to Catholic School, 12.

It is impossible to ascertain the number of beggars. Many of the children sweep the crossings in snowy and wet weather.

Many of the families are sustained by the food which the children beg at the restaurants. Others are supported by washing, cleaning, &c.

Teacher, Miss A. MACY.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

NAME OF SCHOOLS.	NO. OF NAMES ON ROLL-BOOK.
1. Cottage Place Industrial School.....	853
2. East River " "	320
3. Hudson River " "	262
4. Battery or First Ward " "	188
5. German Social and " "	216
6. Italian School.....	181
7. Boys' Industrial School.....	82
8. Industrial School, 100 West Sixteenth street.....	180
Total	<u>1,682</u>

C O N C L U S I O N .

We feel that, in view of all that has been accomplished by this Society for the poor children of the city during former years, we can confidently appeal to the public for means to increase our work. There ought to be more *Industrial Schools* in the various needy quarters; we should be able to employ more *Visitors* to push on this work of humanity through the back lanes and dirty alleys, the docks and ferries, the lodging-houses and markets, wherever out-cast children are to be found and aided.

These labors are carried on from the simple spirit of humanity and of love to Him, who, when upon earth, was the Friend of the unbefriended.

As such, we commit them, for another year, to the sympathy and support of the public, and to the blessing of God.

CHARLES L. BRACE,

Secretary.

FEBRUARY 22, 1863.

THE
TENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER
TO THE
Trustees of the Children's Aid Society.

THE statement herewith submitted exhibits every item received and expended during the year ending February 1, 1863 :

The balance on hand, February 1, 1862, was.....	\$572 02
Received from all sources, in cash, since then.....	22,926 79
	\$23,498 81
Paid for all purposes in the year ending February 1, 1863....	\$22,803 88
Balance now on hand, February 1, 1863.....	694 93
	\$23,498 81

ANALYSIS OF RECEIPTS.

Total amount received, as above stated.....	\$23,498 81
Balance on hand, February 1, 1862.....	\$572 02
Received from borrowed money during the year...	2,200 00
Received from city of New York.....	3,000 00
Donations to establish Girls' Lodging-house.....	2,000 00
From Mrs. Susan M. Parish's estate, legacy, and interest.....	1,017 50
From all other sources.....	14,709 29
	\$23,498 81

ANALYSIS OF PAYMENTS.

Total amount of payments.....	\$28,498 81
Paid borrowed money and interest.....	\$2,240 46
Paid 15 shares Metropolitan Bank stock.....	1,535 62
Paid to furnish and support Girls' Lodging-house..	2,414 22
Paid special donations.....	652 97
Paid ordinary expenses of the Society.....	15,960 61
Balance on hand, February 1, 1863	694 98
	\$28,498 81

TABLE OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR TEN YEARS.

	Receipts.	Paid.	Balance.
From March 2, 1853, to Feb'y 1, 1854....	\$4,732.77	\$4,191.55	\$541.22
From Feb'y 1, 1854, to Feb'y 1, 1855....	10,399.86	9,939.88	459.96
From Feb'y 1, 1855, to Feb'y 1, 1856....	10,524.06	10,027.09	496.97
From Feb'y 1, 1856, to Feb'y 1, 1857....	12,148.67	11,532.75	615.92
From Feb'y 1, 1857, to Feb'y 1, 1858....	15,662.39	15,566.42	95.97
From Feb'y 1, 1858, to Feb'y 1, 1859....	17,399.29	17,072.40	326.89
From Feb'y 1, 1859, to Feb'y 1, 1860 ..	12,635.92	12,210.11	425.81
From Feb'y 1, 1860, to Feb'y 1, 1861....	20,241.17	19,762.92	478.25
From Feb'y 1, 1861, to Feb'y 1, 1862....	17,186.00	16,613.98	572.02
From Feb'y 1, 1862, to Feb'y 1, 1863....	22,926.79	22,808.88	694.98
Aggregate amount paid in 10 years \$189,720.98.			

The receipts and payments for the last year have been greater than for any previous year. The donations have been more numerous; and yet, larger sums have been received from a few individuals than ever before. This, too, notwithstanding the unusual demands which have been made on our citizens for contributions growing out of the existing war. One gentleman gave \$600 to furnish fifty children with homes in the West. Indeed, it seems easier for people to support charitable institutions now than it did before the war. They have learned to levy on their own pockets, to pay voluntary, as well as involuntary, taxes! This is cheering and hopeful to the Trustees, as it promises a liberal support for the future.

Besides the usual donations, the Society has received a legacy from the executors of the late Thomas Eddy, of Rahway, N. J. In May, 1862, they transferred to the Treasurer of this Society ten shares of the New York Central Railroad Co., in full for a legacy of one thousand dollars, which, by will, was payable in cash, in the year 1864. These shares, and forty-five shares of Metropolitan Bank Stock, constitute all the property of the Children's Aid Society, available for the support of the Institution. It has no real estate, or other permanent investment, except furniture in Lodging-houses. The grant by the city of New York was less by two thousand dollars this year than last. But, for the first time, a successful appeal was made to the Legislature last winter, to allow the Children's Aid Society to share in "the Common School Fund" of the State of New York. This, however, will not be received by the Society for some months to come. Meanwhile, the expenses are increased by the Girls' Lodging-house, and by enhanced prices.

EMIGRATION.

This must be regarded as the most important feature in the operations of the Children's Aid Society. It is certainly important to the city, which is thereby relieved of a class of its population that, if left in it, would prey upon its moral life. And it is even more important to those, who are thus rescued from temptation and crime.

The following figures show the results of each of the last ten years, and the aggregate number of children, seven thou-

sand five hundred and fifty-three (7,553), provided with good homes :

Sent up to February 1, 1854.....	207
“ February 1, 1855.....	863
“ February 1, 1856.....	986
“ February 1, 1857.....	742
“ February 1, 1858.....	738
“ February 1, 1859..	779
“ February 1, 1860.....	814
“ February 1, 1861.....	804
“ February 1, 1862.....	884
“ February 1, 1863.....	791
Total.....	7,553

The number sent this year is smaller than last by 93. This is partly owing to a more active employment in the city, and, among the newsboys, an extension of their business to Washington, and even into the camps of the army. Many of them have shown great enterprise and shrewdness, which speak well for their success in after-life.

The number of emigrants furnished by the Newsboys' Lodging-house this year is 180, nearly one-fourth of the whole.

The cost of sending children to western homes is ascertained as follows, viz. :

The gross amount paid for the expenses of the Society, as already stated, is.....		\$15,960 61
Deduct paid for Newsboys' Lodging-house.....		\$3,402 82
“ “	Industrial Schools.....	1,620 94
“ “	Italian School..	584 39
		5,558 15
Leaving cost of sending 791 children west		\$10,402 46
Being an average of \$13.15 to each.		

Low as this may seem to those only accustomed to

ordinary travel, it yet exceeds the average cost of the previous year, by the sum of \$1.75. The lessened number increases the average cost, as many expenses are the same, whether a greater or lesser number is transported. The increased price of many necessary articles, such as clothing, for instance, also tends to enhance the average expense. Under all the circumstances, therefore, the result must be considered satisfactory. Friends must continue, and, if practicable, increase their aid, in order to accomplish the same amount of good.

NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

This branch of the Children's Aid Society is, perhaps, the most popular of all, though in solid usefulness it must yield the palm to the department just considered.

The public may not be aware that a majority of the inmates of the Newsboys' Lodging-house have been reclaimed from vagrancy, and consequently saved from crime.

The report of the Superintendent gives an interesting account of the mode of life in the Lodging-house.

"The Institution offers, as inducements, good, comfortable single beds, in well-ventilated apartments, a melodeon, a savings bank, a school-room (serving also for a chapel and play-room), bath and wash-rooms, and private lock-closets for each boy. After supper, a brief season is allowed for amusement; then the boys either engage in their studies or listen to remarks from visiting friends. Two evenings each week are devoted to singing. On Sunday, suitable services are held afternoon and evening. The free dinner, started some two years ago, is still sustained by a few friends. It is given to all who refrain from work on the Sabbath. It is believed to have exerted a great moral influence."

About 396 truant and lost boys have been returned to friends and relatives.

In the newsboys' bank, 347 boys have saved, during the last year, \$1,315.16.

The boys have paid for suppers, lodgings, fines, etc., etc., \$1,102.33, which sum has been applied towards the support of the Newsboys' Lodging-house.

Besides the newsboys who have emigrated to the West, 168 have joined the army as volunteers. But more than three times this number, (*over 500,*) are now serving their country in the army, from western homes, where they were placed by the Children's Aid Society. They are now fighting *for* their country, when, but for this Society, they would have grown up here in ignorance and sin, *to fight against it!* Each boy saved from that fate is equal to *two* men, the man who would have required another man to guard or prosecute him is now converted into a defender of the laws, instead of being an offender thereof.

An unusual and interesting incident has occurred among the newsboys the past year. A friend, who is ingenious and assiduous in good deeds, gave the Superintendent ten dollars, last May, to lend to deserving, needy boys to give them a start, with the offer of more, if desired. This fund has been loaned and reloaned in sums of twelve cents and upwards, to about 700 boys, and has yielded a profit, almost incredible. From this fund the sum of \$282.71 has been loaned the boys, and they have made a profit of \$428.97 in the use of it! Of the entire sum loaned only seventy-five cents remain uncollected, and it is believed not a cent will be eventually lost.

GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE.

In the last report, it will be remembered, an appeal was made to the public, for a fund sufficient to establish a *Lodging-house for girls!* Two thousand dollars was the sum named for that purpose. As usual, the friends of humanity

responded to this urgent appeal, and supplied the necessary means.

On the first of May last, this new enterprise was started. The report of the Superintendent, for nine months, establishes the fact of the absolute need of such an institution in this city, and shows its great usefulness, even in its infancy.

Whole number of girls lodged.....	597
Sent to situations.....	88
To other institutions.....	19
To friends.....	14
To western homes.....	22
Found situations, or employment, while in the Lodging-house, about, ...	150

There are now twenty-six inmates, and it has averaged more than half that number for the whole time.

Some have stayed one or two nights only, others two or three weeks, averaging, on the whole, about eight nights to each girl. About one-third of the lodgings were paid for by the girls. There have been furnished 11,700 meals, at an average cost to the Society of two and three-fifths cents each. Less than one-fourth of these were paid for—the rest were gratuitous. There have been about five hundred garments made by the girls in the Lodging-house. Washing, cooking, sewing, and cutting are required to be practiced, for habits of industry are to be acquired, or kept up, by all the inmates of the Girls' Lodging-house.

The hard trials which many young servant-girls experience from thoughtless, inconsiderate women, and the insults they endure from unprincipled men, make it the imperative duty of those who would defend the right and strengthen the weak to provide all possible safeguards for the welfare of this class.

The Trustees, therefore, design to make this a temporary home, where any poor young girl, whether seamstress, house servant, or stranger in the city—without plan or purpose, employment, money, or friends—may find a resting-place, and gain time to seek reputable employment. It is intended, too, that it shall be made so much *a home*, that all who have once enjoyed its privileges, shall be glad to go there for advice and protection whenever they may be in trouble or out of employment; in short, to make it a temporary refuge for the homeless and friendless girls.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

THE Children's Aid Society have established eight Industrial Schools, viz.:

The College Place Industrial School.

The East River Industrial School.

The Hudson River Industrial School.

The Battery First Ward Industrial School.

The German Social and Industrial School.

The Industrial School for Girls, No. 100 West 16th street.*

The Boys' Industrial School.

The Italian School.

Besides two which are now independent.

The total number of names on the roll-books of the schools amounts to sixteen hundred and eighty-two (say 1682); varying from 82, the lowest, to 353, the highest. The attendance of the pupils varies, and the average is much less than the number on the rolls.

One meal a day is furnished to six of the eight schools;

* This, though connected with this Society, was founded by the "House of Industry."

though in some that meal consists simply of bread. In the Boys' Industrial School, carpentering and cabinet-making are taught. In the Girls' Schools, a portion of the time is devoted to sewing.

It is not easy to classify the scholars who attend these schools, either as to their origin, condition, or occupation. But some attempts have been made to do so.

There are orphans, half-orphans, many children of drunkards, both Protestant and Catholic. Some are employed at home part of the day, while their parents labor; others, among the boys, are beggars, rag-pickers, boot-blacks, or errand-boys. Among the girls, we find those who work at artificial flowers, on hoop-skirts, and tailoring, or serve as domestics. Anything and everything which they can honestly do, and some things, we fear, which can only be dishonestly done, these children contrive to turn their hands to.

Yet, they improve, they learn how to spell, read, write, sew, and tell the truth—learn how, and why, to prefer virtue to vice, truth to falsehood. They emigrate to the West. They graduate, so to speak, into our public schools—58, the past year, from the Hudson River School, entered the Ward School. They make garments, with which they are comfortably and, in some cases, uniformly dressed—516 garments were distributed in *one school* during the last year.

There are several volunteer teachers in these schools, and nothing would so soon and so essentially elevate and improve them, as a strengthening of "this arm of the service." How could educated, refined, and noble women, who feel a strong desire to do good in the world, (but know not how to set about it,) do better than enlist in this good cause?

TEN YEARS' REVIEW.

It is pleasant to find, when an attempt is made to compare the usefulness of the different branches of the Children's Aid Society, that all are important, and each indispensable. It must be conceded, however, that the original "Boys' Meeting"—the germ of our industrial schools—takes precedence of all others. Indeed, those who remember "the day of small things" (when two or three of our present Trustees were engaged in teaching and training the uncouth, uncombed children of our first "Boys' Meeting"), will not fail to see, in that effort, the *origin* of the Children's Aid Society. The idea has been expanded into Newsboys' Lodging-house, Western Emigration, Home Missions, and now is added, The Girls' Lodging-house.

Ten years have elapsed! The Trustees can now review, with somewhat of satisfaction, their labor in developing the principles on which the Children's Aid Society is founded. They have expended nearly \$140,000—have sent more than 7,500 to new homes—clothed and fed tens of thousands in the city, and sensibly reduced the volume of crime among the juvenile population now remaining!

Much, very much, has been accomplished, but much more remains to be done. The Trustees have barely learned how much good may be achieved, how much evil prevented, by a faithful performance of duty in this direction.

There are *forty thousand children* in New York city who never attend a school! A hundred Industrial Schools ought to be established immediately; if not by charity, then by authority, and at the expense of the city government. No money can be expended so *profitably* as in saving body and soul.

The children who would be pupils in such schools are not in a condition to be accepted at our public schools,

though many enter there from the Industrial Schools of this Society, after due preparation. Yet they may be children endowed by nature with gifts equal or superior to those of more favored classes, but suffering the disadvantages incident to abject poverty ; or they may be dwarfed, mentally and morally, from the effects of crimes in their parents. Still, they need education none the less, but all the more. They belong to the human family—they are entitled to the rights of mankind. If neglected by those who *can* help them, they will grow up abandoned women, or criminal men—avenging themselves, through their crimes, at least, on a community which could, but would not, save them.

Most respectfully submitted,

JOHN EARL WILLIAMS,

Treasurer.

TO THE PRESIDENT AND BOARD OF TRUSTEES
OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

NEW YORK, February 22, 1863.

We hereby certify that the accounts of the Treasurer, for the fiscal year ending the 1st inst., have been examined by us, compared with the vouchers, and found to be correct.

B. J. HOWLAND,
ROBERT J. LIVINGSTON, } *Auditing Committee.*

February 21, 1863.

APPENDIX.

I. NEWSBOYS.

KINDNESS APPRECIATED.

The public are well aware of the unremitting attention of WILLIAM A. BOOTH, Esq., to the wants of the inmates of the Lodging-house. The boys, appreciating his efforts, held a meeting on the 18th of February, 1862, to consider the propriety of presenting him with a testimonial of respect. At the meeting thus held, many suggestions were made, and at last the following preamble and resolutions were adopted :

Whereas, We, the inmates of the Newsboys' Home, have ever witnessed the warm interest manifested towards us by our friend and well-wisher WILLIAM A. BOOTH, Esq. ; and,

Whereas, His valuable teachings, and unremitting attention have been the means of encouragement and improvement to us all, and being desirous of manifesting our grateful affection towards one whose heart has ever been warmly interested in our welfare ; therefore,

Resolved, That WILLIAM A. BOOTH, Esq., be requested to sit for his photograph, at an early day, at our expense, as our gift to the Newsboys' Home.

Resolved, That Charles H. Daly, *alias* Henry Ward Beecher, Henry Klee, and Edward Flannery be a committee to present the foregoing resolutions to William A. Booth, Esq.

The boys, during three months, succeeded in raising five dollars and one cent, and the Committee waited upon Mr. Booth, and presented the foregoing resolutions. They were received cordially, and the gentleman at once cheerfully acceded to their request, and procured a very splendid photograph from Brady, which probably cost ten times the amount of their collection. The boys are still under the impression that their appropriation paid for it. The photograph now adorns the Lodging-house, and ever reminds the boys that they have a kind friend in the President of the Society.

II. GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE, 205 NEW CANAL STREET.

Extract from Mrs. Trott's Monthly Report.

• • • • •

The discharged shop-girl occasionally comes here with her grievances. One from Brooklyn told a very distressing story. Her mother, a widow, came with

her and a young sister, six months since, from England. Mary had obtained her living there in a factory, and was soon employed in Brooklyn in an "alphabet factory," near her mother; but, as the work became slack, the new hands were discharged. As Mary had no reference, she found it impossible to obtain a situation, and came to us; said her mother had no employment, excepting a few skirts to make, given her by a friendly lady in the church, and that they were very destitute; none of them had eaten anything that morning. Gave her a breakfast, and sent her to a situation where she would have an opportunity to learn house-work.

Four o'clock.—Eliza P——, a bright young girl comes to us. Her mother is a monomaniac on religious subjects, and will not allow E. to remain at home. Her father offers to pay her board, and desires us to watch over, and try and cure Eliza of some of her faults. (She has been unmanageable, but seemed to improve. We have sent her to a country home.)

I have mentioned some of the incidents of a single day. There are still others worthy of attention, but we will not cite them.

Another Monthly Report.

Since my last report, June 15, we have had some unusually hard subjects to manage—difficult on account of their dispositions, lost characters and vicious, drunken habits; patiently we have toiled, anxiously watched and looked after their welfare, hoping against hope that lost ones might be saved; though there are a few encouraging cases, it is rare that those who have forsaken the paths of virtue return to them again.

There are those, also, for whom we have entertained strong hopes of removing intemperate habits, by encouraging words, admonitions, and forbearance; for a little while their repentance and sorrow seemed to be sincere, but old habits are not easily broken up, and we have been obliged to let them go.

Mrs. R——, a nice tidy looking woman, in whom we were much interested, on account of her little girl that boarded with us, was also dismissed for intemperate habits. The little child was taken West by Mr. Tracy, on his last tour where we hope she will be safe. Anna used to say when her mother was drunk, "that she was n't her mother then, she was a naughty woman and scolded her."

A FEW INCIDENTS.

Extracts from our Journal.

July 27.—M. E. H—— and Mary D——, left this morning, immediately after breakfast, without permission. Mary D——, first came to us with a black eye and bruised face, and was so anxious to be taken, that we thought, on account of her youth (she is only 14) and innocent expression, she might be saved from the demon of intemperance, though she had just come from a station-house,

where she had spent the night for quarreling and drinking. She was with us a few days, when a gentleman called and took her to his home. They purchased new clothing for her and allowed her too many privileges, as they were conversant with her admission here, and should have been more cautious. They gave her the afternoon of the 4th of July, and saw her no more. Ten days after she again made her appearance, partially intoxicated, and again we admitted her. She said that she had just completed the above term at Blackwell's, her father having put her in charge of a policeman for leaving home. We afterwards learned that it was for drunkenness.

She had only been here a few days, when she came in yesterday, in great distress, weeping and sobbing bitterly, with a report that her mother died the day before, and her father would not let her see the corpse. Mr. Trott accompanied her home, and found her story true. Lying in a miserable garret, with all the paraphernalia that her friends could raise, including the decanter and pipe, were the remains of the wretched mother. Much intoxicated, the husband guarded the inanimate clay, and listened stupidly to the taunts and censure of the inmates, as they accused him of hastening her death by kicks and bruises. Mr. Trott obtained permission for Mary to see her mother, conversed a few moments with those present, learned that the woman had been sick at the hospital, and died quite suddenly after returning.

Mary lamented her loneliness, and wept for some time, in view of the "Black Maria" going for her mother, instead of having a funeral. We talked with her a long time, for the purpose of trying to instill new motives for living and being useful, promised her a good home, and kind friends, if she would only try and do right; give up old associates and bad habits. She readily promised, and made a commencement by staggering here drunk in the evening.

Again she and M. H—— came back, were repentant, and M. Day taken on condition that under no circumstances must she leave the house. M. H—— did not seem to care, and left. While away, we learned that she had exhibited several pieces of silver, and a ticket for a watch, which aroused our suspicions. She is only twelve years of age, first came as a lodger, in the spring, one night; next applied, July 10, for permission to remain in the house; her mother was dead, and father married again, living at the Five Points; she did not wish to remain at home any longer, but obtained a living by street-begging.

After stopping with us, she only went occasionally to beg, seemed quite ready and willing to work about the house, and we intended to send her to a situation, if she proved worthy.

July 28.—Mary H—— came in with several new articles of dress, shoes, stockings, etc., showing that she had been spending money. She expected to be received as usual, and was somewhat surprised when closely questioned; she admitted what we feared was true, said that M. Day first conducted her to the house, where she met a colored man, who furnished her with money on Saturday; she also admitted other criminal acts. We kept them in close custody until a detective took them in charge, whom they accompanied to the *vile den* where

they had often been. The result was, that the keeper and inmates were arrested, and sent to the Island, and the little girls to the House of Refuge. We could have wished another fate for the girls, but are thankful that they are no longer running the streets, and pursuing their degrading vocation.

August 6.—A girl, aged about twenty years, came in search of a home. She had been to several institutions, where they would not take her in. She had lived a street life six years, and had slept in alleys and halls several nights of late; she was tired and sick of the life she had been leading, and would do any thing if received by us. She was bonnetless, shoeless, and very ragged in appearance. Mr. Trott took her to Mrs. Richmond's.

A poor woman, with a child, pleaded for protection, and a home, where she might be safe from the persecutions of a drunken husband, until she could obtain a situation. A short time after, a lady came in from the country, in search of a young girl. Not finding one, she came to us, was interested in the woman's story, and immediately engaged her services.

August 9.—A neglected child, aged about fourteen, was directed here from the station-house. She gave her name as Ann P——. She lived with a family in Milton, New Jersey, and came directly from the berry-fields, where she, with thirty others, had been employed. She had lived with the family since two years of age, was very destitute, and the daughters, thinking she was badly treated, helped her away. Winters, she husked corn, and helped to prepare it for bedding, with other out-door employments. Her head was in an indescribable condition, needing washing, soaking, and anointing, before a comb could be used. The hair was shaved closely, and in a few weeks her head was healed. She now makes a respectable appearance, and is very desirous of going West. She has strong points of character, and has given me more trouble to discipline than any member of our household; she has also excellent traits, and we think is improving. There is evidently soil to work that needs harrowing and patient tilling.

There are other incidents of interest, but we have given enough to show the character of our work. We shall soon need bedding for the autumn and winter, as we are destitute; if the material was provided, our girls could make them. If we are to depend upon charitable individuals for a supply, would it not be well to appeal to them at once?

(Extracts from Journal.)

August.—A modest, retiring girl, aged about seventeen years, giving her name as Mary W——, desired to be admitted into the house. She was very destitute, not even having a shawl, or shoes. Her clothing had all been pawned or sold for board. She had been respectably, almost independently, brought up in her father's home; but, at his death, the reduced circumstances of the family rendered separation necessary.

Mary was placed in a wealthy family by her mother, where she remained some time, but afterwards left; was unfortunate about getting employment; heard of this place, and came to us. This was Mary's story.

We found her pleasing, agreeable, and quite industrious. She has been a great help, making boys' clothing. She was very anxious to go West, and permission was given to take her.

September 11.—The girls are preparing to go West. We have taken a shawl out of pawn for Mary W—— purchased her a new hat and shoes, and fitted her out neatly.

She was affected to tears during our morning services, requested to be remembered at the throne of grace, and expressed her thankfulness for the interest we had taken in her. When nearly time for the girls to leave, we were all much surprised to receive a visit from her mother and uncle. She had written her mother, informing them of her intention to go in the country, and they accidentally came that morning. The mother had not seen her daughter in years, and was almost overwhelmed with grief. She spoke of losing near friends, burying her husband and children, as nothing compared with living troubles.

They gave us the sequel to Mary W——'s history—a history not unusual in this great, wicked city, which drags down its thousands, and its tens of thousands every year, from virtue and a life of innocence to one of shame and infamy—a fate worse than death, a life that is fraught with untold miseries.

Mary was placed in a wealthy family at twelve years of age, and her friends supposed she had an excellent home; but though only a child, the wiles of the seducer tempted her by gifts and favors, until she yielded and was lost, the victim a child—the villain, a man of position, wealth and influence, a wife and children around his hearth-stone, who perhaps did, or did not, know the crime, as Mary's lips were sealed, and forbidden under a penalty which she dare not incur, if the truth was told. She was obliged to leave under the usual circumstances, and after a time her friends found her in Albany, but, unwilling to return with them. They lost all trace of her for two years, and Mary was a wanderer; abandoned by her beguiler, homeless and friendless, she sought our refuge. Twice she attempted *suicide*, and once nearly succeeded, but was resuscitated. She is tired and sick of her past career, and hopes in a new country to lead a new life if only allowed the privilege of going. The mother and uncle also thought best that she should go.

The mother's gratitude for our efforts to save her daughter, and guide her in the way of usefulness, "was a drop in the bucket." We are so accustomed to reproaches instead of thanks, imprecations instead of blessings.

Mary's friends went to their country home, and she to her western one. *May God protect her.*

She has since written us that she "is surrounded with friends that do every thing in their power to make her comfortable and happy."

Lucy C——, from Brooklyn, a young girl, motherless, and deserted by her father, came here for refuge to flee from the insults of her employer. While the lady was in the country, Lucy was besieged in her own room, late at night, but running out on the verandah her cries for assistance aroused their neighbors,

one of whom accompanied her here the next day, and gave us the statement. As Lucy desired a permanent home, she accompanied a friend to one, and now writes, "The folks all treat me kindly, and say they like me. You told me I would not be a good girl, but Ma says I have been a good girl. She has given me new clothes, among other things a new dress, and a beautiful shawl.

October 3, 1862.

One young girl has been placed in our charge for safe keeping, being quite unmanageable when with her friends, and very much influenced by a villain of an uncle. Here she is safe from his overtures.

Another still, brought back by her mother for shiftlessness. She is doing exceedingly well since her return, and we hope that she may yet be a comfort and aid to her mother, who is really a worthy person, a member of the church, and industrious. At first she paid Rebecca's board, but at present her daughter more than earns her own board.

Mary A. D——, a fickle child of fourteen years, has given us much anxiety and trouble by changing her situations, and refusing to accept good ones that were offered her. She left for the West, in company with Mr. Friedgen, on the 9th ult.

The inmates of our family have been varied. The respectable stranger, alone and friendless, the unfortunate and fallen one, the young and inexperienced seeking employment, and a number of little ones, have been temporarily sheltered.

The moral tone of our inmates is better than it has been for a long time; there is some religious feeling, and occasionally a desire expressed that our Bible Class will not be neglected. Last Sabbath a greater number were voluntarily reading the Scripture than at any previous period.

The domestic work of the House and sewing have occupied the time of those spending the day with us. Several outfits have been made for those leaving, who, by their industry while here, were really deserving. There has also been a perceptible improvement in the disposition and habits of some. On the whole, I think we can safely report *progress*.

We have received a little bedding; enough has been promised to make us comfortable. Winter outfits will doubtless be needed.

December 23.—Our quiet was disturbed this evening by the informal entrance of a dark, miserable object pushed in the room by an unknown man, who immediately made his exit before he could be followed. The poor thing had rather a pretty face, but so haggard, care-worn, and filthy, that it almost made one shudder to look into her face. Her dress was open from the throat to the waist—not even covered with the remnant of a shawl which she had with her—an old quilted skirt was dropped from her hand as she threw herself on the seat.

We attempted to learn something of her history, but could get nothing but incoherent expressions. Where she came from she knew not. She went somewhere to the Intelligence office, or up town, and they gave her something awful

to drink, and she couldn't tell what they did to her. As to who brought her here she was ignorant, but she thought he was a good man.

"Oh dear, I'm not always what you see me," she exclaimed, "my parents are in Ireland, and well off, and I mean to raise myself and go back to them!" "But you need help, and if you tell us who you are, and where you have been, perhaps we can assist you." "I can't tell my name—I won't disgrace my poor mother." "Supposing, this cold, dreary night, we send you into the street?" "I don't care what becomes of me." Finding that she would only commit herself by saying that she had been leading a dreadful life, we left her. She was soon soundly sleeping on the bench, and we hope that the morning will make some developments.

December 24.—Our unfortunate lodger gave her name as Jane B——, but we could learn nothing further. She complained of being sick, and, as we could do nothing to rouse her drugged faculties, she left for the hospital.

A—— M——, a stubborn girl, difficult to manage, brought here by her father with the request that we would take her under our protection. She behaved with propriety while here, and was sent to an excellent home.

While we have often succeeded in obtaining homes and employment for girls, we have sometimes failed to make any impression for good, showing how difficult a matter it is for those associating with bad companions to leave them and reform.

We were much interested in a young girl, who came from the Station-house, so sick and feeble that she had to be supported through the streets. It was the Sabbath—and though we did not credit her story, we concluded to nurse her a short time, and see if kindness would melt her stubborn heart, for she soon gave evidence of a hardened nature. A physician was in attendance a week, during which time she exhibited unmistakable traits of a hard character, with an ungovernable temper which nothing could soothe or soften. She was sent to the hospital and visited by Mr. Brace and other gentlemen of the Society, who read and prayed with her and urged her to repentance. She was invited to return to us when well enough to leave the hospital—she promised to do so, but, when next visited, L—— had gone, they knew not whither. The matron informed the visitor that, a few days before leaving, she wept continually. Think of it, mothers, a girl not more than fourteen years of age, with features bearing evidence that she was from a better class. There was a piercing eye, but sometimes a beautiful smile played about her features—and she could sing and warble like a bird—yet so fallen! Can human nature stoop so low? Is there no desire to escape the doom awaiting the victims? Are they determined to rush madly into the gulf awaiting them? God forbid that it should be so, but that L—— may return to the fond mother awaiting her, as did the prodigal son.

Cases of various kinds are of daily occurrence—the poor young girl thrust out into the street by unkindness—the respectable seamstress, the stranger without any plan or purpose, money or friends, seeking employment she knows not where.

In conversation with one of the latter, she was asked "how she expected to succeed, without money or friends, or even a reference, in this great city?" She replied, "that she had been among strangers and always got along, and expected that she would now." "But, supposing you had been directed to one of those dangerous houses, drugged and misled, what would have saved you?" She would have made her escape in some way. She was then asked "how she expected to get her meals and lodgings?"

She seemed to think there would be a way provided. Yes, there is a way—a way where those, "whose feet take hold on hell, going down by the chambers of death," walk in and to which so many are added every year.

Unusual efforts have been made to restrain, advise, and persuade those who seemed on the brink of destruction; though there are a few encouraging cases, it is rare that those who have forsaken the paths of virtue return to them again.

CHRISTMAS AT THE GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE.

"The day was very fine, the genial warmth of the sun, with the brilliant rays that stole through the windows, was in strange contrast with pale sallow complexions, whose eyes now wore an unusual brightness with a prospect of a Christmas dinner. One little waif was pointed out as never before in a cheerful room, with a comfortable meal spread before her. Her parents are drunkards, and the poor child is obliged to beg, and the proceeds are converted into whisky. Her usual meal is bread soaked in whisky. Her expressions of delight as she saw the turkeys, hams, etc., on the tables were very amusing. 'Could they eat such great big things,' and how did they get them. The room with its green trimmings interspersed with flowers, flags, and ornaments was a great source of admiration.

There were about fifty girls present; all was bustle and animation preparing and setting tables, two long ones extended across our room; and when all were seated to partake of a bountiful repast, we inwardly thanked the 'Giver of all good,' that the poor girls of the city of New York found friends ready and willing to forego their own pleasures, to spend a few hours with us in witnessing the happiness their generosity had brought.

We had appropriate singing, and some very good speaking. Mr. Howland, who seems like a father, made some most interesting remarks. Mr. Macy, with his usual ease conducted the services, telling them when to sing, and when to talk. The Messrs. Johnson and Sheriden did the carving and several ladies performed the waiter's part gracefully. Some thirty or forty of us were the audience; a poor girl came in with a pitiful story, while all were at the table, and elicited much sympathy."

III. JOURNAL OF HAMERSLEY STREET SCHOOL.

OUR SCHOLARS. BY THE TEACHER.

T—— B——, Irish ; age, four years ; father and mother both intemperate.

One cold winter's night, the cry of a child was heard ; one of the neighbors arose and found little T—— screaming for her mother, who had been carried to the station-house. The one she called father, had just returned from a liquor-store, and, being angry at his wife's conduct, had turned the poor little child out of doors, and her cry could be heard a long distance. It would have moved the stoutest heart to have seen this dear child, the first time she heard the children sing. She rose on her feet, clapped her hands, smiled and looked as though she had indeed found a paradise.

B—— E——, age, six ; B—— M——, age, four ; intemperate mother.

The visitor left the number of their residence with the teacher, who called, and found them in a miserable room, without fire, clothing, or food.

One dear little babe was entirely destitute of clothing, being covered with a piece of old cloth thrown over it ; another child, of four years, had on but one garment, which was in rags. The mother, who is intoxicated a great portion of her time, was sober, and appeared much interested in her children, and promised to send them to school as soon as they could be provided with clothing.

The teachers have found them bright, intelligent children, and they are delighted with the school.

H—— M——, age, ten ; R—— H——, age, eight ; T—— H——, age, three ; father not living ; mother, Irish.

Mother one of the most intemperate women we have met with ; appears almost to have lost her intellect through the influence of liquor.

These children have been in very distressed circumstances most of the winter. We have been unable to provide them with much clothing, as we were fearful the articles would be pawned for gin. One very cold day we visited the place they called home. While the mother was telling us that she had been turned out of her room, because she was unable to pay her rent, the little boy requested us to go with him and see where he slept. We looked, but saw nothing that resembled a bed ; but, on the back stoop, there was a bundle of straw and an old quilt, and there the mother and her children slept, one of the coldest nights of the season.

Children all attend school regularly ; and probably the only food they get is what is provided for them here.

M—— and J——.

M—— was pointed out to me, when I first entered upon my duties, as one of the most incorrigible scholars. I soon found that she was, indeed, a great trial. Again and again I was tempted to discharge her, feeling that her influence was so bad, that I could never accomplish much good.

We worked on for some months, and realized that she was improving. She told me, one day, that it was not strange she was so bad, as she never had a kind word spoken to her until that school was opened, and her mother was drunk all the time, so that she had no good example at home. We now consider her one of our best scholars. She is very much interested in the school. She works for a family until eleven in the forenoon, and then returns to school.

She told me, last week, that she could not live with her mother much longer, as she was tired of seeing people drunk.

D——. Two little girls, ages eight and five.

The eldest is a very thoughtful little girl. Father very intemperate. The child is very much interested in the welfare of her father. A short time since she told the teacher that she thought her father would do better, as when she prayed for him *now*, she felt that God would hear.

The child attends Sabbath-school, under the charge of a kind lady, who is much interested in the school.

G——. Father and mother intemperate.

Three children belonging to this family are connected with our schools. The children are remarkably intelligent, learn easily, and conduct themselves properly.

The children being absent from school for several days, I called to ascertain the reason. I found father and mother both drunk, lying on the floor. They had been in that condition for three weeks. The children were covered with a few old rags, every article of clothing having been pawned by their mother. Father had just returned wounded from the army.

The children were very sad to think the teacher should have found them in that state. The father says they shall never return to the school, but we are in hopes, by persevering efforts, to reach them.

January, 1862.

Have not succeeded in getting the children.

H——. Two children, J—— and M——.

Mother a very capable woman, but is addicted to drinking.

Father an honest, steady man, but discouraged by the conduct of his wife. For a long time the children kept their mother's failing a secret, but the habit increased until the time came when it must be made public, and a more broken-hearted family I never met with than they were, when I saw them the day after the mother was removed to Blackwell's Island. The father could not have her at home, as she would sell the food which he provided for the children's dinner for gin.

Jane, a young girl of thirteen, was obliged to remain at home, and with the care of five children resting on her, with no bright prospect for the future, it is not strange that she almost sunk under her trials.

We gave her all the comfort we could, and left her.

O—s, D— street.

Protestant family of five children. Found them when visiting another family who lived in the same house. The mother was sick and discouraged ; the father had been engaged in business in another city, but was thrown out of work, and advised to come to New York, just at the commencement of our national troubles, and he was therefore unable to obtain work. When I saw them, they had not a morsel of food in the house. A gentleman, to whom I mentioned their case, obtained work for the father, and, through the kindness of the lady, the children have been clothed and placed in Sabbath-school. The girls are very ready with their lessons, especially the eldest. I have endeavored to prepare her for one of the higher classes in a public school, but I find that she cannot attend school without taking an infant with her, and as I have great influence over her, I have decided it is best for her to remain with us, as she is easily influenced, and would be a ready victim for the destroyer.

M— C—.

Mother not living. Father, a steady, laboring man, in very straitened circumstances. Four children connected with the family. The eldest son labors with the father when he can obtain work. The three younger children are connected with our school. The eldest daughter, a young girl of thirteen, has the care of the family. Her father consented that she should attend school, on condition that she would have the house in order before she left home, and return in time to provide his meals. Her love of school is so great, that she is willing to make any sacrifice ; so she rises early, attends to all her duties at home, and then hastens to school. She is obliged to leave as early as eleven, therefore her time with us is short, but she has such a desire to acquire knowledge, that she employs each moment, and thus accomplishes much.

She is now cyphering in fractions. She has great influence over her brother and sister, who are also members of our school. She is one of the most interesting girls we have ever had.

The eldest daughter has had work this winter, and therefore has not attended school much of the time. One girl attends public school.

January, 1863. A—.

Family of six children ; three connected with the school.

A gentleman residing a few blocks from the school, had observed, for several weeks, a company of very interesting children who came to his boarding-house to beg for food.

The emaciated condition of the children attracted his attention, and he resolved to inquire into their case. He found the father sick in the hospital ; the mother troubled with lameness, which she said prevented her working. She expressed a willingness to have the children attend Sabbath school, if they could be suitably clothed. He determined to spare no expense, and as his wife was connected with our Industrial School, she persuaded them to attend.

A few weeks had passed, and a Scotch woman, who resided in the same house, informed the gentleman that the woman was not a virtuous woman; that she was in the habit of sending one of her little girls to the street door to invite company to her room. I have often thought, as I looked on the countenance of the eldest, whether there *could* be an impure thought in her mind. We have had great difficulty in keeping the children, as they have removed once or twice since we became acquainted with them, and have been very anxious to conceal their residence. The clothing which they receive, is probably the cause of their continuing with us. We trust we may yet be enabled to rescue these children from the fate which awaits them.

LETTERS FROM CHILDREN AND THEIR EMPLOYERS.

LETTER FROM AN EMPLOYER.

W——, June 25, 1862.

Dear Sir: You wished to hear from J—— R——, and whether he gives us satisfaction, and what advancement he has made in his studies, and whether he has improved in any moral or religious respect. I am happy to inform you that he has given us very good satisfaction thus far. He has been strictly moral since he has been with us, as far as I know, as I have never heard any bad words, or anything of that kind, from him. He attends Church and Sabbath-school very regularly, and conforms to the rules of the family in all respects. He has not been to school this summer, but will go this winter. His leisure time is mostly spent in reading, and his choice of books is such, I think, as you would approve of. We live in a very quiet country place, and he seems to enjoy it very much; but he will be deprived of many of the advantages the city would afford him—but if he continues to be a good boy, we shall do as well by him as our circumstances will admit.

Mr. G. has been very busy of late, and requested me to write for him.
This from a friend and well-wisher.

MRS. G. L.

DAILY RECORD.

THE ENGLISH ORPHAN-BOY.

May 12, 1859.—B. W——, twelve years of age, English, orphan. Was born in London. Father died in England. Mother died nine months ago. "Was a good mother, for she never put a step-father over me." Stayed all round, everywhere he could get to. Had no place to stay often. Used to stay in a kind of place with straw in it, outside a saloon, near the Bowery Theatre. Had not heard, at that time, of the Newsboys' Lodging-house. How he heard of it was this: He was at the theatre one night, and heard some of the newsboys

talking of the Lodging-house—followed one of them to the Lodging-house, and asked Mr. O'Connor if he could sleep on the benches, as the beds were all occupied. He had permission to stay, and had supper for four cents—as much bread and coffee as he could take. Thought it was good to be under shelter, as the rain used to pour down on the straw, outside the saloon. Other boys used to sleep on the straw with him, and a little black dog, that slept next the wall, but the little dog died of starvation, “for he could not be got to move out of the bed of straw.” “Went round to make money.” Sometimes sold wood—made some money at this—sometimes sold the *Express*—sometimes blucked boots, but very seldom—blucked a pair of boots for Mr. R., and had a good breakfast. Was on a farm about two years ago—was three weeks on it, and was very smart at work. Used to milk the cow, and drove her out in the morning, and hunted her home at night with his old dog.

A good-humored boy, very frank in his manner, with an open, prepossessing countenance, cleaner than many faces we have seen among the street boys. His hair is red, and cut short—wears an old blue jacket. Wants very much to go West.

May 17.—Went West with Mr. Tracy, and lives with Mr. R., in Ohio. Is adopted. His foster-father made a will, and B. was put in with the rest of the children.

October 8, 1860.—“No boy in Ohio doing better,” Mr. W. writes.

The same report in 1861 and 1862.

The following is his letter.

N—— M—— Co., Ohio, May 2, 1862.

Dear Sir: Your letter, dated January 31, I received the 4th of February. I had just got home from school. I was not expecting it, but when I read it I was very sorry to hear of the sad fate of the poor people of your city. Now, Mr. Tracy, I want you to get homes for them, and I want you to get as good homes for them as you have got for me, and they cannot but get along well. They will have plenty to eat, and plenty to wear, and plenty to do, and then, Mr. Tracy, you know they will feel happy. I am well, and so is M——. Mr. Tracy, bring on your children—there are lots of places for them. Now is the time for to get places for them, for in the spring the people could learn them how to work. * * * Mr. W—— is going to give me a horse to ride to meeting with. Now, Mr. Tracy, I want you to come and see me, I will be glad to see anybody who has been so good a friend as you are to me, Mr. Tracy. You have been as good to me as a father.

Our Sunday-school will soon begin. I will have to try to beat the whole school learning verses. I must try and if I can't get the first prize, I might get the second. I am so very busy—we have to milk eleven cows in the morning, and plenty to do during the day. You must excuse my bad writing and spelling. No more at present, from

Your ob't serv't,

B. W

THE BOY FROM THE SHANTY.

Years ago, we remember a very poor family, perched up in a shanty on one

of the rocks, near Hudson River. The little girls begged, and the boys roved around. We found places for the girls, and one of the boys went to the Lodging-house. After various adventures, we placed him in the West. Here is his letter :

T— H—, Ind., *February 15, 1863.*

MR. FRIEDGEN—*Dear Friend*: I embrace this opportunity of informing you where I am, and in the mean time what I am doing. I have got a situation in this large hotel, as second clerk, by the kindness of Mr. M— and Mr. J—, at twenty-five dollars per month and board, the very best of living, and a good room, with fire, &c. In fact, I am treated just the same as a boarder, with regard to living, sleeping, &c. Besides, I have a very fair prospect of getting \$600 per year, provided I attend to my business, &c. When I saw you last, I told you I was going down to the army. Well, as luck would have it, I started, and got as far as Cincinnati, and could go no further, and was, of course, compelled to turn back; and the first thing I done was to seek a situation, in which I succeeded. Mr. Friedgen, I am very sorry that I can't forward to you that small amount which I am indebted to you; but if you knew in what manner I was situated, I know you would say it was all right for the present, as you are aware, very likely, that I am still the owner of the small house in Indianapolis, and that I ought to sell that in order to pay you; but you know, very likely, that I can't get for it what it is worth at present, and, of course, do not wish to make any sacrifice of it. Please give my best respects to all my friends, and acquaintances, and particularly Mr. Macy and Mr. Brace. And if any of those gentlemen should happen to stray out this way, I will see that they have the best room in the T— H— House; and besides, every attention paid to them. Mr. Friedgen, if you should come across a lady by the name of Mrs. Montgomery, I wish you would give her my highest regards. She was formerly connected with the society. I have a considerable to do here. I have all the books to keep and attend to, giving out all the rooms, &c. I expect, if I can only conduct myself right, and attend to my business, that I will be chief clerk, before a great while. If you should ever come out this way you must be sure and give me a call. I hope, Mr. Friedgen, you will excuse this long letter, misplaced words, and bad writing, as I was up all last night (Saturday), and don't feel altogether well. The head clerk attended a ball, and, of course, I was the only one who could take his place. I will now draw to a close. I will write again, very soon, provided I succeed, and let you know how I get along.

I remain, respectfully.

M. J.

LETTER FROM AN EMPLOYER.

Office of P— J—, P—, Michigan, *November 15, 1862.*

C. C. TRACY, Esq.—*Dear Sir*: I cannot forbear dropping you a line in regard to the little waif you left with us. I believe there never was a greater change in any human being in than her. From the moment she set foot in our house, she has been the happiest child I ever saw; and this, with her artless, confiding

disposition, has already so much endeared her to us, that we could no more part with her than with one of our own children.

The change she has experienced, and the kindness she receives, develops an intelligence which I doubt you ever imagined her to possess. Rest assured, kind sir, that little L—— shall be no menial. I could never have the heart to see the gladsome face, which meets me each day at the gate, upturned for a father's kiss, other than my own child. She has already too firm a hold upon the heart-strings of her new parents ever to be surrendered to the care of others. With her cat, her doll, and her new dresses, hat, and gloves, she is busy from morn till night, and has needed, as yet, hardly a chiding word.

If you will give me early notice of your coming, I will advertise the fact for you. At all events you must make me a call. ° ° ° Should like much to have you furnish me with a brief history of the parentage of L—— M——. We intend that she shall forget all about them, if possible, while a child ; but, if she should live to see womanhood, it would not hurt her to know all, and might be a comfort to her. L—— speaks of you often, and has asked once or twice to go to H——'s house, and see you ; but has no wish to return to your care, kind as you have been to her.

Yours, respectfully,

P. C.

1856. *December 28.*—W. J——, eleven years of age, "American New Yorker," orphan. Parents died last summer. After father's death, had no home. Father used to be a shoemaker, and was poor." W. carried luggage for a living, and slept everywhere he could. Slept in the basement near the *Herald* office. Never sold papers but once. Slept sometimes in the *Times* office. Was brought up to the Newsboys' Lodging-house last night, by a gentleman from the *Dispatch* office. Can neither read nor write. W. is a good-looking boy, but has a half-perished look ; an old corduroy dress, with the remains of an old blue comforter, cover him very scantily. This neglected boy has, withal, something very innocently childlike in his manner.

1857. *January 28.*—Was sent West with a company, under the care of Mr. C. C. Tracy, who placed him with a very worthy family, Mr. H., in Michigan. Received very frequently good news from Mr. H., and W. himself. "W. is a good boy," Mr. H. says in one of his letters, "he reads his Bible at his leisure hours." Mr. H. praised W. greatly for his fidelity.

CAMP, near M., Tenn., *January 15, 1868.*

Dear Sir : I now take the pleasure of writing a few lines to you, to let you know how I am getting along. I am well, and getting along first rate, and I hope that these few lines will find you enjoying the same blessing. It is now some time, since we heard from each other, so I thought I would write a few lines to let you know where I was. I enlisted in the army fourteen months ago, in the First Regiment Michigan Engineers. I have been well ever since I

have been here. We have had a great fight here lately, but you have heard of it before this time, so won't write much about. Our regiment had a little bit of a fight at L——. We lost one man and twenty wounded, thirty horses and mules, and the rebels lost about fifty men killed and wounded, and about one hundred horses killed. I hear from Mr. H.'s folks about once a week, and I hear from most all my young friends up in L., and that does me a great deal of good. We got our pay about two months ago. I sent my money to Mr. H. to take care of it for me until I get out of the army again. I don't think of any thing more to write now, but next time, when I get an answer to this, I will have more to write. Excuse my bad writing and spelling : so good-bye for this time.

Your humble servant,

W. J.

EMPLOYER'S LETTER.

D—— P—— Co., Ohio, *December 28, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Sir*: As F—— is not yet able to write you, in answer to your kind letter, I will write for him.

He was very much pleased at receiving a letter directed to him ; pleased, also, with your kind advice ; he says, he does try to be a "good boy," and I can say for him that he is at most times, though *occasionally* the naughty boy gets control over him, despite of his good resolution, but this is the case with all little boys, is it not, Mr. Macy ?

He is very fond of sport, and naturally, I think, rather mischievous, though we have never discovered anything bad or wicked in his conduct. Is very fond of singing and talking of God and heaven ; seldom forgets his prayers at night ; loves to say them at my side, and receive a good-night kiss from "father" and "mother," as he calls us.

We sent him to school last summer ; but this winter our school is so far distant, that we thought it better to teach him at home ; he learns readily ; is now about to have the "Second Reader ;" can spell well ; will learn to write soon ; then will love to tell you about coming and living out West.

F—— loves to go to Sabbath-school and to church, and did go when we lived in R—— ; now we are away so far from them, he has not the privilege, though we expect to live in town again in the spring, when he shall have the pleasure of attending both Sabbath and day-school, regularly ; we should like to give him the chance of a good education, that he may make a useful man ; having no children of our own, he seems very near and dear to us, and we shall do by him the best we can. He often speaks of the children, and of those who took care of him ; would like to pay you a visit, but not stay. Perhaps he will visit New York some day ; he sent a few nuts with a box that was lately started for the "House." He wishes me to say to you, that he thanks you very much for the "Cold Water Song ;" has learned a part of it, and would have learned all, if he had the boys and girls to sing it with him.

Please write again, soon as convenient. We are all pleased to receive any token of "remembrance," and regard of instruction and advice, from those whose labor of love is to benefit and save the "friendless."

F— sends much love to all. Please accept the best respects of your friends,
MR. & MRS. B.

This little girl was brought to the Fourth Ward School in 1857, by our visitor, Rev. Mr. Gerry, who had discovered her sleeping behind the door of a tenement-house, her only sleeping place during several weeks. Her parents had died, leaving herself and a little brother. They wandered about the streets, until the little boy fell off one of the docks and was drowned, and she had managed to live by begging. She was a remarkably intelligent child, and has been adopted by her Western parents.

D—, Michigan, *May 11, 1862.*

Dear Friend: I wonder why you have not answered my last letter, I wrote you, perhaps you have been sick and could not very well write, so I have taken the impudence to write you again, I hope there is not any harm in doing so. Is there? If there is, I hope you will forgive me this time, and I'll never do so again, but it is according to circumstances, you know we rise in the morning full of hope and vigor, and perhaps before night all our bright hopes are blasted and gone. I know of such cases lots of times, I knew a little boy who got up bright and early one morning, when his parents were least expecting death, he looked so healthy and hopeful, yet before another day that same little boy was drowned and carried to his last resting place. So you see death comes in all its possible forms, and comes when we least expect it, and whenever I enter the chamber of death, I think, perhaps, it would be my turn next time; but I pray to God that it wont, because I want to live to see all my bright hopes of the future realized, not because I am afraid to die; no, indeed, but I want to live as I said before, to see all my hopes realized, and then I'll lay me down and die contented. I am going to school a part of the time this summer, and I feel in hopes to be able to teach before long, because I love children dearly, and like to be with them, I go to the same old red school-house that I always went to, it is a funny looking old place too, I don't think I will ever forget it wherever I go. I wonder if you ever went to an old red school-house, that is to school, perhaps you never have, but we have lots of them here in Michigan.

The peach-trees and cherry-trees are all in full bloom, and it makes the country look so grand that you would hardly know it to be the same place. I was walking home from school the other day, and I stopped several times to look on green lawns, and flowers, and blooming trees. I have several kinds of flowers that are in bloom, and pretty soon will have lots more, this is a very pleasant day indeed, and I expected to go to the woods this afternoon, and see what I can find, but I'll have to hurry home, as my teacher will be here to-night, and I must keep her company. I hope you are all well and enjoying

yourselves. I suppose you have a great deal to occupy your mind—a great deal—and I think it is best that our minds are occupied, because, if they were not, we should die of the ennui.

Yours,

W. A.

M—— P—— Co., Ind., *September 6, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* I have been looking for a letter from you for some time, but not getting any, I have concluded to write again, thinking that you perhaps did not get my former letter. I yet like the West, and think I ever shall. I find, as a general thing, that the people are very kind and sympathetic. I live about eight miles south of R——; have lived here since last March and like the place very well. I have a very comfortable home. In some respects, I like it even better than at R——. But, as you remarked in your letter to me, it takes more than a good home and kind friends to make a person happy, and I have found your words to be very true, for there have been times, when all that this world could afford would not have made me happy, and had it not been that I trusted in a righteous and risen Redeemer, I would have been very unhappy. But, blessed be his holy name, he has given us the victory, and by putting our trust in him we will be able to overcome every temptation.

We have not any regular preacher, as they have all gone to the war. What a terrible thing this war is! It seems to me that it will never end. Yet I trust that good may come out of it, that many will be led to trust in God for strength and redemption. I hope you are yet helping all that you can to find homes for the homeless of your large city. As a general thing, they are liked very well here, and many have very good homes.

Remember me to Mr. Friedgen and Mr. Tracy.

Yours,

S. H. A.

P—— G—— Co., Ind., *December 7, 1862.*

Dear Sir: I received your letters, and was much pleased to know that you got my letter. The little baby has a book and is trying to read, and we have got chickens, and I have got some ducks and two cows, and I milk one of them. The lady has given me a Sunday-school book. I go to school, and we have a piano, and I can play a little, and I wish you would please send me some papers. I can saw and split wood for the fire. The little boys' father has given him a cannon. We have a gravel walk in front of the house, and a stable. We have no horse; the man sold it, before he went away with the buggy. The boy is drawing pictures on paper, and J—— is out, playing with the wagon; we have got some pop-corn to pop on Christmas. Last Christmas we had a Christmas-tree, and I hope we will have one this year. The lady has gone to church, and we have got four big fat hogs to kill this winter. My pen is poor, my ink is pale, my love to you shall never fail.

Yours respectfully,

B. M.

J. K., *alias* S. W. J., came to our office on the 18th November, 1856; he was then sixteen years of age, German Protestant Orphan. Came to America in 1852 with some friends. Worked all round, with various adventures. A neglected, dirty-looking boy, but very shrewd and good-humored. His clothes are in a pitiful condition. Managed to learn to read and write. Went with Mr. Tracy West, and was placed with a gentleman in Michigan. Came back to visit us, and went West again. He enlisted :

CAMP CONVALESCENCE, Virginia, *December 7, 1862.*

MR. C. C. TRACY: I now take the opportunity of writing a few lines to you. I will delay my past history for a few days, for it is now 9 P. M. I have not done anything wrong, yet the man is not, alas, made at home. I am not ashamed to go wherever I like in this country, and they cannot give me a bad name—that I stole or any such thing. I have sent money to Mr. B—— every time when I am paid as yet, but now there is six months' pay coming to me, and I am short of funds, so I sent for some. Mr. T., did you think I had forgotten you? You may think so, but God is my judge, I say no, and never will forget my friend; but I thought you did not want to hear from me, so I did not write. I will give you a full detail of all my adventures some other time, for I know it will interest you some, but I have told you I have done nothing wrong, so you may sleep sound, Mr. Tracy. Please give my best wishes and kind regards to Mrs. T—— and Mr. M——, and tell them to write to me, for I should always beglad to hear from them: and I wish to be remembered to all the boys, also to Mr. P——. Have you ever heard from J. M——, or Butch, in C——? I have seen him in that city three years ago. I am a good deal changed since then, for I now am five feet nine inches high, and not so fat. When I get my pay I will send you my likeness, but I have no money now. Mr. Tracy, I would know your face in a thousand. I must now close, with the hope to hear from you again soon. Give my best respects to all.

I remain your truly and obedient servant,

S. W. J.

D—— V——, Indiana, *May 4, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* This day I received yours of the 24th, and with pleasure I haste to reply. I wish I could inform you this night the particulars of E—— W—— J——, he is in Captain A—— K—— B——'s artillery company, from M—— city, this county. I had a long letter from him last Sunday, written the 16th, he was well and doing well; he is an officer in the Company, he was in C——, and we expect they are this day engaged in the battle, if he has not fallen in the defense of his country. Mr. Macy, I wish I could express my feelings towards G——, he is a boy I like above all others, I believe, my brothers not excepted. George is one of the brightest boys of all my acquaintances, he has more than ordinary education. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him, and especially his schoolmates. He was twenty years old on the 30th of December, last; he agreed to stay with me until he was twenty-one years, but when the war broke out, he said if I would go he would manage the farm, or if

he would go I might manage it; so we debated the question, and concluded it was our duty for one to go, so I assisted in getting him a good company. This day I saw the Captain of George's section, he says George is one of his most faithful men. His home is with me, and his trunk, clothes, library, and watch is with us, and my desire and prayer is that he will be spared to join our family circle once more, and that soon, but if he would fall in the field, I have reason to believe that all will be well, when the mighty millions will be called forth.

You will please excuse me for not giving you information in regard to the other boys who came with G—, as I do not know any thing about them.

I remain yours,

C. P. D.

ROCKFIELD, Indiana, *September 9, 1862.*

MR. J. MACY—*Dear Sir*: H— L— is gone to war—you may think it strange, for he was so young when you left him in my care—he has got to be a large, stout boy—he was quite a favorite with all the family; he was the most industrious boy for work that I ever saw; he ran off from home to enlist. I would not have let him go, if I could have helped it. He will be taken care of if he gets wounded. I would go to the Atlantic Ocean after him, if he gets sick or wounded.

Yours in haste,

S. E.

A— T—, English boy, about fifteen years of age, four years in this country (when he was brought to the office, by his mother).

The accounts we had of him, and from him, have always been excellent.

C—, Indiana, *June 16, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: I received your letter some time ago, but have not had time to answer it. We have been planting corn, and plowing it, which has kept us very busy—this is the first rainy day since we began, but, having nothing to do, I thought that I would answer your kind letter. I have not been sick since I came here. I like the country and the people very well—all the boys and girls that come with me are scattered all over the country, and I never see but very few of them. There is a few lives in this neighborhood, but I do not know their names. I know one little girl, and there is a boy at Mr. C—, who is doing very well. J. D— is not doing so well. There are several more whom I will inquire about and send you word in my next letter. Dear sir, for my long silence do not think I have forgotten you, or the deep obligations that I am under to you. I must indeed be an ungrateful boy to do it. It is always uppermost in my thoughts, the great debt of kindness and humanity that I owe to you, and as long as God spares me my life, I hope never to forget it—how much I owe to you—that makes man worthy of life—what I would have been if I stayed in New York, God only knows. I had not gone far in vice when you rescued me, it is true, but I was rapidly sinking into that terrible pit of darkness. It is true, I am not as good as I wish to be, but to look a little further back it makes me shudder to think

that I have so marvelously escaped. Dear sir, the worthy gentlemen who compose the Children's Aid Society may be poorly rewarded on earth, but there are prayers ascending on high for them, from many lips whom they have rescued from worse than death. Sir, the debt that is owing to those gentlemen can never, never, while life lasts, be repaid, but One who watches over us all can only repay it. Go on, gentlemen, with your glorious work, you are paving a glorious pathway to that glorious world above, which only such as you can ever enter. But I must close—I hope to write to you again. Dear sir, you must forgive this poor writing, I soon hope to write to you again. Dear sir, you must forgive this long silence of mine—God guide and protect you, all through life, is the wish of your humble servant,

I remain, yours truly,

A. T.

K—, Michigan, May 2, 1862.

SECRETARY OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY—*Dear Sir*: Inclosed you will find a few lines from my adopted child, M. A. S—, written without aid from any one, and it cannot but add to the many testimonies you receive of the benefits your Society confers on the fatherless, and the happiness brought to them by placing them in good homes. Kitty, as we call her, is a great comfort both to my wife and myself by her sprightliness and affection. Accompanying this, I send a brief memorial of my daughter, to which Kitty refers. She was the last of all my children. We hope and pray that our little protégée may one day, in some degree at least, fill her place.

Yours truly,

J. T. P.

DEAR MR. TRACY: I was very glad to get that letter which you sent me. I study French, and like it very much. My name is Kitty J—. I am just learning to write; I write exercises in French. I want to see you very much; it is a long time since I saw you last. There are some boys and girls around here that I play with. I sew, and read, and knit, and help my mother a little; I go to Sunday school, and know a great many hymns. My sister Mary, who used to sing with me, is gone to sing with the angels in the beautiful Zion built above. It is very lonesome here to me without her. So good-bye.

Your little friend,

KITTY.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER.

CAMP NEAR MOUNT VERNON, Ky., October 16, 1862.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir*: I take the opportunity of writing you a few lines, as I have had no chance of doing so before. I am truly very glad to hear from you, as well as surprised. I am happy to know that you have not forgotten me, and that you hold such an interest in my welfare. I have often thought of you since I left New York, and expected to again have an opportunity of visiting the city, but, owing to so many changes in my affairs, I never had the chance. When I left New York with Mr. D— I expected to get among strangers, but,

I have found out to the reverse. In Mr. D—— I found a warm, true, and sincere friend ; I never was in a better family ; I lived with him I think nearly two years ; I then expressed a desire to go and learn a trade. This Mr. D—— advised ; I then went to work, and was progressing rapidly, when the war broke out, which called me into active military duty, where I now remain and shall stay until the rebellion is put down. While I was with my friend Mr. D——, I had the privilege of attending school one third of the year with my choice schoolmaster, who was a well-accomplished school teacher. I also attended Sabbath school, after being coaxed, be it said to my discredit, by Mrs. D—— ; from thence I took a liking to hearing the gospel preached, and I am a reformed person, also a member of the Baptist Church. I am surrounded by a great many evil influences while in the army, and have been for eighteen months ; but I have not given way to any evil yet, that is unbecoming a Christian. It is my intention never to do any thing which will leave any disgrace on the religion which I profess, nor on the persons which assisted in my education. I will also endeavor to do my full duty in helping to sustain the laws of my country. I suppose that Mrs. D—— gave you an illustration of the sufferings of the forsaken families in the rebel States by their supporters. It is, indeed, distressing to see a great many of them at some places where I visited in T—— ; the rebels would gather in squads, visit the surrounding settlements, and pillage every thing that is fit to eat or wear, regardless of the entreaties of the women and children. There are places where I bought flour from our men and furnished to citizens who had been robbed of all the necessaries of life. I have kept my health very well notwithstanding the long marches which you no doubt have heard of Gen. Buel's army making. Three weeks ago I was at Louisville, but now I am eighty miles from there, having helped to beat the rebels back nearly all the way ; we have fought them every night since we left Louisville ; the hardest fight being at Perryville. I have just stopped from a day's march on the rebels.

I must close. Sending you my best respects and well wishes, I am yours,

M. W.

AN ORPHAN GIRL.

Y—— Co., Penn., May 7, 1862.

Dear Friend : I now take the opportunity of writing to you, to inform you that I am well, and hope these few lines will find you enjoying good health. I received your kind and affectionate letter, also your message, and I was very thankful to you for sending it to me. Mr. Macy, I have left Mr. S——. Mrs. S—— has been troubled with her head, for about forty years, and she could not stand any noise, and I was very fond of singing, and sometimes I would sing, and not think anything about it, and she would scold me, and that was more than I could bear. And another thing, it was a very lonesome place ; it was off in a by-road, and you could not see any person that passed. I am living with Mr. A—— T——, in the village ; only himself and wife, and one son, a young man, about seventeen years old. They are very clever folks, and I think a great deal of them. Mrs. T—— is a very motherly woman, and

you know I have no mother ; but she is so good, she seems like my own mother, and L—— treats me like a sister. They all seem to think a great deal of me. They have taken me to bring up, and if nothing happens they will keep me. They had a daughter about my age, and she died of consumption, and they have taken me. If nothing happens, they are going to have me learn music, and next winter L—— and me are going to the Penn. Seminary, the highest school there except the academy. It is now the last month of spring ; the grass is green, and the buds are shooting forth ; the little birds are hopping about from tree to tree ; and everything is reminding us of God's goodness and mercy to us poor, sinful creatures. Oh, how thankful we ought to be, that he has given us life, that we may live and breathe ! Mr. Macy, I hope that I may live to bless his name, here and hereafter. I go to Sunday-school every Sabbath, and I hope that I may live to be a Christian, and we may all see each other in Heaven. Write soon, and let me know that you received this note.

From your affectionate friend,

F M. S.

A LITTLE CONTRIBUTOR.

This girl was brought to the office, when she was a child, by her father :

A——, *Massachusetts, February 1, 1863.*

DEAR MR. MACY : I received your letter, with much pleasure, two weeks ago last Friday, and I hope you thought not that I was not going to send the money I promised. My friends told me it was a good deal for me to send ten dollars, but I stuck to it that I was going to do as I promised. I have not heard from my brother since I wrote to you, but in his last letter he said he went to church every Sunday. I am willing to pay ten dollars for that alone. In New York he would not go, only when he took the notion, the last time of his being there. I earn one dollar and twenty-five cents a week now, so that it took me only eight weeks to earn the money. I think I might as well use my money while I live. It is not my own—God has lent it to me, and I hope I shall use it as such. Don't you think it is better to see the little good money can do while you live, and not be saving every cent till you die, and then give it away ? I often wish I knew how much I ought to give to charitable objects. I mean to save, myself, but I do not mean to be stingy. I have worn my fall bonnet all winter, and I do not mean to come to New York this year, unless something happens. Inclosed you will please find the ten dollars, which I send cheerfully, with many thanks, for getting my brother a good home. Please write as soon as possible, so that I shall be sure you got the money. I hope Mrs. L. won't forget me.

Yours thankfully,

S. P.

A LETTER FROM THE CAMP.

CAMP NEAR NASHVILLE, *December 7, 1862.*

Dear Friend : I received your kind and welcome letter, dated the 31st of October, which gave me great satisfaction to hear from you and inquiring about my welfare. Clear, cold, and bracing is the atmosphere of this beautiful

bright Sabbath morning, and anxiously, but in vain, have I been listening for the sacred sound of church-going bell and the voice of praise to "Him who doeth all things well;" but what is heard instead in this once noted city of churches and church-going people, our ears are pained with the profane lumbering of army wagons in the streets, and the great horrid oaths of the drivers, with rush and rattle of a thousand impious soldiers, and am sorry to say I look from my tent upon scenes of impiety and careless iniquity, regardless of God's holy day, that put to shame the accursed cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. Professing to be fighting, as we undoubtedly are, in a holy cause and just, is it not a crying shame, a nation's sin, that our armies should equal, if not outdo, in wickedness, and in total disregard of God's claim upon their gratitude, the Heaven-defying, sacrilegious armies of Jeff. Davis? It would seem that profanity is deemed the first and great requisite of a soldier, and so lost to all religious instincts, and so forgetful of all religious teachings and injunction have the soldiers become, that no expressions have been more common throughout the entire army, rank and file, than "there is no Sunday in the army;" this, too, notwithstanding the fact also that many of our commanders are believers in the doctrine of Christianity; at home, are reckoned among the good. That a rebel should be a sinner is perfectly natural; how could it be otherwise? but that a loyalist, who at home was counted worthy to eat bread and drink wine at his Master's table, should, by virtue of his absence from home, practically throw off all alliance to his Maker, as the rebels have the best of human governments, is not natural, except upon the universal depravity. Under the plea of military necessity, a thousand sins are committed, and thus many a commander quiets his conscience, and excuses his often-repeated violations of the ten commandments. But I had no intention of delivering a homily, nor do I expect to improve the morals of an army by anything I may say, yet I wish to call the attention of those interested to the rapid changing of good men at home, into bad men in the army; even while I write, a still small voice whispers, are you not quite as guilty? Most assuredly I am, yet will God forgive me. I write on as though the Eternal Ruler had not proclaimed, "on my holy day thou shalt do no labor." I now close, and remain

Yours,
R. J.

A K I N D L E T T E R .

T—, Michigan, May 26, 1862.

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* We received your letter bearing date May 20. We were very glad to hear from you, and it is with much pleasure that I answer it. As regards George S. C—, formerly George S—, he is all we can wish in a child, or expect, as regards his conduct or disposition. Since he has been with us, Mr. T— not knowing his exact age, we called him four years old the day we took him as our own. We had only one child, one year and nine months, and for a long time we talked about a boy. When Mr. Tracy came to our place, my feeling of heart warmed in behalf of those homeless children. After thinking and talking the matter over, I resolved to take one of them as our own, and to

the best of our ability train him up in the path of virtue and morality ; and if his life is spared, by the assistance of God, we trust he will yet be a blessing to us and a useful member in society. Soon after we took him, I made him a wheelbarrow and a little sleigh, a top, and all such things, to divert his mind and make him happy. I let him have his white kitty and his chickens, and he calls one of my pigs his, and one his sister's ; he is very kind-hearted, and will divide anything he has with A——, his dear sister, as he calls her. He goes to school, and makes good progress. He also goes to church and to Sabbath-school and is very much pleased in going, and thinks he cannot stay at home when the weather will not permit of his going. His health has been good, with the exception of occasional colds, when he is subject to the croup ; but, by the use of hive syrup and close watching, he has had but one severe attack. He says to tell Mr. Tracy to come and see him, and see how many things he has got, and see his likeness, which I will send to you if it will meet with your approval, or it is your wish, in my next letter. There are two other children whom I know of in our place, who have got good Christian homes : one they call S——, the other's name I do not recollect ; and gentle A—— is a lady, if I may so use the expression, as far as dress is concerned ; the rest of the children, or most of them, were taken out into the country on farms. I often hear of some of them, but do not know how they are getting along. My circumstances are, as regards this world, gained by day's work ; I am a mechanic by trade, and have steady work, and hope soon to aid or contribute something in the cause of which you are enlisted, and as often as I can I will contribute something to aid you in so noble a cause, trusting that you will be well paid, if not in this world, in the world to come. Please excuse all errors and write often, and I will do the same in my feeble way.

C. J. E.

A N E M P L O Y E R .

S——, May 25, 1862.

Dear Sir : Your note on behalf of the Children's Aid Society, making inquiry after P. S——, who was placed under my care, was duly received. I would say, before proceeding to respond, more particularly to your inquiries, that we took the liberty of changing his name to Willie J—— ; it was done with his consent. We thought the little stranger would soon feel himself more identified as one of the family. I informed Mr H——, of S., of the fact. And it might not be amiss, in communication, to speak of myself and family. I do not do this in an egotistical manner. I conceive, to barely answer your questions, unaccompanied by anything more, would not afford much satisfaction. I must be brief. I am a farmer, own one hundred and thirty acres of land in a good neighborhood. Our district school is as good as any around here. Our own house is not inferior to any in the country. Willie seldom needs correction, and yet I am obeyed. I am happy to inform you that Willie, we think, is getting along very well—he gives us good satisfaction. He has gone to school, when we have it, winter and summer, without missing scarcely a day. His progress in his studies has been fair. He is strictly moral, and as conscientious a child as ever I knew. We have never known him to tell an untruth, or to use a profane word.

I would be much obliged to you, not only upon my own account, but for his satisfaction, if you would send his age, as near as you can, as he feels bad about it, when other children are telling their ages, that he does not know his age.

As to others, I can say but little—one at Mr. B——, in the district north of us—when I see him he is well clothed. I hear of him attending school—as for anything else, I know he gives satisfaction. He delivered several pieces in our literary institute during the past winter.

The one at Mr. G——, a near neighbor, I believe is also doing well. He is spoken of being trusty, and a good boy to work. Mr. G—— takes an interest in education, and both he and his lady (they are without children) are most exemplary persons, none more so in our neighborhood.

Yours truly,

J. I.

A T E A C H E R .

A—— T—— Co., Ohio, *January 15, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Sir:* I received your most welcome letter last week, and was very glad to hear from you. Oh, Mr. M., you know not what pleasure your letters give me; they make me feel as though there were some in the world who wished me well; your letters teach me to persevere, and give me hope; and believe me, your kind and Christian like advice will ever be remembered by me. I was much pleased with the tract which I found in your letter; I read it a number of times and thought to myself that I would profit by the advice which it contained. I have heard as yet no complaints in the district, which is a rare occurrence in country schools. In fact, after having passed through trials and troubles, I now find myself improved and advancing day by day. o o o Oh, may the day come when all mankind may know the benefit of civilization and religion. You may say I am engaged in a responsible task, and I know and feel that responsibility, and try to walk in the right way, and teach those committed to my care to do the same, for Christianity and morality are sure companions of the faithful teacher. It makes me feel sad to see a war raging in such fury in our land; it almost makes me feel as though it was Heaven's just decree upon a sinful earth; but I hope that the day will come soon when peace and prosperity will shine throughout our land, when mankind will turn their swords into plowshares, and when all may be able both to hear and to read or themselves the all-glorious and soul-inspiring doctrines of the Bible, and not until then will earth be what it should be. That would indeed be a great change; but such a change may come—changes often come when we least expect them. To prove this, I can take my own case; for not two years ago I came here a poor boy, knowing no one; I came here a stranger in the land—I went to work on a farm. Some even thought themselves a little too good to associate with the boy who they said had to come out here; but in a short time those very ones were contented with my company, and in little over a year from the time I left New York city, I was teaching in a school for one dollar per day; and, if times do not get harder next winter, I can get considerable more. I now

get as much as most of the teachers ; but success only stimulates me to greater undertakings, and it is my purpose to advance to a yet higher station in life. But it is now getting late, and I must therefore draw my letter to a close, that is poorly written. It was written in the bustle of the school-room, and I have stopped a number of times while I have been writing. I hope to hear from you soon. Please tell Mr. T—— I would be glad to hear from him. No more at present, but remain yours,

G. F.

T——, Ind., *April 27, 1862.*

Dear Sir : In regard to F. S. R——, I could not have been more pleased with a boy had I looked the world over. He was obedient, kind, and always ready to do any thing he thought would please me. It is true, I had to chastise him twice during the first month I had him, but during the next five months, I had no occasion to correct him. In regard to his studies, he is progressing very well, and seems quite smart. My lady, all the later portion of the winter, being very sick, I gave him to my aunt, near this place, who thinks more of him, if possible, than her own child. I fear she is too indulgent. She being able to, she spares no expense in procuring for him whatever he wishes. He had to be hired to leave me. I gave him five dollars in notions to get him to go willingly ; I never could have sent him off against his will. He now seems well satisfied. He visits me every two weeks. I will tell him to write to you.

Yours, in respect,

C. B.

P. S.—In regard to the others, I have had no chance to inquire of their welfare lately, but suppose they are doing well enough. F. S. R—— attends Sunday-school regularly.

S——, Ohio, *January 17, 1862.*

MY DEAR PARENTS : I am well, and hope you are the same. We are having evening prayer meetings here two or three times a day. Our church is three miles from here. Mr. D—— preaches here every other Sunday. We also have a Sunday-school of fifteen children. I have learned one hundred and four verses in one week. Christmas Eve I took my stockings to bed. I woke about three o'clock, and in one of my stockings was a chunk of maple sugar and a piece of cheese. Christmas Night the young people had a party at the minister's house. We had a good time of it. We had refreshments before we left. Got home about eleven o'clock. I spent New Year's with Mr. M——. We had a very warm winter so far, and a great deal of rain last fall. Mr. M—— gave me a knife and some candy for my Christmas. My dear parents, I have looked a great many times for that dollar. I wish you would send it the next time ; and send me the *Sun* paper and *Gleason's Line of Battle-Ship*. I joined the Congregational Church at S—— the last Sunday in 1861. I feel that I am a Christian, and that God has forgiven my sins, and made me a child of his. It is a happy thing to be a follower of Christ, and to live for him. He has done a great deal for us, and we ought to be very thankful to him for it. I hope you will give

your hearts to God, and become true Christians. It is a happy thing to work for Christ, in his vineyard. God has said : "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Therefore come and tell him all your trouble and trials, and if you ask him in truth, he will hear you, for he has sent none empty away. A Christian has a great many trials and temptations. Yet, for all that, he is happy, for God chasteneth those whom he loves. Christ has suffered a great deal for us, and ought we not to suffer for him? I wish you were in our prayer-meetings. I think you would be very much interested in them. I can say, with my whole heart, that I have now much joy in attending these prayer-meetings. There have been several conversions lately, all young people.

Saturday, January 18, 1862.—I have to work to-day, chopping logs as much as a foot through. Mr. M—— is drawing logs for to saw up for wood. We burn a cord every week in winter. I grease my boots every Saturday night, and take a bath, when I am well.

Sunday, January 19, 1862.—Went to church at eleven o'clock. Had Sunday-school in the afternoon, and prayer-meeting in the evening, at Mr. L——'s. Several spoke, and prayer-meeting commenced at half-past six o'clock, and lasted till eight o'clock. Got home at nine o'clock, and went to bed.

Monday, January 20, 1862.—I got up at twenty-five minutes past five o'clock. I helped Mrs. M—— to wash this morning, and drew wood this afternoon. It's pretty cold to-day. I wish you would tell Mr. Tracy to write to me, and tell him to send me one of the annual reports. Mr. M——'s little boy is four years old last November, and weighs forty-four pounds. We have from two to three hundred maple-trees, and Mr. H—— has about twelve hundred. Sugar is getting dearer, so we must make all we can for our own use. We use about one hundred and fifty pounds a year. I send my love to all.

I remain your obedient son,

T. W.

P. S.—I wish you all a happy new year.

A BRAVE AND LOYAL BOY.

P——, New Jersey, *May 18, 1861.*

Dear Sir: By the blessing of God, I am still in the land of the living, enjoying the comforts of home. I guess you thought I had gone to the war, you had not heard from me for so long a time. It is not my fault that I am not in the army. I enlisted with Col. M——'s regiment near four weeks ago, but my boss said that I had hired with him for a year, and I was bound by honor to stay with him. So as he would not let me off honorably, I would not go. O how often have I wished myself under that flag fighting for its defense! I would not be afraid of losing my own life; and if I did, I would have the pleasure of dying for my country. Most of my old Pennsylvania friends have gone to the war, but the young men of this place are too cowardly or disloyal; if the former, they all ought to be hung, and if the latter, shot. I left N. Y., and had been with Mr. C—— one month. I hired for one year; it is an excellent place. I go to N—— B—— for the purpose of selling milk. I sell sometimes

eighty quarts per day. I hope you will excuse me now, for I can hardly keep my eyes open. I will write soon again.

I remain, your humble servant,
S. W.

A family, consisting of seven persons were taken out West, and provided with homes and employment by Mr. H. Friedgen. The father, the writer of the letter, is a carpenter by trade, and has plenty of work, and is a sober, industrious man.

R — P — Co., Indiana, *December 23, 1862.*

MR. MACY, *Dear Sir*: I pen you these few lines, not because I owe you a letter, but because I want to hear from you, and Mr. Friedgen, and Mr. Tracy, and all concerned in sending the helpless and destitute, and assisting them in getting a home where they are well taken care of, and where they grow up to become respectable men and women in society, and bless the day when they were taken out of the horrible den of crime and misery and placed where there is plenty of everything, and where is room for thousands more, if they will only come, and do as they should, and not get homesick and contrive some way to get back to their old haunts of vice, and fall back on their old ways. Only one girl went back who came out when I did. I tried to persuade her to stay and do as she ought to. She had two of the best places in town. They had no children; if she would have done right, they would have treated her as their own.

We are all well at present, and hope these few lines will find you well. Thanks to the Children's Aid Society for assisting me.

Your well wisher,
W. G.

Please write soon

P —, Mich., *September 15, 1862.*

DEAR MR. MACY: It is some time since I received your last kind letter, and you doubtless wonder what has become of me, and why I have not written before. My only excuse is, I have changed places, and wished to be settled in my new home. The place where I lived was a very poor one, and I am sure you will not blame me when I could be benefited by a change. I have been here four weeks, and like it very much, and will probably remain until twenty-one. I will have the benefit of a good District School in the winter, which I need very much, and many other things that I could not enjoy before. I have attended Sabbath school this summer, and like it very much. I often think of the dangers that surround the homeless children in New York, and am very thankful that I am far away from them. A Sabbath spent in the country is very different from one spent in New York; you don't see children fighting, or drunken men and women, such as I have often seen. You see the most of them going to church. The family where I now live are pious (except the old gentleman), and go to church every Sunday. The family consists of Mr. and Mrs. S —, and two grown-up daughters, who are very kind to me. I live in the

same neighborhood, only half a mile from my former home. I wish you would write as soon as you get this, and tell me all about my friends at home. Please tell me where they are living, so I can write to them myself. I wish you would send me a couple of good songs; "Old John Brown," and any other good one you have to spare, and I will be much obliged for them. The weather is very pleasant. I think you would admire the Western country, if you could see how beautiful everything looks now, autumn is fast approaching; some of the trees are beginning to be tinted with golden leaves; but you have seen how they look very often, and picture it in your mind better than I can write it. Drafting commenced in S— L— to-day. I shall be very glad when I find out who will be drafted. You would see a great many long faces if you were here now; I think you would laugh if you could see them sometimes. The country is very sickly, whole families of children have died within a few days of each other. Fruit is very scarce in this part of the country, as the frost killed it in the spring, but there is abundance of melons. I wish you had some of them. Well, I must bring my letter to a close. Please give my love to father, mother, and all the rest, and expect a large portion for yourself; so good-bye.

Yours truly,

H. D.

P. S.—Direct your letter T— R—, Mich., care of C— S—.

A GERMAN ORPHAN BOY.

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, *November 27, 1862.*

MY DEAR MR. MACY: Your welcome letters of the 16th reached me safely on the 25th, in my present camp. I perused, since the last letter I wrote you, the whole of that report you so kindly sent me, and among the correspondence I recognized one of the letters I wrote you from Fortress Monroe. Our situation here is about the same as when we came here, and no doubt you read every morning the stereotyped phrase: "All is quiet along the Rappahannock." I do not know what we are laying here for, for every day the rebels strengthen themselves with reinforcements and intrenchments.

December 5.—The foregoing lines I wrote one day while I was on picket, and did not find an opportunity to finish it since, as the days were either too cold to write, or I was engaged in some of the manifold duties devolving upon us, such as digging in the trenches, standing camp-guard or picket, or carrying wood. Last night I received yours of the 28th Nov., including that of Mrs. M—. We were standing under arms at the time, as it was reported that the enemy had crossed Richards Ford, which is some miles above us, and intended to surprise us. I felt cold, uncomfortable, and out of humor at being deprived of my night's rest, but when I read your's and Mrs. M—'s kind and sympathizing letters, I felt cheered and refreshed, for it reminded me that if we do suffer hardships there are those that feel for us, and would better our condition if it were in their power. I trust that I truly appreciate the kindness that prompted Mrs. M— to write me, and I assure you her admonition will not be lost, com-

ing from such motives and from such a source. I have long been a seeker after knowledge, and often prayed that I might be imbued with the Holy Spirit, but as yet my prayers have not been answered. Charlie and myself are like strangers now, as he was impatient of the restraint I put upon him. He imputed selfish motives to the solicitude I felt for him for your sake, and as I hardly thought myself deserving of such treatment, I left him to himself. I think he will get along now, as the sufferings which we have endured now will serve to make him a wiser and a better man. I will close now, as my fingers are so stiff I can hardly write. With my best regards for all friends, I remain yours,

D. M.

AN AMERICAN ORPHAN.

J— W— Co., Indiana, *October 21, 1862.*

Dear Sir: I take the present opportunity to answer your kind letter, which came to hand to-day. I was very glad to hear from you, and to know that the Children's Aid Society is still existing, for it is a blessing to mankind. By the power of God, it still survives the shock that has washed away all that is good. It is the star of that great city; yes, I hope that it will outride the storms, and that those who are now trying to save some of the mighty masses of homeless children who are this day roving up and down in your city, may shine in the memory of those whom they have saved, like the sun at noon-day. God will prosper and bless you.

I like this country very much. I love to milk the cows and feed the pigs; you must not laugh at it, for it is fine fun. We have plenty of hens and chickens to feed, and sweet little pigs. I can take a little pig and carry it anywhere. I can ride on horseback. I have ridden on young horses, and I got thrown off twice, but it did not hurt me. I was just riding out when my horse ran away. All the people got frightened, for they thought I surely would get killed; but I fell without any hurt, after riding two miles. They say I am a good girl, but too wild and daring, and will get my neck broke if I do not stop; but I must have some fun. I can harness a horse, and go to the mill, chop wood, and I attend a Sunday school. I made a speech on the Fourth of July to the Assembly of Sunday schools. There was a brass band and a company of soldiers, and they gave three cheers for me after I had made my speech.

I have grown so you would not know me. I have not been sick one day. I hope that you will tell Mr. Friedgen to write to me soon. You must write to me very often.

Yours truly,

S. J.

SUCCESS OF KINDNESS.

C—, Ohio, *September 18, 1862*

Mr. MACY—Sir: I have thought proper to write you concerning the girl we have living with us. Mrs. H— has been up after her. She said you had

written to them, and requested them to take her back from us, to live with them. She said she did not want the girl, she had nothing for her to do, but she would take her again when the girl came to our house. Mrs. H—— had told her she did not want her any longer. Mr. C—— went up soon after she came here, and Mrs. H—— said she could not and would not keep her any longer, because of her stealing. I did not tell S——, but thought I would try her. I threw temptation within her reach, until I was satisfied that she did not want to steal from us. I then told her what I had heard and how. She felt bad about it, and denied it, saying she had not stolen. She has lived with us since a year ago last May. I have three children besides S——; the eldest is six, the youngest two years old, when S—— came to our house. I took her into my family just the same as my own children, and I must say she has found nearly the same place in my heart, and she thinks very much of me, and loves my children dearly, and they do her. She says she does not want to go to Mrs. H——'s to live again, but would like to stay where she is. We want you to tell us what you would have us do concerning S——. I do not want her to go to Mrs. H——'s, because I do not think it is a good place. I am not personally acquainted with Mrs. H——, but judging from what her neighbors tell about her, she is not the right one to bring up other people's children. People say, don't let S—— go there to live again. Now, as for us, we do not expect her to be much help to us, if she should stay with us, which we are willing she should do, if you are willing. I have engaged a place for her to work for her board, nights and mornings, and go to school. We are about a mile and a half from a school, and it is too far for a girl to walk in winter—she has been this summer a part of the time. She has learned quite well, and will be able to write for herself soon. I want she should have a chance now, for she has never had any—she had only been to school six weeks before she came here, after she left the city. We intend, if Sarah should stay with us, to have her go to school winters, and work out summers, a part of the time, or, rather, when she is a mind to, and have a home with us, and we see that she makes good use of her earnings. As to our circumstances, we are neither rich nor poor. She has as good clothes as other girls of her age, and goes to Sabbath-school and to church just as she would if she was really our own girl. Knowing that an immortal soul is of priceless value, and believing the All Wise will guide us aright, I will close.

Your friend,

C. A.

A GIRL WHO COULD NOT BE RESTRAINED BY HER MOTHER.

F——, Ind., *Monday morning, August 4, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Kind Friend:* I received your kind letter some time since; was truly glad to hear from you and my native home once more, for it has been a long, long time since I heard from the great "city." I have never heard from my mother but twice since I left Mrs. R——. I cannot tell what has become of her. I wrote to her, but she never received my letter; it lay in the office, was

advertised, and then sent to the dead letter office, and back to me ; if you know of her, where she is, you would do a great kindness by informing me, for I am very anxious to learn where she is, and what she is doing ; you may well imagine how badly I feel at times when thinking of her ; that she may be lost to me forever, for a child's affection for a mother is strong, and time cannot efface her image. I am now living at Mr. C——'s, where I expect to ever remain ; such another home I cannot ever find ; we live about a quarter of a mile from town, and I am treated as one of the family. I suppose you heard only one side of the story of my leaving Mrs. R—— ; but the past is in the past, and we will let it rest ; but let it suffice, my reasons for leaving her were good. I am not the D—— I once was ; were you to see me now, you would think me changed, and I am thankful, oh, so thankful ! to say it is for the best, Mr. Macy. I have been living here, now almost two years, ever since I left Mrs. R——, and you may know that my reasons for leaving her were good. If I am a poor orphan, you may as well call me an outcast, without home, friends ; for as such I came here, and could expect no friends, only those I could win by my behavior, and I needed a friend and a counselor. I was young and inexperienced, for you know that temptations were thrown around me in the city—vice and wickedness ; but, thanks to Him, the Ruler above, I have found friends that have led me from danger, and well can I appreciate the kindness. Thanks, many thanks, for your kind wishes for my future welfare, and may I prove worthy. Will you please write soon to me, and inform me of my mother and brother. D. D.

HISTORY FROM OUR RECORD BOOK.

February 13, 1855.

D—— J——, aged twelve years, an Irish boy, was brought to the office by Mr. Gerry, who found him in O—— street, in a most destitute condition. He has a mother who lives in O—— street, father is dead.

Sent to D—— S—— S——, F—— P. O., Pa. (Ref. H. J.)

May 1, 1855.—Doing well.

June 19, 1856.—Good news from Mr. S——, about D——, and good news from D—— himself, in a very nice letter, speaking of his happy home. Is very grateful to the Children's Aid Society, for providing him with a home, "where he can eat at any time." Wrote to him April 17, 1857.

May 9, 1857.—D—— gives a very good account of himself. Wrote April 29, 1859.

May 9, 1859.—"Still with Mr. S——," writes D——, "and doing well." Wrote June 8, 1859. Wrote December 9, 1859. Wrote February 7, 1860.

December 29, 1859.

J—— C—— reports that he is doing well. Wrote May 10, 1860.

July 18, 1860.—Is doing well ; still in his place. Wrote July 27, 1860. Wrote September 28, 1860. Wrote December 4, 1860. Wrote January 21, 1861. Wrote October 16, 1861.

November 18, 1861.—D—— is doing well, his reasons for not having gone to the war are, that he would lose his compensation from Mr. S——, and has promised his mother that he would not volunteer unless it were absolutely necessary.

April 18, 1862.—D—— writes a good account of himself. Wishes to be rich, that he might provide for poor children. Answered May 19, 1862.

August 23, 1862.—D—— writes that he getting along very well, is thinking of looking for a situation as clerk in New York, "as mother is getting old." Answered August 31, 1862.

F——, Connecticut, *April 18, 1862.*

MR. MACY—*Dear Friend* : As this is rather a stormy day, and not having much to do, I could not think of any more profitable and pleasing task than to spend a portion of my day in writing to you. I have received the reports which you have been so kind as to send me ; and, as I have read their contents, I thought upon them, and I have come to the conclusion that if ever men deserved a place, and a prominent place, in the annals of history, and in the annals of their country, for deeds of humanity and godliness, it is the Managers and Trustees of the Children's Aid Society, for taking poor homeless and houseless children, like I was once, from the haunts of vice, dissipation, and misery, and transferring them to places of plenty and religion, and everything that is good, where they can grow up good, honest citizens, and ornaments to their country, and where they learn to be righteous and God-fearing people, and they will forever bless God, and the kind people of the Society who have sent them to the country. I have often wished that I might, one day, become rich ; but, perhaps, you will say that is a foolish wish ; but it is not for the sake of pleasure that such a wish is made—it is not for the sake of gaining friends—it is for the sake of your Society, that I might give money, or whatever else would be acceptable for the redeeming and supplying the wants of poor, needy children. In about a year from now, if God spares my life and health, I shall visit the city, and I shall call upon you, if I can find you, without fail, and I will endeavor to do as much for the Society as I can. Oh, how I used to envy the rich people of the city, as I saw them rolling about the streets in their luxurious and rich-looking carriages, trying to outvie each other in the splendor of their equipages ; but I have learned better ; now I do not envy them at all for the happiness which they seemingly enjoy, for I think they are not happy. If they would take the cause to their hearts of rescuing the poor, wandering, outcast children of the city whom they meet, on almost every corner they turn, soliciting alms, to make themselves and the younger ones at home comfortable for a little while : I say, if they would take this matter home to their hearts, and give half the money, which they spend so foolishly, to your Society, for the good and preservation of children, then I think their money would yield them some happiness, and they would be, doubtless, rewarded in the world which is to come.

I am glad to see, by your reports, that some of the rich men in the city are very interested in the cause, and there are others who are not so much.

I have written a pretty long letter, and I hope that when you write you will write me a good long letter, full of everything good. I shall now close. Good-bye.

Yours, respectfully,

D. J.

A HARD CASE.

C—— M—— Co., Ohio, *August 11, 1862.*

Dear Sir : I received your letter, dated the 9th of July, and I would have answered it sooner, but we were busy harvesting, and I neglected it till to-day, but you will have to excuse me, for I do but little writing, and am very lazy to get at it. You wanted to know how F—— W—— was coming

on, and what progress he was making in learning, or religion, and whether he gave satisfaction. I will tell you as well as I can, but I have nothing good to tell you. He is the worst-tempered boy I ever had any thing to do with ; I sent him all last winter to school, and he would not learn anything, all he would do was to kick the little boys, and call the girls bad names, and when they had spelling at night he would get some boys like himself, and throw down the back house, and the master would whip him every day, but it has done him no good. About the 1st of March I had orders to keep him at home, and by those means he did not learn any thing, and on a Sabbath-day you nor me cannot get him to take a book, and if I ask him to take a book, he will slip out and lay down his book, and that is the last of it, and for work, he can work right smart if he takes a notion, and when he is along with myself he will work well, for a boy, but when he goes to work with the other hands, he will work well for a little while, and then he will leave, and tell them he will do as he pleases and give them bad talk. He was the dirtiest-spoken boy I ever heard when he came here first, but he was quiet in my hearing, and as for clothes, he will wear out the strongest pair of pants I can get him in three weeks, and the best pair of shoes wont last him six weeks, and hats and other clothing likewise; and for any good thoughts about him, I can't perceive any, and for going to meeting he does not want to go, and when he does go it does him no good, but I will try and do my duty by him, and that is all I can do ; but I feel in hopes, with the help of the Lord, he will be brought to serve him yet. No more, only I remain your friend,

P. W.

June 16, 1855.

G—— B——, Irish, fourteen years of age. Father is somewhere in C——. G—— has been selling wood and peddling shoelaces, &c. ; but, as times grew hard, people were not able to buy. G—— had to pay 6 shillings per week ; but the weather was so cold, and he had no clothes, so that his money soon ran out, and he owes Mr. B——, with whom he stopped, considerably. Mr. B—— told him that he could not keep him any longer.

Sent to G—— D——, W——, Ct.

Has come to see us twice, and we have been in continual correspondence with him.

W——, Ct., June 5, 1862.

My Dear Friend : I take this opportunity of informing you of my continuing health and prosperity. I have taken me a wife and a farm, and live very comfortably. I have been married 8 months, and have no reason to regret my change in life. This is the busiest time of the year, and my wife has more work than she can attend to, and wants a little girl to help her, if you can find one for us, from twelve to fifteen years of age. We would be glad to give her a home, and attend to her moral and religious culture. I know you would like to save another being from the dangers of a city life, as you did myself. You could send her on the N—— H—— road to N——, where I can meet her, and how soon. Please write soon.

I am your obedient servant,

G. B.

Donations and Subscriptions

TO THE

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,

FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING JANUARY 31, 1882.

A friend, postmarked Newark.....	\$10 00	Atterbury, Mrs. (Girls' L. H.).....	\$3 00
A friend in Philadelphia.....	30 00	A friend (Newsboys' L. H.).....	10 00
Alburtis, E. K.....	15 00	A lady ".....	2 00
Arnold, B. G.....	10 00	A lady in Irving place (N. B. L. H.).....	3 00
Alumni Association of Columbia Col- lege.....	10 00	A friend, per R. J. Livingston (N. B. L. H.).....	5 00
Arnold, Constable & Co.....	25 00	Anthorn, Miss E. (Newsboys' L. H.).....	5 00
Albinola, G. (for Italian School).....	5 00	Astor, Mrs. C. A. ".....	50 00
A friend near Covington, Ind.....	1 00	Astor, Mrs. J. J., clothing (News- boys' L. H.).....	\$50 00
A friend.....	3 00	Astor, Mrs. J. J., Sunday dinners (Newsboys' L. H.).....	100 00-150 00
A blind man, per C. C. T.....	15	Army officer, Christmas dinner (News- boys' L. H.).....	3 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J.....	50 00	Barnes, Mrs. A.....	5 00
A friend.....	1 00	Blain, I. W.....	15 00
A lady (for Italian School).....	2 00	Brewer & Caldwell.....	450 00
Adams, L. W.....	1 00	Bliss, Theodore.....	50 00
Adams, L. W.....	25	Boughton, James.....	1 00
Archer, George B.....	25 00	Barnes, Mrs. Anar H.....	5 00
A friend.....	2 00	Brimfield Benevolent Society.....	11 47
A tribute to the memory of Judge Na- son, per Mrs. Mason.....	5 00	Brown, Matilda (legacy off).....	100 00
A lady.....	1 00	Bryan, W. C.....	10 00
A few friends in Spuytenwyck.....	3 00	Babe & Brother.....	5 00
A few friends in Spuytenwyck, for clothing for Girls' Indust'l School.....	2 00	Bronson, Silas.....	25 00
Astor, Master W. W., for festivals.....	5 00	Butler, W. A.....	10 00
Abbott, Isaac.....	5 00	Brown, James M.....	\$50 00
A. L. B.....	3 00	per H. Potter, for Christ- mas festivals.....	5 00-55 00
A friend in Binghamton, per Times.....	1 00	Burnell, Thos. S. (Madura, East Indies).....	12 00
A friend.....	10 00	Brown, Mrs. William.....	1 00
A lady.....	5 00	Bigelow, Mrs. S.....	25
A friend, per Mrs. A. Field.....	2 00	Butler, Mrs. E.....	1 00
A. H.....	10 00	Beaman, Mrs. Hattie.....	1 00
A friend (4 poor in Fortieth st).....	25 00	Brown, R.....	5 00
Aspinwall, W. H.....	50 00	Baldwin, Judah.....	10 00
Astor, J. J. (Girls' L. H.).....	\$50 00	Booth, W. A.....	100 00
" " ".....	25 00-75 00	Birdsall, Thomas W.....	30 00
A friend " ".....	3 00	Brooks, Mrs. H.....	2 00
A friend " ".....	10 00	Barnard, Geo. J. G., per D. Van Nos- trand.....	30 00
A lady " ".....	50	Barnard, J. B. (estate).....	250 00
A lady " ".....	50	Brown, Mrs. James, Christmas dinner at Boys and Girls' Lodging house.....	12 00
A lady " ".....	3 00	Brown, Stewart.....	50 00
A. G.....	25 00	Bristol, C. A., for Italian School.....	10 00
Anthorn, E.....	5 00	Butler, Charles.....	50 00
A child's legacy, per Rev. G. D. Pro- ctor, D. D. (Girls' L. H.).....	30 00	Bath, Mrs. W. A.....	15 00
A lady per Mrs. S. Livingston, G. L. H.....	10 00	Brown, John Crosby.....	50 00
A lady in H. S. Seca, per J. F. M. Sca- G. L. H.....	5 00	Butler, Mrs. J. M.....	3 00
Astor, Mrs. Margaret A. (Girls' L. H.).....	100 00	Beers, Abner.....	50 00

APPENDIX.

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Burr, Miss	\$25 00	Cash, per A. E. L.	\$2 00
Buckley, Thomas	4 00	Cash (in an envelope)	5 00
Brown, John C.	10 00	Cash	\$25 00
Boorman, J.	25 00	Cash, for Newsboys' Lodging-	
Bull, Mr.	50 00	house	5 00
Boys, Mrs.	1 00	Cash, for Girls' Lodging-house	5 00
Buckley, Thomas	5 00	Cash, for Cottage Place School	5 00
Bronson, Dr. O., fare of boy	10 00	Cash, for German do.	5 00
Boorman, J., Johnston & Co.	50 00	Cash, for Italian do.	5 00
Brooks, Mrs. H. (Girls' L. H.)	2 00	Cash, for East River do.	5 00
Brown, James	100 00	Cash, for Hudson River do.	5 00
Bronson, Dr. O.	200 00	Cash, for Boys' do.	5 00
Burnett, B. J.	12 38	Cash, for First Ward do.	5 00 \$70 00
Brown, Mrs. E. M., per H. Potter, for		Cash, for Christmas	2 00
Thanksgiving (Girls' L. H.)	5 00	Cash (Hamersley street)	5 00
Brown, G. Hunter (Newsboys' L. H.)	160 00	Cash in cars	50
Booth, Catharine Maria	50	Cash by a little boy in Brunswick, O.	12
Bristed, C. A.	10 00	Cash, per C. C. T.	2 00
Brooks, Mrs. H.	2 00	Collection in Plymouth Church, Brook-	
Brown, Mr. A. B., for Christmas dinner		lyn	279 78
(Newsboys' L. H.)	2 00	Collection in Windsor, Ohio	10 74
Bronson, Miss M., for Christmas din-		Collection in Congregational Church,	
ner (Newsboys' L. H.)	5 00	Orwell, Ohio	4 79
Bronson, Dr. O., for Christmas dinner		Collection in Church of the Messiah	120 53
(Newsboys' L. H.)	5 00	Collection in Lyme, Conn.	18 00
Boynton, Mrs. J. H., for Sunday din-		Collection at Delhi, N. Y.	17 00
ners (Newsboys' L. H.)	10 00	Collection in Presbyterian Church,	
Beach, M. S., steam power (N.B.L.H.)	100 00	Chazy, N. Y.	6 92
Cash	100 00	Collection from members of Rev. Mr.	
Cash	25 00	Chandler's Church, Poughkeepsie,	4 00
Cash	50 00	Collection at meeting, Andover, Ohio,	1 68
Cash	17 00	Contribution at Andover, to pay ex-	
Cash	5 00	penses	5 30
Cash	5 00	Collection at Kinsman, Ohio	10 58
Cash	5 00	Collection in Presbyterian Church,	
Cash	5 00	Martinsburg, Ohio	7 50
Cash	50 00	Collection in Presbyterian Church, Me-	
Cash	50	dina, Ohio	12 21
Cash	1 00	Collection in M. E. Church, Brunswick,	
Cash	25	Ohio	1 75
Cash	2 00	Collection in Presbyterian Church, Pon-	
Cash	1 25	tiac, Michigan	10 34
Cash	1 00	Collection in Pontiac, Michigan	28 00
Cash	5 00	Crane, John	1 00
Cash	5 00	Cameron, Annie F. (Girls' L. H.)	2 50
Cash	2 00	Chapman, Mr., per C.H.Trask (G.L.H.)	5 00
Cash	10 00	Cromwell, E. (Thanksgiving)	5 00
Cash	2 00	Clapp, Everett (Newsboys' L. H.)	25 00
Cash	1 00	Cooper, Peter	5 00
Cash	5 00	Carnalt, Miss Sarah, per Tribune, for	
Cash	50	Christmas dinner (N. B. L. H.)	1 74
Cash (Girls' L. H.)	5 00	Crump, Mr., Sunday dinner (N.B.L.H.)	1 00
Cash	4 00	Caswell, John	50 00
Cash	3 00	Crosby, W. B.	25 00
Cash	3 00	Cooper, E.	20 00
Cash	50	Christern, F. W.	5 00
Cash	30	Corning, H. K.	100 00
Cash	25	Claffin, H. B.	100 00
Cash (Newsboys' L. H.)	5 00	Cronin, J. B.	5 00
Cash	1 00	Corlies, E. W.	25 00
Cash, Christmas dinner (N. B. L. H.)	10 00	Christmas dinner for the poor children,	
Cash	50	R. B. M.	25 00
Cash, for Sunday dinner	1 03	Coleman, Rev. W. L.	50
Cash, for Sunday dinners	2 00	Clapp, Everett	24 00
Cash	50	Cooper, Peter	25 00
Cash, for shirts	1 00	"Country Life"	25 00
Cash, per Mrs. Cheever (Girls' L. H.)	5 00	Chamberlain, Wm. L.	15 00
Cash (J. C.)	5 00	Clarkson, Matthew	25 00
Cash found in box	10	Collins, H. S.	10 00
Cash (for Italian School), per A. E. C.	25 00	C., Mrs.	6 00

Hitchcock, Mr., for Italian School....	\$10 00
H. K. & Co.....	10 00
Hawkins & Carroll.....	5 00
Herrick, W. H. K.....	5 00
Henderson, Henry M.....	10 00
Hills, S. C.....	10 00
Hooker, John, for families of volun- teers.....	10 80
Hubbard, D. H.....	5 00
Hoffman, S. V.....	50 00
Hoffman, L. V.....	50 00
H., Westport, Ct.....	5 00
Hittle, L. G.....	1 00
Hale, Mrs. J. W., per Rev. Mr. Banis- ter.....	25 00
Hale, Mrs. S. W.....	25 00
Hobart, Sarah A.....	5 00
Hitchcock, Miss A. L.....	100 00
Hammond, B.....	5 00
Haven, J. Woodward.....	10 00
Hayes, Catharine E.....	1 00
Hawes, L. P.....	40 00
Harris, Joseph T.....	5 00
Hannafor, Mrs. E. Tenney.....	20 00
Hitchcock, Sarah M.....	50 00
Hyde, Mrs. Joel.....	75
Holden, Mrs. L.....	25
Healy, Aaron & Co.....	25 00
Halstead, W. M.....	10 00
Hoe, R. & Co.....	25 00
Haines, W. A.....	10 00
Hamilton, A., Jr.....	10 00
Hents, H.....	5 00
Hoadley, David.....	10 00
Hurxthal, D.....	5 00
Haughwout, E. V.....	5 00
Hamilton, John C. (Girls' L. H.).....	50 00
Hale, Mrs. S. W.....	25 00
Hewitt, Nathaniel " ".....	10 00
H. S. T. " ".....	30 00
Higgins, Mrs. " ".....	2 00
Higgins, Isabella " ".....	75
Hoboken " ".....	25 00
Howland, B. J., Thanksgiving (G.L.H.).....	5 00
Harris, Mrs., Sunday dinner (N.B.L.H.).....	1 00
Hale, Mrs. S. W., Newburyport, for Sunday dinner (Newsboys' L. H.).....	25 00
Hubbell, Mrs. Henry W., for Christmas dinner (Newsboys' L. H.).....	5 00
Hawkins, D. A., for Christmas dinner (Newsboys' L. H.).....	1 00
Howland, Mr. B. J., clothing (N.B.L.H.).....	25 00
H..... Westport, Ct. " ".....	5 00
Hitchcock, Sarah M. " ".....	50 00
Irwin, Richard.....	20 00
Iselin, A.....	5 00
Ida, Mary, Miss.....	1 00
Ireland, Mrs. Hannah.....	\$10 00
" " " ".....	10 00—20 00
Iverson, Mrs. Henry (Girls' L. H.).....	3 00
Ireland, Mrs. H. " ".....	20 00
Infant class Presb. Sab. school, Water- loo, for Sunday dinners (N.B.L.H.).....	1 00
Jessup, Jersey B.....	50
J. A. R., with best wishes for a Merry Christmas.....	10 00
J. S. W., for sending a boy to the West Jessup, M. K., for Christmas at First Ward School.....	12 00 5 00
J.....	3 00

Jones, Mrs. Rachel.....	\$1 00
J. D., Taunton, Mass.....	\$20 00
" " " ".....	10 00—30 00
Jarvis, Mr. (Girls' L. H.).....	24
J. M. B. (Newsboys' L. H.).....	2 00
Johnston, Mrs., for dinner (N. B. L. H.).....	10 00
Kirkland, C. P.....	\$50 00
" " " ".....	50 00—100 00
" Charles P. (Girls' L. H.).....	50 00
" Mr. C. P., dinner (N.B.L.H.).....	10 00
King, W. L. (Girls' L. H.).....	50 00
King, Mrs. David.....	2 00
Keeler, Ezra Wm.....	25 00
Kimball, Mrs. E. C.....	2 00
Kimball, Arthur, per E. C. Robbins.....	\$0 50
" " " ".....	2 00—2 50
King, W. L.....	\$100 00
" " for wounded Volun- teers.....	100 00—200 00
Livingston, R. J., for 1st Ward School Festi- tival.....	\$5 00
" " Hudson River School.....	5 00
" " East River School.....	5 00
" " Italian School.....	5 00
" " First Ward School.....	25 00
" " Hudson River School.....	25 00
" " " ".....	100 00
" " " ".....	150 00
" " " ".....	5 00
" " Italian School.....	25 00—350 00
" " (Girls' L. H.).....	\$25 00
" " " ".....	100 00—125 00
" " (Newsboys' L. H.).....	25 00
" Mrs. R. E.....	10 00
" " (Girls' L. H.).....	5 00
" " (N. B. L. H.).....	5 00
L. H. P., Miss (Girls' L. H.).....	1 00
Little Walter, for Christmas dinner (N. B. L. H.).....	25
Ladies' Benevolent Society, Leicester, Mass.....	2 00
L. L.....	2 00
Learned, L. C.....	10 00
L., Mrs., Bridgeport, Conn.....	50 00
Lefferts, Mrs. Helena.....	10 00
Lady, per Hoboken.....	5 00
Lane, James.....	5 00
Learned, S. C.....	20 00
Lord, Daniel.....	15 00
Lord, George De Forest.....	10 00
Lord, Mrs. Daniel.....	10 00
Lord, E. C.....	10 00
Lottimer, William.....	10 00
Lester, J. W.....	5 00
Low, A. A. & Brothers.....	50 00
Lindley Murray fund.....	25 00
Lees, Mrs. J.....	50
Lancaster, William.....	5 00
Lane, R. W.....	5 00
Maltbie, W. D.....	450 00
Miller, Gates.....	2 00
Merrill, Mrs. Anna G.....	\$5 00
" " " ".....	5 00—10 00
Macy's, Josiah, Sons.....	5 00

Sabbath school of Christ Church, West- terly, R. I., per John P. Hubbard	\$25 00	Trimble, George T.	\$10 00
Sabbath school, York, Livingston Co.		Terbell, H. S.	5 00
N. Y.	3 25	Tucker, William	10 00
Sunday school Missionary Society, per W. Van Norden, Treasurer	15 00	Townsend, Mrs. Amos	5 00
Sunday school of Methodist Church, Hempstead	3 20	Tuckerman, L.	25 00
Sunday school, No. 50, North-west Re- formed Prot. Dutch Church Mis- sionary Society, per W. Van Ordeu (Newsboys' L. H.)	20 00	The Tythe System	10 00
Sunday school, St. Paul's Church, Brook- lyn (Newsboys' L. H.)	64	T. D. S.	2 00
Stone, W. W., J. O. Baker, and A. H. Pomeroy, Trustees	25 00	Tweedy, E.	20 00
Starr, Melancthon	25 00	Two Oberlin Students, per C. C. Tracy	75
Shepard, F.	12 00	Townsend, Mrs. Amos	10 00
Sherman, B. B.	10 00	Townsend, Miss Sarah, legacy of	10 00
Sturgess, Jno.	50 00	Tracy, Mrs.	10 00
Shipman, C. H.	100 00	Thayer, R.	10 00
Salisbury, E. E.	20 00	Thompson, F. F. (Girls' L. H.)	10 00
Sampson, G. G.	15 00	Trask, Charles H.	100 00
Spring, John H.	10 00	Two ladies in Boston, per Miss A. R. Palfrey (Girls' L. H.)	25 00
Sears, J. N.	5 00	Three little sisters, Spuyten Duyvel, for Sunday dinner (Newsboys' L. H.)	1 00
Snedicor, G.	2 00	Van Nest, Katie	11 00
Schieffelin, James I.	10 00	Van Horne, Miss A. M.	25 00
Simpson, Edward (Christmas dinner)	10 00	Van Hoffman, L.	10 00
Shepard, A. D. (Christmas dinner)	5 00	Van Rensselaer, A. (for shoes for Thanksgiving)	50 00
Sturgis, H. P. & Co.	50 00	Verplanck, S. H.	10 00
Sturgis, J.	20 00	Whittlesey, J. P.	50 00
Stephens, Mrs. B.	10 00	Woolsey, E. J.	100 00
Small, Thomas & Sons	25 00	Wotherspoon & Kingsford	10 00
Swan, Mrs. Frederick G.	10 00	Williams & Guion	20 00
Shelton, Mrs. T. B.	20 00	Walker, Joseph	10 00
Schieffelin, S. A.	50 00	Wells, J. O.	10 00
Smith, Mrs. H. B.	5 00	Wheelwright, B. F.	25 00
Spencer, Mrs. C. L., for wants of Chil- dren's Aid Society for First Ward	100 00	Wilde, J., Jr., & Co.	5 00
Suckley, R.	20 00	Ward, George C.	25 00
Shaw, Frederick George	50 00	W—, Florence, Mass., for poor chil- dren	10 00
S. & S., Mrs.	5 00	Woods, Mrs. R. D.	1 00
Stevens, H. G.	10 00	Woods, Mrs. Leonard	5 00
Spring, Miss	1 00	Wolfe, Anna	2 00
Six little children and their mothers, to assist in getting homes for chil- dren	55 75	Wheelwright, Miss C. M.	20 00
Sheldon, H.	\$10 00	Woolsey, Mrs.	150 00
"	10 00	Wilbur, Albert A., from two friends	6 00
Select School, per Miss Mary S. Rowell	20 00	White, M. E.	18
Sympathizing Family	3 00	Willets, Samuel	\$25 00
S. F.	11 40	"	25 00—50 00
Smith, Mrs. David	5 00	Willets, Edward	\$5 00
Schoenie, Pauline	2 00	"	10 00—15 00
Smith, F.	1 00	Williston, J. P., per B. G. Talbert	40 45
Stone, Samuel R.	100 00	Waller, Mrs. M. (for clothing)	5 00
Shafe, William (Girls' L. H.)	100 00	Wilkes, Miss G.	3 00
Storer, J.	100 00	Wilkes, Miss H.	3 00
Stranger in city	2 00	Wilkes, Misses	10 00
S—, per Mr. Booth (N. B. L. H.)	10 00	Williston, Samuel	25 00
Sheriff's Jury, 2d panel, for clothing (Newsboys' L. H.)	20 00	Whitman, Mrs. E. H.	5 00
Thompson, F. F.	10 00	Willard, S. G.	1 00
Thackray, Richard	5 00	Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Thomas	25 00
Ten little cousins from their Christmas money, to send a little girl to a good home in the West	12 00	Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Thomas, for Boys' and Girls' festivals	10 00
Terry, John T.	50 00	Wyman, Mrs. Sumner	1 00
Tuttle, Sarah	5 00	Whiteman, Mrs.	1 00
		Woolley, E. J.	1 00
		Wick, Hugh	3 00
		Whipple, Rev. J. N.	1 00
		Wales, S. H.	5 00
		Winter, Hon. John G.	5 00
		Woodbridge, Odlin	15 00
		"Whom the Lord hath prospered"	11 40
		Whitwell, W. S. (Girls' L. H.)	50 00
		Wood, Samuel	10 00
		Woolsey, Mrs. Charles W. (Girls' L. H.)	100 00

Wotherspoon, George (Girls' L. H.)..	\$100 00	Young, Henry	\$50 00
W. J. E. (Girls' L. H.).....	50 00	Youngs & Co.....	10 00
Wyeth, Mrs. C. A. (Girls' L. H.)....	50 00	Young Ladies' Missionary Society	
Warring, Mrs., for dinner (N. R. L. H.)	4 00	of South Norwalk, per Miss	
Williams, Mr. G. G., for Sunday din-		E. Platt.....	\$5 00
ners (Newsboys' L. H.).....	1 00	do. do.....	5 00—10 00
White, Mr. Norman, for Christmas din-		Young Ladies' Literary Society of	
ner (Newsboys' L. H.).....	5 00	Greenville, N. Y.....	90
Yates, Ann E.....	50 00		

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING, &c., FOR GIRLS' LODGING-HOUSE.

Box of books from Mr. Sanderson, Brooklyn. Bundle of clothing from J. D. Hopkins. Parcel of books and papers from B. J. Howland. Jar of syrup from W. A. Booth. One piece of muslin and calico from B. J. Howland. Two jars of syrup from W. A. Booth. Six scrubbing-brushes from Bradley & Smith, Pearl street. One piece of print and muslin from B. J. Howland. One bundle of patchwork from Mrs. Iveson. Six comfortables and bedspreads from Paton & Co., Broadway. One jar of syrup from W. A. Booth. One load of wood from Gold street, N. Y. Fifteen single blankets from A. T. Stewart & Co. Two jars of syrup from W. A. Booth. Eight quilts from Mr. Sherwood's Sunday school, Ithaca, N. Y. Two hundred and sixty-three yards of calico from B. J. Howland. One jar of syrup from W. A. Booth. Three bags of potatoes from Mrs. Caroline W. Birdsell. Barrel of crackers from C. T. Goodwin. Half-box of raisins from M. C. Ward & Co. Nice lot of spices from Williamson, Griffith & Co. Half-chest of tea from John Caswell & Co. Five pounds of tea and three pounds of coffee from Stanton, Sheldon & Co. Two bags of salt from Todd & Co. One box of C. starch from J. G. Allen & Co. Bag of beans from A. M. Coffin. Half quintal of

codfish from Woodruff & Robinson. Box of soap from Sherman, Tallman & Co. Box of soap from Sheffield & Co., 60 Broad street. Box of soap from Cobb, March & Gross. A cheese from E. C. Creehan. Two barrels of potatoes and six hams, from Howard Potter. Four dozen under garments from Mrs. Mathew Clarkson. One ham from Mrs. Lang. Three packages of groceries from Mr. Geery. One piece of beef from Mr. Lalor, Centre market. Three large fish from Racy & Co., Centre market. Basket of turnips and pumpkins from D. Cashen & Co., Centre market. Ham and two chickens from Mrs. McGee, Thirty-fourth street. One cheese from H. A. Harvey, 84 Maiden lane. Basket of sandwiches and four pies from Mrs. Southwick. Two turkeys and half a sheep from Madame A. G. Vigour de Montell. One piece of cloth for boys' clothing from B. J. Howland. Jar of syrup from W. A. Booth. Three comfortables, three skirts, and 2½ yards of muslin, from a few ladies at West Medway, Mass., per Mrs. M. E. Ide. Two dozen copy books and one map of United States from B. J. Howland. Package of Testaments from American Bible Society. Eighteen singing-books from Mr. Wilder, per Mr. Tracy. Jar of syrup from W. A. Booth. One large pig from Messrs. F. Link & Bro.

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING, &c., FOR NEWSBOYS' LODGING-HOUSE.

Mrs. Henry L. Butler, 1 quilt and 1 blanket. The Ladies of the New York Home and School of Industry, Sixteenth street, 8 quilts. H. Reeve, Esq., ¼ ton of coal. Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., lot of books. Messrs. Hull & Co., 1 box of soap. W. A. Shepherd, Esq., lot of books. Rev. H. H. Bean, Northampton, Mass., 4 shirts, for the four best boys. David Law, Esq., Sunday school books and pamphlets. Miss Jay, full supply of large print Testaments. John Nichols, Esq., bundle of clothing. Jacob Weeks, Esq., ton of coal. Rev. Dr. Dyer, a parcel of books. R. Brown, Esq., two beef-tongues, for Thanksgiving. Mrs. James Studwell, 4 pies and some cakes. Master Brooks, bundle of clothing. B. P. Babbitt, 1 box of soap. Mrs. Donnes, 2 comforters. Friend, 2 shirts. Mrs. Dr. A. D. Wilson, bundle of clothing. A friend, books and clothing. Charles Mixer, Esq., some excellent framed engravings. John Earl Williams, Esq., a beautiful transcript (handsomely framed) of a large

number of psalms and other portions of the Old Testament, with illustrations, done with a steel pen. Mrs. Mathew Clarkson, 4 dozen shirts. A friend, a barrel of old books. Miss Munter, \$90 worth of clothing, the gift of herself and friends. S. M. Ostrander, Esq., bundle of clothing. Mr. Moses Beach, steam power. A dinner on Washington's birthday, the gift of Mrs. Dr. Dyer, Miss Hall, and friends. J. J. Park, Esq., per M. Arrow-smith, Esq., \$5 worth of boots. A friend, 3 small shirts. Mr. Melles, Cassell's monthly illustrated Bible, and other interesting reading. Charles Mixer, Esq., for Christmas, 15 turkeys. Mrs. Rich, 1 turkey, 1 pair of chickens, and potatoes. A friend, a cake of cheese. Mrs. Judge Roosevelt, 1 ham, 2 turkeys, and 2 puddings. A friend, 2 quarters of mutton and pork steak. Major-General Strong, 3 turkeys, and potatoes. Friend, 1 ham, 1 pair of chickens. F. S. Talmadge, Esq., 10 turkeys.

DONATIONS TO HAMERSLEY STREET INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

A friend, per Miss Stone.....	\$10 00	Hall, Mrs. T. J., for pic-nic.....	\$0 50
A friend, per Miss Stone, for Christmas.....	50	Hoboken.....	15 00
A friend, for shoes.....	10 00	Howland, B. J., for shoes.....	\$20 00
A friend.....	5 00	" for shoes.....	10 00
A few friends in Spuyten Duyvel.....	2 00	" for clothing.....	15 00
Astor, Mrs. J. J.....	12 00	Livingston, R. J.....	\$10 20
Astor, Mrs. C. A.....	50 00	".....	10 21
A friend.....	1 00	".....	13 34
Bee Hive, Lodi, per Mrs. M. J. Staats.....	3 00	".....	25 00
Booth, W. A., for picnic.....	5 00	".....	25 00
Booth, Mrs. W. A.....	5 00	" for Chr. fest.....	5 00
Bronson, Mary.....	5 00	".....	13 30
Bronson, Dr. O.....	5 00		
Briggs, Mr., for shoes.....	1 25		102 05
Bailey, Miss, per Miss C. Brown.....	2 00	Lee, Miss, for picnic.....	1 00
Bailey, Miss, per Miss C. Brown, for shoes.....	2 00	Nevins, D. H., per Mrs. W. Parker, for shoes.....	5 00
Colden, Mrs.....	3 00	Parker, Miss.....	4 00
C. L. E., for pic-nic.....	2 00	Richards, Guy.....	3 60
Colden, Mrs.....	10 00	Stone, Miss.....	1 00
Cash in box.....	3 60	Strang, Miss, per Miss C. Brown, for Christmas.....	2 00
Cash.....	5 00	Titus, Mrs. R. W.....	2 25
Evans, Mrs.....	1 00	Talbot, Miss.....	2 00
From Teachers collectively.....	12 20	Valentine, Mrs.....	50
Ferris, Mrs., for festival.....	2 00	Walsh, Miss.....	2 00
From Teachers, for Christmas tree.....	3 50	West, Mrs.....	5 67
Griswold, Mrs. G., per Mrs. W. Parker.....	10 00		

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING, &c.

REFRESHMENTS FOR MOTHERS' MEETINGS.—From Miss Parker, Mrs. West, Mrs. Loiner, Mrs. Dr. Parker, Miss F. Russel, Miss Driggs. Cake pyramid from Mrs. Dr. Parker.

FOR PICNIC.

Cakes from Mrs. Hall (Hoboken), Miss Lee, Miss Smith, Mrs. T. J. Hall.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL.

Bread from Mrs. A. L. Smith. 6 pies, Miss Lee. Bread, Mrs. T. J. Hall. From Miss A. Talbot, Misses Mead, and Miss L. Butler, each 12 pies. Candles from Mrs. Prentiss. From Miss E. Butler, Miss Lawson, Mrs. Mortimer, Mrs. Trumbull, Mrs. West, Mrs. William Stone, Mrs. Loiner, each one turkey. Mrs. S. W. Roosevelt, two turkeys. Mrs. Dr. Parker, three turkeys. Cranberries and bread from Mrs. Burr. Turnips from Mrs. Walsh. Potatoes from Mrs. Ferris and Miss Perkins. Two turkeys, one mince pie and butter, from Mrs. Bidwell, per Mrs. West. Candles from teachers (collective-

ly). Toys for tree from Miss Turell. Christmas tree and greens from Mr. Wm. A. Carpenter (Hudson).

Several bundles of second-hand clothing from Miss Stone. One piece of flannel from Mrs. Trumbull, per Miss Stone. From Mrs. C. Valentine, bundles of second-hand clothing. One bundle of clothing from Miss Bliss, per Miss Graham. 77 papers of needles from Mr. Townsend. From Miss Parker, clothing. Slates, coal, 4 dozen and 7 articles from S. Society, University place. Misses Mead, a bundle of clothing. Forty-eight reading books from Mr. George F. Cooledge, Calico, &c., from Sewing Society, "Bee Hive," at Lodi, N. J. Per Mrs. Staats, stockings from C. A. Society. Cotton from Miss Booth. Mrs. Fitzgerald, Rev. J. P. Root, Miss Brown, Mrs. Clinch, Miss Talbot, and Mrs. Sinalton, a bundle of clothing each. Clothing from Sewing Society, Elmwood, R. I., per Rev. J. P. Root.

DONATIONS TO BOYS' INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

Cash.....	\$25 00	Livingston, R. J.....	\$25 00
Cash.....	5 00	".....	5 00
G.....	\$25 00		\$30 00
G.....	25 00	Atterbury, Mrs., for shoes.....	2 00
	50 00	10 suits of clothing, per B. J. Howland, Esq.....	

DONATIONS OF CLOTHING.

J. R. E., 2 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Lindsey, Denville, Morris Co., N. J., 1 bundle clothing. Ladies in Canaan, Conn., per Mrs. C. L. Gerould, 1 bundle of clothing. A friend, 3 pair of socks. Hoboken, 8 doz. pair of children's stockings. W. H. Rosseter, Galway, Saratoga Co., N. Y., 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Weller, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Weller, clothing to the amount of \$6. Windsor Sewing Society, per C. C. Tracy, 1 bundle of clothing. J. H., 1 pair of pants, 1 vest. Unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing. F. M. Locke, 1 overcoat. Mrs. Easton, 1 bundle of clothing. Several large donations of Bibles and Testaments from N. Y. Bible Society. Friend at Fort Washington, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Willie Hall, 6 pair of woolen socks. J. R. E., 1 parcel of clothing. Mrs. J. I. Henry, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Pearson, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown friend, 2 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Sage, 4 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Wells, 12 shirts. Mrs. Shaw, Yorkville, 1 package of clothing. Messrs. Kiggins & Kellogg, 8 doz. of pass-books. Hoboken, 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Jung, 1 bundle of clothing. Young Ladies Benevolent Society, First Church of Northampton, Mass., per Miss H. M. Williston, 1 barrel of clothing. Mrs. Nason, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Lindsey, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Sautier, 3 bundles of clothing. Mr. Brown, 1 parcel of clothing. Master W. W. Astor, 1 bundle of clothing. J. Q. Preble, Esq., 2 boxes of envelopes. Samuel Raynor, Esq., 1 box of envelopes. J. A., shirts. Mrs. Daniel M. Devos, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 bundle of clothing. H. Wilson, Esq., City Directory. Paul Bunker, Brooklyn, 1 bundle of shoes and boots. Unknown friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Messrs. Berlin & Jones, 2 boxes of envelopes. Unknown (by express), 1 box of clothing. From the "Woman's Army Association," 2 bundles of hats and vests. Unknown friend, 1 bundle. E. J. Denning, 1 bundle. A lady, 1 bundle. By express, from unknown friends, 1 box of clothing and school-books. T. Mulligan, 2 caps. Mr. J. Parot, 1 parcel of clothing. A lady, shoes and stockings. Messrs. Ropes & Co., 2 packages of slate-pencils. Messrs. Berlin & Jones, a generous donation of envelopes. Mr. Cornell, 1 bundle of clothing. Samuel J. Austin, Esq., binding of 12 Illustrated News. Sewing Society of First Congregational Church, of Elmwood, R. I., per Rev. J. P. Root, 2 bundles of clothing for Cottage Elace School. Mrs. Woolsey, 12 pair of shoes. From a friend, 12 shirts. From Messrs. G. & C. Merriam, Springfield, Mass., 40 Pilgrim's Progress, 32 Annals of the Poor, 10 Pleaf for the Sabbath. Mrs. J. R. Swords, 2 bundles of clothing. Mrs. J. J. Henry, 2 bun-

dles of clothing. A friend, 1 bundle of clothing. A friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Joshua Clark and Mrs. L. G. Hustace, Colchester, Conn., 1 bundle of clothing. Mr. Boardman, 2 bundles. Members of S. S. class of Miss Caroline A. Mason, Brooklyn, Conn., 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Leeds, 100 boys' shirts. Mrs. H. B. Smith, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Lindbury, Pontiac, Mich., 1 bundle. Mrs. Wm. A. Booth, 2 bags of clothing. Hoboken, 1 bundle. Mrs. Duer, Weehawken, N. J., 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Cruise, 1 parcel. Mrs. Kent, 1 parcel. J. G. Pearson, Esq., 2 bundles. 38 Seventh street, 2 parcels. E. W. Coleman, Esq., 1 bundle. Mrs. Bunker, 1 bundle. Mrs. J. M. Butler, 1 bundle. Messrs. Ropes & Co., 1/2 ream of foolscap and 1 ream of note paper. S. P. Williams, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Mathew Clarkson, 5 doz. of garments for Newsboys' Lodging-house, and 4 doz. of do. for Girls' Lodging-house. J., 1 bundle of clothing. A friend, 1 parcel. Mrs. Buck, 1 bundle. Mrs. Yellot, 1 parcel of clothing. "Clinton Place," 2 bundles of clothing. Mrs. Leeds, 15 shirts. Mrs. Easton, 1 bundle of clothing. Unknown (by Adams' Express), 1 box of clothing. From a friend, 1 parcel. Messrs. Berlin & Jones, 10,000 envelopes. E. Chamberlain (Envelope Co.), 3000 envelopes. J. Q. Preble, Esq., 2000 envelopes. Mr. Kellogg, Spuyten Duyvel, 1 package of clothing. Mrs. Lowery, 1 bundle of clothing. Messrs. Shethar & Nichols, 3 doz. of new felt hats. Mrs. Blondel, 1 bundle of clothing. T. F. Richards, Esq., 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Graham, 1 bundle. Mrs. H. D., 1 bundle. Ladies of Enfield, per Mrs. C. A. Chase, 1 package of clothing. A lady, 2 packages. A lady, 1 bundle. An unknown friend (New Orleans), 6 jackets. L. H. Hazen, Esq., Cuba, N. Y., 1 box of clothing. From a friend, 1 bundle. Mr. Paulding, 1 bundle. Mrs. Blakeman, 1 bundle. Mrs. Baldwin, 1 bundle. A friend, \$1 worth of doughnuts. J. B. Speiman & Son, 1 box of woolen goods. Mr. Martin, printing headings on 2 reams of paper. D. B. Cox, Esq., Spuyten Duyvel, 8 silk hats. Mrs. Robbins, 1 bundle of clothing. Presbyterian Sunday School of Pontiac, Mich., per Rev. J. F. Jennison, 1 box of clothing. Miss Warner, 6 copies of "Little American." Boston Tract Society, 5 copies of Tracts, Journal, and 20 copies of "Child's Paper." Mrs. Leeds, 10 new shirts. St. Mark's Benevolent Society, per Mrs. Herrick, 1 doz. new shirts. Miss White, 2 pair of woolen socks, 5 pair of mittens. Mrs. Stargess, 1 bundle of clothing. R. M. Walduck, Esq., a large quantity of cakes, &c., for several companies of children. A friend, 1 bundle of clothing. Mrs. Susan Warner, 6 sets of "Books of Blessings." St. Mark's Benevolent Society, per Mrs. Herrick, 1 doz. of new aprons.

DONATIONS FOR GERMAN SCHOOL.

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